e duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL.
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year | "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" | $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No. 6 | Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, February 6, 1919 | Postage Prepaid

From Feb 1st to Mar. 1st

It IS a Sale

From Feb 1st to Mar. 1st

"And it real Sale, too." These are the remarks that were heard all through the store of Cross & Co., Madoc, on Saturday. Yes! These are busy days and it is going with a zip and many eager buyers are picking up bargains. There will also be snaps for this week and snaps the last week of this sale. Every day lines are being cleared from the shelves and added to the bargain tables. You will be wise to step in every day or so and walk around. You will not be sorry.

Sale of Dress Trimmings, etc.

Yards and yards of fancy Dress Trimmings in every shade, sparkling jet, flannelette embroidery, laces and straw braids for a fraction of their value. 10c, 25c and 50c a bunch.

For 50c.

White Blouses
Black Sateen Blouses
Corsets
Wool Hoods
Girls Toques, Boys' Toques, etc.

For 25c.

Boys' wool Tweed Caps
Black Union Gloves
White Cotton Gloves
Straw Braid enough to make a kiddie's hat
Strings of Beads, etc.

For $4.98

Beautiful wool Tweed and corduroy Coats for misses. You could not buy the cloth in these for twice $4.98

Your Good Taste

Rugs and Carpets need not be restricted by choosing at a saving of 1 to 3 less than to-day's prices. Our stock is not large. You will do well to make your choice early.

A Notable Value

in silks, lovely shades of satin, taffetta and mesaline pure silk, worth 75c and $1

Sale 50c per yd

School Scribblers - sale 2 for 5c

Sale special

In smart Poplin Dresses. Brown, burgundy and black, real good $13.50 Poplin Dresses for this sale will be sold for $9.25

Remnants

You should see these and pick out the ones you need. Serge, all wool, silk and cotton from our best stock marked at very low prices.

Water Glasses - $1.25 and $2.50
Water Sets - $2.50

Men's Wool Hose, dark heather mixture per pair 25c

This store will be crowded every day and we simply cannot get more of certain things at the same price. Take your share of the February Sale while you can.

CROSS & Co OF MADOC.
A REAL SALE

From Feb. 1st to Mar. 1st — From Feb. 1st to Mar. 1st

Letters from Our Soldiers

This letter was handed to us by Mrs. Simeon Edgey:

The following interesting letter was received by W. G. Brown, from his brother Walter whose name appeared in a casualty list awhile back as missing. Pte. Brown is now at the Canadian Military Convalescent Hospital, Woodcote Park Farm, Epsom, Surrey, England. Writing in the following paragraphs he tells how the report he was missing was both right and wrong:

"Just received your letter and glad to hear from you, but am sorry you are not going to have a good crop, but cheer up, we are not beaten yet!

I wrote you some time ago saying I was going to Ireland on my sick leave, but that is postponed owing to a guy getting up for 21 days. But I should worry it means 21 days longer to live, for I expect to be back in France before Xmas if I don't watch real close.

You seem to make some mistake about the Moose Jaw News advertisement, for it wasn't all trash about me being missing, although I was never wounded seriously. I was on my way to Berlin (captured) a few days before I got too sick to "carry on" and I would be there now sure enough, only they got a little careless and I slipped through their fingers. By getting one guy's bayonet off his rifle and connecting my fist with another guy's jaw and I believe the said bayonet got mixed with their livers. Thus their very dutiful prisoner was gone. I think that is how I got pneumonia for I got quite excited during our little too warm, although I did not mind it at the time. But after I got back to my shell hole, my senses woke up to the fact it was raining and about as cold as possible, but I had to stay there for they were trying to shoot me from both sides. Fritz appeared to be sore at me for leaving without asking his permission although they used me good. I had a lingering superstition that the worst was yet to come so as soon as I got a chance I took it and if I had not made good use of my time there would have been no red-headed guy—for breakfast. Instead there were two big Fritzes of the Prussian guards making their introduction to their eternal home.

"You are right about the news in the papers as you remember I was here when Fritz made the drive for Paris, and believe me it was no picnic. They thought he was short of guns all winter but when he opened up there wasn't room in the air for the shells I never saw so many men or thought there were so many in the world, as far as we could see there was just one solid block of men. If they were hay you couldn't mow them down with a mower in a year altogether. We had a try at it with a machine gun that cuts a good swath. Of course we never got any credit for being there in the papers but it is a good thing they don't tell all that goes on. I am well satisfied with the way things are going, just now. We will soon have him now unless something happens.

You need not get very uneasy about Clint. He is just like the rest of us in neglecting his correspondence and that is no easy matter over here, but he has a better job than some of us.

Well, I guess this is all for to-night,

Your loving brother,

WALTER (BROWN.)

The following letter was received by Mrs. W. C. Sills from her son, who was at the time of writing "Somewhere in Germany."

Germany,
Dec. 18th, 1918

Another week has passed and yet I am well and going on strong, and I hope that these few lines will find you all well after having a very Merry Xmas and New Year's at home.

I think the last letter which I wrote

(Continued on page 4)

Communication

Trenton, February 3, 1919.

MR. EDITOR,

I crave permission to ventilate, through the columns of the Review, what I consider a piece of churlish treatment towards a returned soldier. Hearing that my brother, Lance Corporal Gladstone Bassett, had returned to Madoc after 3 years' absence over seas, I phoned to his home in Madoc but he was not there and only after considerable trouble Madoc central discovered that Gladstone was down at his father's. The only phone in that part of the town was in the house of one Henry Smith and as my father's house is only a few yards from Smith's he was asked to inform Gladstone that he was wanted at the phone. This Henry Smith not only refused to do but even refused to allow Gladstone to use his phone. Is this a sample of Canadian gratitude to one of her soldiers?

EDWARD BASSETT.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

A Few Suggestions For Mid-winter

This is the Best Stock of Goods we have ever Handled

Duchess Satin, best quality - $2.50 to $2.95

Silk Crepes in pink, navy, copen, maize, sand green, black, white - 30c

Silk crepe de chene Blouses just arrived in pink, white and maize - $4.00

White, grey and sand Voiles with round and square necks - $1.50 to $4

Copen and dark blue all wool Serge - 75c

MEN'S SHIRTS

Fancy stripe - $1.00
Cashmere Hose - 35c

All phone and mail orders attended to promptly and well.

B. O'HARA

Make Use of the Mails

It is entirely unneccessary for you to leave your work or lose valuable time to make a trip to the bank.

Bank with us by mail! Send your deposits in by money order or registered post and the amounts will be acknowledged and placed to your credit upon receipt.

THE DOMINION BANK 522

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Many of the people of Madoc remember that I installed electric door bells when I was attending Public and High School and that I have been doing electric wiring ever since. Other contractors have come and tried the wiring business from time to time and given it up. I was here first, have been here for years and am going to stay. Others may come and go. In later years should some trouble develop in your wiring will you be able to locate the contractor that did the job, or will he be one of the kind "here today, gone tomorrow"? Please think of this whenever some newcomer solicits your wiring business.

In regard to prices of wiring contractors buying in the same quantities get the same prices, and it would cost you just about the same for a job, no matter what contractor does your work. We announce the following prices and will reduce them from time to time as the cost of materials is reduced:

Concealed wiring, per light, outlet, $3.
Open Wiring, " " $2.50.

These prices include cord drops, but all service equipment, switches, etc., are extra depending on job.

Please let me quote you on any work you wish to have done, and please remember that should any goods we sell not prove satisfactory we are ready to adjust the difficulty for you. Don't blame me if I don't know about your trouble.

JOHN BURKITT

WE SELL

Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Banking Service

YOUR banking requirements may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered. Our facilities are entirely at your disposal.

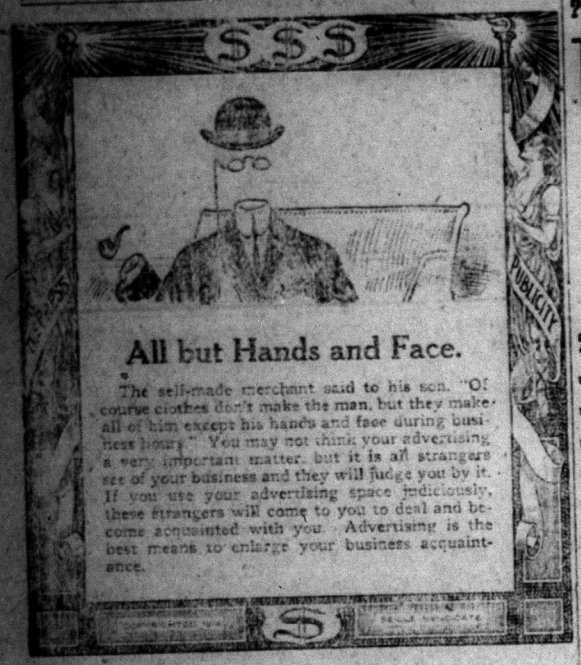
THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE 14

Lillian and Dorothy Gish in Hearts of the World, Masonic Hall Tue Night and Matinee, Friday, February 14th.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

—If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON



All but Hands and Face.

The self-made merchant said to his son. "Of course clothes don't make the man, but they make all of him except his hands and face during business hours." You may not think your advertising a very important matter, but it is all strangers see of your business and they will judge you by it. If you use your advertising space judiciously, these strangers will come to you to deal and become acquainted with you. Advertising is the best means to enlarge your business acquaintance.

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ships "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN

BUFFALO—Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th—CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo - 9:00 P. M. (Eastern Time) Leave Cleveland - 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland - 7:30 A. M. (Standard Time) Arrive Buffalo - 7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. Low Tourist Automobile Rates. Stop-over trip, with 7 days return limit, for car not exceeding 157 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored souvenir postal sheet of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 32-page pictorial and descriptive booklets free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

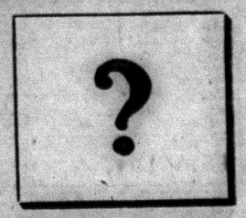
Head Office - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8 Free insurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

The Secret of Lonesome Cove



By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

tion hardly carries . . . so far."

"Beating down from above would be the natural way," said Bain.

"Certainly. No such blow ever made that wound."

"Then how was it made?" asked Sedgwick.

"Probably by a fall from the cliff to the rocks below."

"And the fall broke the manacle from the right wrist?"

"The broken manacle was never on the right wrist."

"That's merely conjecture," said the lawyer.

"No; it's certainty. A blow heavy enough to break that iron, old as it is, must have left a mark on the flesh. There was no mark."

"Why should any one put one handcuff on a woman and leave the other dangling?"

"Suppose the other was not left dangling?"

"Where was it, then?"

"On the wrist of some other person, possibly."

"A man had chained the woman to himself?" said Sedgwick incredulously.

"More probably the other way round."

"That's even more unbelievable."

"Not if you consider the evidence. You will remember that your mysterious visitor, while talking with you, carried a heavy bundle. The manacles were, I infer, in that."

"But what conceivable motive could the dead woman have in dressing herself up like a party, going to meet a man and chaining him to herself?"

"When you have a bizarre crime you must look for bizarre motives. Just at present I'm dealing with facts. The iron was on the left wrist of the body; therefore it was on the right wrist of the unknown companion. It is natural to perform a quick, deft act like snapping on a handcuff with the right hand. Hence, presumably, your visitor was the one who clamped the cuffs."

"And the man broke off his?"

"Yes. But only after a struggle, undoubtedly. If I could find a man with a badly bruised right wrist I should consider the trail's end in sight. You'll make inquiries, will you, Mr. Bain?"

"I will; and I will keep an eye on Len Schlager and the doc. Anything more now? If not, I'll say good night."

After the lawyer had made his way into the darkness Kent turned to his host. "This affair is really becoming a very pretty problem. Why didn't you tell me of your meeting with Simon P. Groot?"

"Who?"

"The patriarch in the circus wagon."

"Oh, I'd forgotten. Why, when I was trying to trail the woman I chanced upon him and asked if he had seen her. He hadn't."

"He had. Also he heard a terrified cry shortly after. The cry, he thought, was in a man's voice. Simon P. Groot isn't wholly lacking in sense of observation."

"A man's voice in a cry? What could that mean?"

"Oh, any one of several hundred unthinkable things," said Kent patiently.

"Wait! She must have attacked some other man as she did me. She was going to a rendezvous, wasn't she? Then she and the man she went to meet quarreled, and he killed her by throwing her over the cliff."

"And the handcuffs?"

Sedgwick's hands went to his head. "That, of course, is the inexplicable thing. But don't you think that was the way she met her death?"

"No."

"Then what do you think?"

"Never mind that at present. The point is that Simon P. Groot naturally supposed you to have been mixed up in whatever tragedy there was going. You've an unfortunate knack of manufacturing evidence against yourself, Sedgwick. The redeeming feature is that the sheriff can't very well use it to arrest you."

"I don't see why."

Kent chuckled. "Don't you see that the last thing the sheriff wants to do is arrest anybody?"

"No, I don't."

"Why, he has the body safely buried now. You'll remember that he was in a great hurry to get it buried. Identification is what he dreaded. Danger of identification is now over. If any one should be arrested the body would be exhumed and the danger would return in aggravated form. No; he wants you suspected, not arrested."

"He is certainly getting his wish."

"For the present. Well, I'm off."

"Why don't you move your things from the hotel and stay here with me?" suggested Sedgwick.

"Getting nervous?" inquired Kent.

"It isn't that, but I think I could make you more comfortable."

Kent shook his head. "Thank you, but I don't believe I'd better. When I'm at work on a case I need privacy. No house, not even a man's own, can possibly be so private as a strange hotel."

"Perhaps you're right," admitted the other with a laugh, then lapsing into pronounced gloom for the first time he said, "It seems pretty tough that I should be in all this coil and tangle because a crazy woman happened by merest chance to make a call on me."

Kent's pipe glowed in the darkness and silence before he replied. Then he delivered himself as follows: "Sedgwick"—puff—"try"—puff—"to forget if you can"—puff—puff—"that stuff about the crazy woman"—puff—puff—puff.

"Forget it? How should I? Why should I?"

"Because"—puff—"you're absolutely on the"—puff—puff—"wrong track. Good night."

Sundayman's Creek road, turning aside just before it gains the turnpike to the Eyrie hotel to evade a stretch of marsh, travels on wooden stilts across a deep clear pool fed by a spring. The most rigorous constable could have found no basis for protest in the pace maintained across the bridge by a light electric car, carrying a short, slender, elderly man, who peered out with weary eyes into the glory of the July sunshine. At the end of the bridge the car stopped to allow its occupant a better view of a figure prostrate on the brink of the pool. Presently the figure came to the posture of all fours. The face turned upward, and the motorist caught the glint of a monocle. Then the face turned again to its quest.

"Are you looking for something lost?" asked the man in the car.

"I'm hoping to discover the eggs of certain neuropterous insects."

"Ah! You are an entomologist, then."

"To some extent."

"So was I, once—when I had more time. Business has drawn my attention, though never my interest, away from it. I've entirely dropped my reading in the last year. By the way, were you here in time to witness the swarm of antiopas last month? Rather unusual, I think."

"No, I missed that. What was the feature, specially?"

"The suddenness of the appearance. You know, Helmund says that"—

The stranger went on at some length. He appeared to be an interested rather than a learned student of the subject. As he talked, sitting on the step of his car, from which he had descended, the other studied him, his quiet but forceful voice, his severely handsome face, with its high brows, harsh nose, and chiseled outlines, from which the eyes looked forth, thoughtful, alert, yet with the gaze of a man in pain. Presently he remarked very courteously.

"If you are going back to the hotel, may I take you along? I am Alexander Blair."

"Thank you. I'll be glad of a lift. My name is Chester Kent."

"Not the Professor Kent of the Ramsay case?"

"The same. You know, Mr. Blair, I've always believed that you had more of a hand in Ramsay's death than I. Now, if you wish to withdraw your offer of a lift"—

"Not at all. A man who has been so abused by the newspapers as I can stand a little plain speaking. For all that, on my word, Professor Kent, I had no hand in sending Ramsay on that dirty business of his."

The scientist considered him thoughtfully. "Well, I believe you," said he shortly, and got into the machine.

CHAPTER IX.

Chester Kent Declines a Job.

"THIS meeting is a fortunate chance for me," said Blair presently.

"Chance?" murmured Kent interrogatively.

The car swerved sharply, but immediately resumed the middle of the road.

"Certainly, chance," said the motorist. "What else should it be?"

"Of course," agreed Kent. "As you say."

"I said fortunate," continued the other, "because you are, I believe, the very man I want. There is an affair which has been troubling me a good deal. I haven't been able to look into it personally because of the serious illness of my son, who is at my place on Sundayman's creek. But it is in your line, being entomological and perhaps criminal."

"What is it?" asked Kent.

"An inexplicable destruction of our stored woolens by the clothes moth. You may perhaps know that I am president of the Kinsella mills. We've been having a great deal of trouble this spring, and our superintendent believes that some enemy is introducing the pest into our warehouses. Will you take the case?"

"When?"

"Start tonight for Connecticut."

Chester Kent's long fingers went to the lobe on his ear. "Give me until 3 o'clock this afternoon to consider. Can I reach you by telephone?"

"Yes, at Hedgerow house, my place."

"That is how far from here?"

"Fourteen miles. If you need not come there. I could return to the hotel to conclude arrangements. And I think," he added significantly, "that you would find the project a profitable one."

"Doubtless. Are you well acquainted with this part of the country, Mr. Blair?"

"Yes; I've been coming here for years."

"Is there an army post near by?"

"Not within a hundred miles."

"Nor any officers on special detail about?"

"None so far as I know."

Kent produced from his pocket the silver star with the shred of cloth

"Yes, sir. It was inquired for only yesterday by Mr. Blair."

hanging to it. "This may or may not be an important clew to the curious death that occurred here three days ago."

"It looks like the star from the collar of an officer. I should say positively that it was from an army or navy uniform."

"Are you yourself an expert in woolen fabrics, Mr. Blair?"

"I have been."

"Could you tell from that tiny fragment whether or not the whole cloth is all wool?"

Without replying Blair gave the steering handle a quick sweep, and the car drew up before a drug store. He took the star and was gone a few minutes.

"Not all wool," he announced on his return.

"Exit the army or navy officer," remarked Kent.

"Why so?"

"Because regulations require all wool garments—and get them. What is the fabric?"

"A fairly good mixture, from the very elementary chemical test I made."

"Thank you, Mr. Blair. You've eliminated one troublesome hypothesis for me. I'll telephone you before 3 o'clock. Good day."

From the woolen manufacturer Chester Kent went direct to the Marshdale Center library, where he interviewed the librarian.

"Do you get the agriculture department publications?"

"Yes."

"Have you a pamphlet issued by the bureau of entomology, Helmund on 'The Swarm Phenomenon in Lepidoptera?'"

"Yes, sir. It was inquired for only yesterday by Mr. Blair."

"Ah, yes! He's quite interested in the subject, I believe."

"It must be quite recent, then," said the librarian. "We haven't seen him here for a long time until two days ago, when he came and put in a morning reading on insects."

"So, Mr. Alexander Blair," said Kent, addressing the last fence post on the outskirts of the town, after a thoughtful walk, "that was a fatal break on your part, that mention of Helmund. Amateurs who have wholly dropped a subject since years back don't usually know publications issued only within three months. That casual meeting with me was well carried out, and you called it chance. A very palpably manufactured chance! But why am I worth so much trouble to know? And why does Alexander Blair leave a desperately ill son to arrange an errand for me at this particular time? And is Hedgerow house, fourteen miles distant and possessing just such an electric car as a woman would use in driving round the country, perhaps the place whence came Sedgwick's sweet lady of mystery? Finally, what connection has all this with the body lying in Annaiska burying ground?"

Eliciting no reply from the fence post, Kent returned to the Eyrie, called up Hedgerow house and declined Blair's proposition.

Early that evening Francis Sedgwick came to the hotel.

"Sir, Kent? I'm afraid you can't see him, sir. He isn't in his room," said the clerk.

"Isn't he about the hotel?"

The clerk hesitated. "I ought not to tell you, sir, for it's Mr. Kent's strict orders not to be disturbed, but he's in his special room. Is it anything very important? Any new evidence or something of that sort?"

"That is what I want Mr. Kent to decide."

"In that case I might take the responsibility. But I think I'd better take you to him myself."

After the elevator had carried them to the top of its run, they mounted a flight of stairs and walked to a far corner of the building.

"Nobody's been in here since he took it," explained the clerk as they walked. "Turned all the furniture out. Special lock on the door. Some kind of scientific experiments, I suppose. He's very quiet about it."

Having reached the door, he discreetly tapped. No answer came. Somewhat less timidity characterized his next effort. A growl of surpassing savagery from within was his reward.

"You see, Mr. Sedgwick," said the clerk. Raising his voice he called, "Mr. Kent, I've brought"—

"Get away and go to the devil!" cried a voice from inside in fury.

"What do you mean by"—

"It's I, Kent, Sedgwick. I've got to see you."

There was a silence of some seconds.

"What do you want?" asked Kent at length.

"You told me to come at once if anything turned up."

"So I did." sighed Kent. "Well, chase that infernal bellboy to the stairs, and I'll let you in."

With a wry face the clerk retired. Kent opened the door and his friend squeezed through into a bare room. The walls were hung and the floor was carpeted with white sheets. There was no furniture of any kind unless a narrow mattress in one corner could be so reckoned.

"It's happened!" announced Sedgwick.

"Has it?" said Kent. "Lean up against the wall and make yourself at home. Man, you're shaking!"

"You'd shake, too," retorted the artist, his voice trembling.

"No; anger doesn't affect me that way. Wait! Now, don't tell me yet. If I'm to have a report it must be from a sane man, not from one in a blind fury. Take time and cool down. What do you think of my room?"

"What's the game?" asked Sedg-

(To be continued)

ONLY MEDICINE MADE FROM FRUIT

Extraordinary Success which "Fruit-a-tives" Has Achieved

One reason why "Fruit-a-tives" is so extraordinarily successful in giving relief to those suffering with *Constipation, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Chronic Headaches, Neuralgia, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Eczema* and other Skin Affections, is, because it is the only medicine in the world made from fruit juices.

It is composed of the medicinal principles found in apples, oranges, figs and prunes, together with the nerve tonics and antiseptics of proven repute.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Too Nervous To Sleep

Nerves Wrecked by Accident — Was Afraid to Go in a Crowd or to Stay Alone—Tells Of His Cure.

Much sympathy was felt in this city for Mr. Dorsey, who met with a distressing accident when his foot was smashed in an elevator.

The shock to the nervous system was so great that Mr. Dorsey was in a pitiable condition for a long time. He was like a child in that he required his mother's care nearly all the time. He feared a crowd, could not stay alone and could not sleep because of the weakened and excited condition of his nerves.

Detroit doctors did what they could for him, but he could not get back his strength and vigor until he fortunately heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is no mere accident that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proves to be exactly what is needed in so many cases of exhausted nerves. It is composed of the ingredients which nature requires to form new blood and create new nerve force. For this reason it cannot fail and for this reason it succeeds when ordinary medicines fail.

Mr. Laurence E. Dorsey, 39 Stanley street, London, Ont., writes: "About three years ago I got my foot smashed in an elevator in Detroit, which completely wrecked my nerves. I doctored with the doctors there, but they did not seem to be able to help me. My nerves were in such a state that I could not go down town alone or go any place where there was a crowd. Sometimes my mother would have to sit and watch over me at night, and sometimes I could not get any sleep at all. But one day last winter I commenced using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and before I had completely used the first box I could see a difference in my condition. I continued using these pills for some time. The result was splendid. I feel so much better, can sleep well at night, can go out on the street and attend gatherings like the rest of people. I am so pleased to be able to tell you what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done for me, and to recommend it to other people."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for $2.75, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

Betty and the Bird Man

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Betty's eyes were a wonderful blue and her hair a dusky brown, her lips were like poppy buds and her teeth were—but the lonely airman who flew daily over Betty's garden did not know all this. Neither did he know or even suspect that Betty was as lonely as he.

Betty's garden was walled in by a great brick wall. But there was much to do in the garden and the Lieutenant of the American flying corps who had come over to England to fly with his allies found and watched the pink-clad figure as he flew daily over the Essex house.

Lieutenant French had sailed on the big Cunarder with many troops some three months before, and each day of the three months had brought a more sickening sense of loneliness. His home in Long Island was just a modest country cottage, but there was a garden, a cat, his dog Binks and a family that the young lieutenant thought the finest in the world.

He had been flying very low, almost brushing the tree tops of Epping forest, when suddenly at the very edge of the forest he looked down into a garden that made his heart beat with home-sickness. There was a pink-clad girl working among the flowers.

That was all he had seen the first day. After that one glimpse of the beautiful Essex garden Lieutenant French flew daily over the spot and watched Betty garden or paint or do bits of carpentering that made him quite desperate to help her.

On days when the wind or rain prevented the great wings of his Bristol from taking him aloft and the big bird was a prisoner in the hangar, the flying man chafed inwardly. When the moon was bright and the Huns were making attempts to cross the coast, he wanted only to fly above Betty's garden and, in a sense, feel that he was protecting her and her dear home from harm.

The fruit blossoms were out and billowed out like foamy clouds in a sky below him when Lieutenant French had about come to the conclusion that he would have to come a cropper or drop down into that walled garden by accident if he were to live on in Essex. He did not know English girls well, and wondered as to how this one in the pink frock would accept a note were he to drop it into her garden.

But while the fruit blossoms were swaying beneath him and the sun shining gloriously, the American birdman found courage to drop his note, for the girl in the pink dress was evidently married, and it would be perfectly conventional to make friends, now that she was perfectly guarded.

She had come out that morning and very tenderly, cautiously she had pushed a great wheel chair out over the flag stones and down the garden path until it rested beneath the fruit trees. And in the chair was an officer, wounded hero of hers, whom she was wonderfully busy about until she left him comfortably enjoying the sunlit garden and his pipe.

After that she went back to the cottage and returned with chairs and tables, and was soon busily engaged in painting them all a brilliant red.

Lieutenant French could stand it no longer. He had painted garden chairs at home; in fact, he had left paint on almost everything there in the Long Island home, so that nothing would look shabby.

"I say, sis, that Bristol pilot is either trying to sniff our apple blossoms or lift a few bricks from our chimney. Isn't he a 'beaut' of a bird!" Dick Raymond exclaimed enthusiastically, and watched the huge wings drop still lower.

Betty and her brother could both see the birdman himself now, and while they waved their hands at him in admiration and greeting he dropped a small package, which landed almost at Betty's feet.

The airplane went up and up, buzzing loudly.

Betty picked up the missive and gave a little cry of delight.

She unfurled a small American flag and waved it aloft. Her brother grinned appreciatively.

"American!" they exclaimed in unison.

Betty opened the letter and read aloud: "May I come this afternoon and get acquainted? Am far from home and horribly lonesome. Hoist the Stars and Stripes if I may come, please."

"Poor duffer," said Dick; "I hope you won't turn him down, sis."

But Sis was very far from turning him down. She was, in fact, ready to shed a few tears for this lonely American. For answer, she just climbed up on her stepladder and flaunted the small flag at the top of a young cedar tree.

Swooping down again, Lieutenant French waved joyously, then flew away toward the aerodrome.

In the afternoon he gave himself the most unusual pleasure of taking some exquisitely fresh foodstuffs to a lady. He quite revelled in the thrilling emotion that besieged him as he carried them toward the garden door which he had so often down.

He was greeted as an old friend and taken directly into the small home circle.

"Yankees! What luck!" he exclaimed the moment he had shaken hands. "This is too good to be true," and he found himself more than ever at home.

"I have only been over about four months," said Betty, after they had wheeled Dick into a comfortable nook beneath the fruit blossoms and were talking as fast as only the Yankee tongue can move. "My brother was so badly wounded that he was allowed to cable to me—said he couldn't pull through to fight some more if I wasn't here." She laughed softly toward her brother.

"What ship did you come on?" asked the birdman, realizing already that he was more than glad to know Betty and her brother. He was discovering the wonderful charms that had been hidden to his bird's eyes. He would be dissatisfied now to hover so far above Betty and her garden.

"The Adriatic," said Betty.

"Good Lord, so did I! We must have been on the same trip. How in the name of—Did you arrive just after Christmas?"

"I certainly did," acclaimed Betty, "and we mere civilians were mighty tired waiting for you military people to disembark. You must have been ill all the way over, or assuredly I would have seen you, even on so crowded a ship."

"That's a little hot air for you, French," laughed Dick. "Betty's good at that."

"I was in my bunk the entire trip," said French; "didn't even know there was a woman on board, except the stewardess."

"Neither did I," laughed Betty; "there was so much khaki I had no time even to glance about for girls."

"She evidently had the time of her young life," commented Dick. "Here I was waiting in ghastly fear of her being torpedoed, and all the time she was flirting her head off with our best uniforms, and some of the British as well. From the number of letters the post girl brings here from France, I think my sister knew every officer on the ship."

"Don't mind me," put in French.

"Officers who are seasick don't count," Betty told him, but the encouraging glance she sent into his eyes suggested a complete contradiction to her words.

"I may be a poor sailor," the lieutenant laughed, "but as a birdman I'll take some beating. Didn't I find the only garden in the British isles, and, like a huge bee, come straight to the finest honey—"

"I had better be getting the tea," Betty decided, with a delightfully heightened color speeding her progress.

"Tea in an English garden—isn't this great?" and the birdman ensconced himself as if for life, while Dick Raymond gave him a thorough inspection and came to the conclusion that French would be a fine pal for himself, and for Betty—well, he figured that his sister would like her latest victim better than the last, anyway, and if she brought out her big apple pie for tea, with apples at a shilling a pound, rationed sugar and mighty little butter to be had, that she would have decided to like Lieutenant French much better than his predecessors. In the white kitchen Betty reached up for the pie.

SEW FOR ITALIAN REFUGEES

Another Illustration of Splendid Work Being Done by the American Red Cross in Europe.

A letter from Red Cross headquarters at Rome, quoted by St. Paul Pioneer Press, says:

"Great success has attended the operation of ouvroirs, or sewing rooms, for the benefit of women refugees and the poor women of soldiers' families in Italy. These ouvroirs, established by the American Red Cross, afford employment to thousands of willing workers, who thereby are enabled to make money to maintain themselves and at the same time supply clothing to others of their own class at about one-third the usual price."

The initial sales of the products of the ouvroirs at Padua and Taormina, Sicily, were gala events in the lives of the afflicted refugees. For hours before the sale opened at Padua long lines of women awaited their chance. Each person was allowed to buy only a given amount. There was also clothing for men and children.

Concerning the first public sale at Taormina, a Red Cross worker in charge of the sewing room wrote: "The women, most of them barefoot and pitifully ragged, filed past me to receive for their two and one-half lire (about 35 cents), the fresh, not to say pretty garments made by the workers. One woman wore a dress of sacking. Each was allowed to choose her own dress and each received besides the dress a change of underwear, and, as long as the stockings we had on hand held out, a pair of stockings. The children received two dresses and a change of underwear, and the old men shirts and underwear."

Useful Work.

Ruskin in "Modern Painters" said: I believe an immense gain in the bodily health and happiness of the upper classes would follow on their steadily endeavoring, however clumsily, to make the physical exertion they now necessarily exert in amusements definitely serviceable. It would be far better, for instance, that a gentleman should mow his own fields than ride over other people's.

Many are doing that nowadays.

Insects and Their Young

IN some wasps' nests the cells will sometimes contain five caterpillars and sometimes ten. What the disproportion? Because the female is twice as large as the male, and nests containing eggs which will hatch females contain twice as much food. But the egg is laid when the larder is stocked. The mother knows beforehand the sex of the egg she is about to lay.

This occurs more strikingly among the osmiae, solitary bees. The female here also is twice as large as the male. The mother places her egg in almost any cavity of suitable size to accommodate the offspring in its larval stages. In captivity, if she is given nooks large enough, half of her eggs will be male, and half female. But if the receptacle is only large enough to accommodate the small male larva, she will lay eggs from which males will issue. Her anatomy is such that only one egg at a time is fully formed, and only that one can be deposited. In a roomy receptable the egg may be either male or female, but if the mother be given a space restricted to the size of the male larva, the egg which she immediately lays will develop a male. To the last moment the egg has not yet a fixed sex. "To meet the condition of building, which is often the work of another, or else a natural retreat that admits of little or no alteration, she lays either a male or a female egg as she pleases! The distribution of sexes depends upon herself."

While with the bees, let us have a scene of insect love-making. The newly-hatched osmiae come out into the light. The males emerge first, and they skirmish around awaiting the females, one of which presently appears. "She is covered with dust and has disordered toilet that is inseparable from the hard work of deliverance. A lover has seen her, so has a second, likewise a third. All crowd around her. The lady responds to their advances by clashing her mandibles, which open and shut several times in succession. The suitors forthwith fall back! and they also, no doubt to keep up their dignity, execute savage mandibular grimaces. Then the beauty retires into the arbor and her wooers resume their place on the threshold. A fresh appearance of the female, who repeats the play with her jaws; a fresh retreat of the males, who do the best they can to flourish their own pincers.

"The osmiae have a strange way of declaring their passion. With that fearsome gnashing of their mandibles, the lovers look as though they meant to devour each other. It suggests the thumps affected by our yokels in their moments of gallantry.

The fly deposits her newly-born grubs on some bit of animal matter, whence come the infamous maggots, the larvae of the fly. In this unpleasant business may be found a strange development through maternal instinct. The flesh fly will drop her eggs from a height on to meat; the uselessness of wire screens to cover meats is apparent. In an experiment a flesh fly dropped her grubs into a meat-containing test tube, opening covered with screen, for a twenty-five inch fall. How great a drop will she make? A tube of forty-six inches is set up in company with shorter tubes, in such a way that their relative depths are not apparent. It is dark, and one tube is like another, all emitting the odor of meat. The fly persistently drops her offspring into every tube except the deep one. She seems to make no exploration as to the depths of tubes except to hover over them.

Can she be apprised of the depth of the chasm by the comparative faintness of the odors that arise from it? Can the sense of smell measure the distance and judge whether it be acceptable or not? Perhaps.

The mother passion is the source par excellence of striking insect life pictures. The Black Bellied Tarantula has wrapped her eggs in a silken cloth. She attaches the precious burden to her body, and goes about her business dragging it at her heels.

The tarantula's usual habit is to sun herself, the front half of her body outside the lair; but in fulfilling her maternal duties she reverses this posture. With her hind legs she holds the bag of eggs to the sun, turning it over and over to warm it evenly. This is repeated daily with exquisite patience for three or four weeks.

The torantula then carries her swarm of youngsters on her back; they form a veritable mantle. Nowhere can we hope to see a more edifying domestic picture than the Lycasa clothed with her young.

But according to all seeming the young spiders while at this stage [illegible] nothing. No feeding on their part can be observed. How can this be? It is true that during this stage they do not grow, and so need no building materials. But they skip about quite actively, and must have food to burn for energy. It must be that these little creatures are able to derive heat energy directly from sunlight, instead of through the usual combustion of food. The mother tarantula spends long hours basking in the sunlight with her young. Well, this bath of life which awakened the germs, is prolonged to keep the tender babes alive. The spider's infants are dining on sunlight!

Gives Warning.

A Connecticut man has just invented a device that audibly and automatically warns automobile users when their supply of gasoline is low.

Earthworm is Omniverous.

The earthworm is omniverous. It swallows an enormous quantity of earth, from which it extracts any digestible matter it may contain.

Revolution of 1848.

The French Revolution of 1848 is sometimes called the second revolution, the first having been that of 1789, resulting in the establishment of a republic, which was followed by the empire under Napoleon I, and this in turn by the restoration of the Bourbon dynasty. The revolution of 1848 resulted in the abdication and banishment of King Louis Philippe, the proclamation of a Republic, the election of Louis Napoleon as president, and later the establishment of the empire, with him as emperor under the title of Napoleon III. This revolution was not accompanied by extensive military operations, but there was heavy fighting in Paris, in which several thousand persons were killed.

Freedom of the Seas.

During the war between Spain and Holland, in the latter part of the sixteenth century and early in the seventeenth century, both these powers acted with so much rigor toward ships of every other nationality conveying goods to belligerents that England felt compelled to enter a strong protest. The resistance provoked by England led to the first use of the term "contraband of war" when the treaty of Southampton was drawn up between England and Spain in 1625.

A Message of Cheer.

Rev. Philip Cook, of Chicago, was one of the party of Y.M.C.A. workers recently torpedoed in mid-Atlantic. As soon as he could reach a cable office he sent this unique message to his wife: "Acts xxvii, 41-44." The brief reference is to the vivid account of the shipwreck suffered by the Apostle Paul, the conclusion of which is the sentence, "And so it came to pass, that they escaped all safe to land."

An Oily Fruit.

A new fruit containing a large percentage of oil has been discovered in the region of Torreon, Mexico, and is known by the name of chichopoxtle. Experiments show that 25 per cent. of its contents consist of oil of great value in industrial pursuits requiring a lubricant of high quality. It is proposed to introduce the cultivation of this fruit upon a large scale.

Eggs Spoiled.

Enough eggs are lost through spoilage and deterioration at the present rate of production in this country to supply two eggs a day to any army of approximately 5,000,000 soldiers. The value of these wasted eggs amounts to $122,735,500 a year.—Thrift Magazine.

Smuggling.

A curious method of preventing smuggling instituted by the Italian Government is the fixing of a metallic net along the length of the Swiss frontier. The net is of five-mesh steel wire about nine feet high, and there are gateways at different points.

The Largest Clock.

The largest clock in the world adorns the tower of an insurance company's building in Liverpool. It has four dials of twenty-five feet each in diameter, and minute hands fourteen feet in length.

Cars In Mud.

To enable automobiles to run over deep sand or mud, light perforated and cleated steel rims that can replace the tires on wheels have been invented.

Wood Cutters' Supplies

Maple Leaf and Disston cross cut Saws

Splitting Mauls and Wedges

Axes, Helves, Cant Hooks.

M. W. CONNOR & SON

Phone 8 HARDWARE Madoc

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering	60c, 50c, 40c,
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

HIRST'S
PAIN EXTERMINA

Always Effective—and acts qui

Relieves lame back, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame joints a toothache, earache, sore throat and other painful complaints. *Stops the Pain.* Get a bottle today. Have it handy—has a hu uses. *At dealers or write us.* HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, [illegible]

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are you doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a how if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

FEBRUARY CASH DISCOUNT SALE

During the month of February we will give a Cash Discount of 25 p.c. off the following goods:

Furs, Sewing Machines, Felt Goods, Slippers and Shoes

Now is the time to buy your Car. We buy and sell all kinds. Let us know your wants in the car line. Don't forget to see the new Briscoe Special, the car of the season.

Horses of all kinds for sale.

A. KINCAID

Soldiers' Letters

(Continued from page 1)

to you was written in a town in Belgium and now I am over sixty kilometres in Germany.

We lorry drivers of my column are the first enemy troops to go on tierman territory for over one hundred and five years, that is since Napoleon's time, of course our infantry and armies are close in our rear, but the Canadian corps with our division leading is the first army to enter Germany.

I was living in a place called St. Vith, for two days and now I am in a place called Euskurchen. The way to pronounce it is to get a mouth full of cheese and then try to sneeze. However it is the prettiest town that I have seen in Germany. I believe it to be in Prussian territory under the kaiser.

I expect to be on the Rhine river in another few days and then to Scotland on leave. I have been in France just one year so now expect to go on leave any day.

I make some Deutche man, but my head is not square enough to camouflage myself as one. We certainly are having the time of our lives now, and seeing some sights. It is funny too, in France and Belgium, even the hen houses have flags on them, but here there isn't one, and as we pass every man salutes us.

So far on our travels we have not been able to get photos of the towns, the people claim the German soldiers took them from them. But we will give them a scare some day and then perhaps get a few.

The country which we have just passed through is certainly a mountainous one, but now it is getting more like living, the hills are pretty but nix good for lorries.

Well, I must close now, wishing you all many good times and good health during the New Year, and perhaps the near future will see us in a happy little home together.

With remembrances to friends and best love and wishes to you and all relatives.

PTE. B. C. SILLS.

1st Canadian Infantry Brigade,
December 28th, 1918.

To:
29008 Corporal John Boyd Nayler,
2nd Canadian Infantry Battalion.

By authority Divisional Routine Order dated October 3rd, 1918, you have been awarded the Militarx Medal.

On behalf of all ranks in this Brigade I desire to congratulate you upon this award and to thank you for the valuable service which is recognized by this decoration.

Brigadier General,
Commanding, 1st Canadian Infantry Brigade.

The following letter was received by Mrs. A. H. Watson from Pte. C. R. Watson:

To-night is Christmas—the fourth I have spent in the O. M. F. C. My first military Christmas was spent in the old Belleville Canning factory which was the 88th Battalion Barracks. Our Christmas dinner was served in the mess room, and so far as the requirements of the luner Man were concerned was quite ample. In the evening a Christmas tree and dance was given in the Belleville Armouries. Late in the evening I walked down to Marsh and Henthorne's Ammunition factory to take a basket of Christmas cooking to the guard.

Christmas 1916 was spent in the loft of an old barn in Anzin, behind Vimy Ridge. The jollity of the Christmas celebration was punctuated by the roar of a 15 inch gun mounted a couple of hundred yards away. Outside Vimy lights could be seen burning over the trenches on Vimy Ridge, while occasional artillery fire reminded us of the serious task in which we were involved.

Christmas 1917 was spent in the front line trenches on Hill 70, which the 2nd Canadian division had captured in a bitter battle the previous summer. A few hundred yards away the solid wall of enemy wire could be seen and appeared an almost impossible barrier to victory. Happily this has months ago been overcome. The burst of a shell, a trench mortar, the rat-a tat-tat of a machine gun or the whine of a bullet were our Christmas carols. Later in the day the Prussian troops opposite entertained us with remarks which they shouted across "No Man's Land" at us—such remarks as "Canadian Swine" etc., were distinguished.

Happily to-day in 1918 the Germans to-day are saluting our flag and doffing their hats in their own land to these same Canadian Swine. Early in January while out of the line for a few days rest we had our Christmas dinner. There was plenty of everything and everything was very tasty. Beside the dinner provided by the Battalion, we had cigarettes and tobacco from the Montreal Gazette tobacco fund; candies, chocolates and maple sugar from the field comforts commission. The Christmas dinner 1917 was the best of the lot.

To-day in 1918 with the war over and "Peace and Goodwill" beginning to spread over the world we expected that our last Christmas in Europe would overshine all others and be one to be remembered for years after. Unfortunately we have been sadly disillusioned. The dinner consisted of a small weak issue of rum punch, a very petit issue of pork, potatoes and sanded cabbage—that is the cabbage had not been washed. Apparently the war is over and already the soldiers are beginning to be forgotten.

(To be Continued)

Presentation

Pte. Beryl Carman,

We have come together to-night to welcome you home from France, and to tell you how glad we are that you have been spared to return to your own home. We are glad to have you with us again.

We, who have been safely at home guarded by our Canadian army can not possibly realize the hardships of a soldier's life. We cannot even imagine scenes such as you have seen which you will never forget. Neither do we know what it is to stand face to face with death, time after time. But we do know what our fair Canada would be had there been no one to fight for it. We can readily imagine what life would be had victory gone to the enemy.

(Continued on page 8)

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers
Men's, Women's and Children's
Felt Boots and Moccasins
Good selection of Fine Footwear
Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

Are You In It?

WHAT

Why the Big

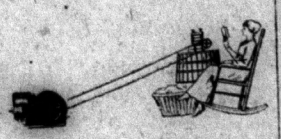
Spring Delivery of Massey-Harris Farm Machinery

not there is still time to get in your order. Special inducements for the month of February. I also have some big Bargains in McCormick and Deering Binders, also 1 Frost & Wood Mower, 6 foot, only cut a few acres. A few Cutters to clear off at special terms. You can save time and money by buying now.

Phonographs Phonographs

Have you seen and heard the Sherlock Manning Baby Grand Phonograph? This is the latest and most up to date Phonograph. Step in and hear it. We also have other styles of Phonographs at all prices.

Washing Machines and Wringers



Pianos and Organs, special prices on these direct from factory to you, high oven Ranges, Singer Sewing Machines, Kitchen Cabinets. A pleasure to show our goods.

T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

To the Public

I wish to thank the public for the splendid patronage they have given me since I opened up my harness shop here about a year ago. My object is to so cater to the wants of my patrons that our business transactions with each other will be both pleasant and profitable to both the seller and the purchaser. To those who have already patronized me, I ask for a further continuance of your patronage, and to those who have not yet done so I would invite you to favor me with a call and inspect my goods. You will find my stock new and up to date and my prices reasonable.

Chas. Mawson
Harness and Horse Goods.
South of St. Lawrence Hotel.

AUCTION SALE

Having sold his farm, there will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of John A. Keene

Lot 21, Concession 4, Township of Madoc

Tuesday, Feb. 18th, 1919

...ing Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

...horse, bay, 1200 lbs., creamer gelding, fair ... colt rising 2 yrs, 9 dairy Cows in calf to reg. ..., 4 heifers rising 3 yrs, 2 in calf, 5 heifers rising 2, 1 ... 2, reg. Holstein bull rising 2,6 ewes,2 rams,12 shoats, ... with pig, about 50 hens, pair of ducks,binder, mower,horse-rake, stiff-tooth cultivator, land roller, all International, nearly new, seed drill, hay tedder, disc harrow, finishing harrow 4 section, spring-tooth drag, sulky plow,gang plow,2 walking plows, ... cultivator, root cutter, stoneboat, 2000 lbs. scales new,Chatham fanningmill; truck wagon, buggy, cutter, long sleigh,potash kettle, 75 sap buckets, spiles, 5 barrels, 2 milk cans, hay rack, bag rack, gas engine 6 h.p., saw and cracker,2 set heavy harness, quantity hay, oats, barley, forks, shovels, wheelbarrow, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

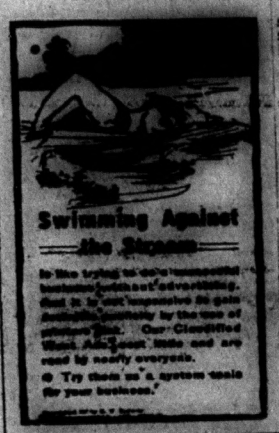
Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp

TERMS:—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 10 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 6 p.c.

NORMAN MONTGOMERY
Auctioneer

JOHN A. KEENE,
Owner

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*



Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to $18.25
" f.o.b	17.00 to 17.25
Heavy steers, choice	13.00 to 13.50
" " good	11.00 to 11.25
Butchers' cows, choice	9.00 to 9.50
" good	9.25 to 10.00
" medium	8.00 to 9.00
Calves, choice	15.00 to 16.25
" common	10.00 to 13.00
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to 16.00
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to 14.00
Butter, dairy, prints	50 to 51
" ordinary	48 to 50
Eggs, No. 1, candled	48 to 49
" selected, new laid	53 to 54
" cartons	62 to 63
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight	23 to 24
" and over	25
Spring chickens	30 to 32
Roosters	23 to 25
Ducklings	28
Turkeys	30 to 35

Robertson & Cochran
Painters and Decorators
Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.
Phone 91 Main St.

Size Clearing Sale

In order to reduce our Overstock, especially in some sizes, we are offering

GREAT VALUES

Men's 2 buckle Overshoe, size 7, worth $4	now $2.50
" plain over Rubbers, sizes 8, 8½, 9, 10	69c
Woman's low storm Overshoe	98c
" all felt boot	$1.89
" red Juliet Slipper, fur trimmed	$1.59
" patent cloth bal, 2 styles	$2.50 and $2.95
Child's felt fox'd bal, 2 styles	$1.75 and $1.89

You can inspect these goods on exhibition in our window. A look will convince you of their worth.

This Sale will Continue for 10 Days Only.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

Specials for This Week

25 prs. men's Overalls with bib in blue stripe and black, all sizes
Regular prices $1.90 and $2 — Sale price **$1.50**

20 dozen men's heavy fleece-lined Underwear, all sizes
Special February price — **75c**

5 dozen men's pure wool work socks
Reg. price 75c, special this week — **65c**

15 prs. boys' cotton Tweed Bloomers, sizes 26 to 33
worth 1.50 to 1.75 per pr, special **95c**

Bargains in Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Pea Jackets.

GEO. WEST

Use Churchill's Balsam of Horehound

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Sore Throat and Catarrh

50c. a bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS

Mr. John A. Keene has sold his farm to Mr. Wm. Boyle.

Mrs. E. C. Tufts spent a few days this week with friends in Holloway.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food, Q.H. A. Rollins.

Misses Minnie O'Hara and Jennie Harris spent the week-end in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mellroy were guests of Mr. Pat Mellroy on Wednesday of last week.

—Wanted.—A Maid for general housework, good wages. Apply at once by letter to Mrs. (Dr.) Gardiner, 123 Annette street, Toronto. 5-2

A number of interesting articles have been unavoidably left out on account of lack of space.

Mrs. T. Barnstde and Mrs. E. West are in Toronto this week attending the Women's Institute Convention.

Don't forget the Box Social in the Town Hall on February 13th.

—Hockey Match, Stirling vs. Madoc, on Monday, February 10th. Turn out and cheer the boys.

Mrs. R. Latimer and son have returned to Peterboro after spending a week with her mother, Mrs. E. West.

Judson A. Gunter has been chosen as Warden of Hastings County. Mr. Gunter has been Reeve of Tudor & Cashel for 17 years.

—The annual meeting of Moira Chapter, I.O.D.E., will be postponed till Monday, Feb. 17, at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Margaret Whittaker returned last week to Watertown, N.Y., after spending the past few months with her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Tufts.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Houston, of Tweed, have been visiting in town and on Tuesday left for Toronto. Master Dorland is the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. M. Caverly.

WANTED for a family of three in a good home in the city of Toronto a good and reliable servant girl. Wages $ 25. a month. Only capable and trustworthy. Applicants will be considered 2-tf Apply at the Review Office.

Special services to mark the fourth anniversary of the induction of Rev. Dr. MacTavish into St. Peter's church will be conducted on Sunday next by Rev. D. C. Ramsay, M.A., Belleville.

Lance Corporal W. Gordon MacTavish, who has been spending a few days with relatives at the Manse, has returned to Toronto. He expects to get his discharge in a few days, and after that will likely make his home in Toronto.

Trenton had another bad fire last week, the British Chemical Works storehouse being destroyed with its vast stores. The cause is unknown. The building is a total loss and the stores ruined. The loss is variously estimated from $175,000 to $200,000.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Tweed's new gasoline fire engine has arrived and was put through a very satisfactory test on Monday. One, two and three steams were put into play and stood the test to the admiration of all. The new equipment cost $4,250.00 and weighs 26 hundred pounds.—Tweed Advocate.

—Use Twilight Crepe Paper and Tissue Paper Napkins with designs of the maple leaf or the flag in making your box for the Box Social. See them at the Review Office.

Notice.—To Subscribers of electric light and power. I will be around between February 17th and 22nd to collect January and February rates. Please have collections ready. A. S. Cochran, Collector. 6-2

Messrs. W. E. Connor, John Armstrong, John Barton and A. H. Watson are representing Madoc at the Belleville Poultry Show. As we go to press we learn that Armstrong has taken 2 firsts and 1 third in Wyandottes and Watson and Connor 1 first, 2 thirds and 1 fourth in Barred Rocks in a hot competition.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

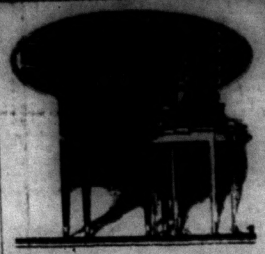
A delightful "At Home" was given to the Girls' Club of St. Peter's church on Monday evening by the Excelsior Boys' Club in the same church. Dr. Wyper, mentor of the latter club, presided, and under his direction a fine program of games, songs and recitations was rendered. As hosts the boys stand in the front rank.

—St. Peter's Anniversary Supper—The ladies of St. Peter's Church will serve their Annual Supper on Monday, February 10th, at 6 p.m. in the church after which an address will be given by Rev. D. C. Ramsay, of Belleville. A musical program will be rendered. Adults 50c., children 25c.

The annual meeting of the subscribers to the Madoc Public Library was held on January 10th and the following officers elected:—Chairman, Rev. W. S. MacTavish; Vice Chairman, Rev. T. H. Hall; Secretary, B. E. Thackeray; Treasurer, C. E. Hart; Librarian, Miss L. Mouncey. Board of Directors: Messrs. W. Cross, G. H. Gillespie, D. Henderson, A. Y. Snider.

—Wanted, at once, a Girl to do housework. Apply to Mrs. W. Cross.

An unfortunate calamity occurred Tuesday evening by which Mr. Ernie Graham, of Tweed, was burned to death. He went to the barn to hitch up the horse to go for the doctor for some members of the family. Shortly afterwards the barn was seen to be on fire and Mr. Graham's body was found on the barn floor. The funeral will take place Friday at 10 a.m. under Masonic auspices.



Play It---And You Will Understand

NEVER will you get to the bottom of the phonograph question until you have played the Aeolian-Vocalion. At first glance you receive the impression that here is really a new development of the phonograph idea.

As the first notes vibrate smoothly, clearly, your impression strengthens.

The Vocalion is bringing out all the beauty that is in the record. Vocal tones, instrumental tones, not phonographic tone—it is sounding.

Then you take the Gradeola and play the record yourself—then comes the revelation. You need but to play it and you will understand why.

Nine out of ten say

The AEOLIAN-VOCALION

is the World's Greatest Phonograph

Geo. F. Maybee

Delegates to Ontario Fairs Association

For the first time in the history of Madoc Agricultural Society ladies were appointed as delegates to attend the Ontario Fairs Association to be held Thursday and Friday, February 13th and 14th. This great honor fell upon Mrs. T. H. Tumelty, President of the Women's Institute, and Mrs. John Miller. Appreciative of the honor and conscious of the responsibility the ladies resolved to go early and bring back to the appointing body a report of the proceedings of the Association that would fully justify their appointment. Buoyed up with this, resolved instead of waiting till next week the two ladies, so we are informed, left Madoc Monday, February 3rd, so as to be present at the meeting to be held on the 13th and 14th.

Hearts of the World

The following quotations are taken from different New York papers referring to the play "Hearts of the World" which will be shown here on February 14th. This promises to be the best ever seen in Madoc and already the majority of the reserved seats being already taken:

"New Griffith picture scores great success. Every character in the play is real. There was not a jarring note in the whole performance."—N. Y. Tribune.

"Griffith's masteryiece. The acting throughout was wonderful."—N. Y. Evening Sun.

—LOST.—Between Armouries and Mrs. Jno. Whytock's, a linen lunch cloth with crochet insertion, on day of Bazaar.

Box Social

The Madoc Women's Institute will hold their annual Box Social in the

Town Hall, Madoc

Thursday, February 13

A good program will be given, consisting of solos and selections by the Madoc Male Quartette, also Madoc Band in attendance.

Proceeds for Memorial Fund.

Everybody welcome.

Each lady is expected to bring a box.

Pte. Bert Hayton, Pte. Alore and Nurse Hazel Weiss have returned to Madoc since our last issue. They received a right royal welcome by our citizens. Nurse Weiss, who enlisted from Winnipeg and who is now visiting her uncle, Stephen Wellington, has the honor of being the first nurse to visit Madoc, and Madoc citizens were delighted to honor her. Miss Weiss looked somewhat frightened and alarmed at the demonstration in her honor as though she would say, "What is it all about anyway?"

New Advertisements.

Custom Sawing

Wm. Stirling announces to the public that he is prepared to do custom lumber Sawing south of Hill's brickyard, west of the Station. Will begin sawing about February 20th. 5-3

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER

Royal Scarlet Chapter, District No. 2, will open on the 24th of February, 1919, at I. O. L. No. 43, Queensboro.

EVERETT SMITH, W. C. to C.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

For Sale

For Sale or Rent a 6-roomed House convenient to schools and post office.

Apply at Review Office. 5-3

Property for Sale

Lot no. 5, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as pump factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, tiers and three presses, for making same. Building 25 x 30 two story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address:—

John Langher,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville,
Ontario.

2-tf

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away: you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 28.

Steel Trough & Machine Co. ltd
Tweed, Ont. 5-13

Reduced Prices

on all our Rubber Footwear and Felt Shoes, Overshoes.

Men's heavy winter Pants, etc., at a discount.

Building Paper, Roofing Paper and Tar Paper.

Horse Blankets and Harness Parts.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

Enamel ware, Crockery ware, and all light Hardware.

Groceries, Provisions, Meats.

Agents for Canada Carriages and Cutters.

Burrow, Stewart & Milne Stoves.

Berger Tailoring Co. Clothes.

Strebe & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Canada Food Board License No. 8-1001

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER
Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Bank of Montreal

AUCTION SALE

Having sold his farm, there will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of John Rollins

Lot 29, Concession 10, Madoc Township

Thursday, February 20th

the following Farm Stock, etc.:

11 milch cows in calf, 3 grade Durham heifers, 2 grade Ayrshire heifers, 5 steers rising 3 yrs, 2 heifers rising 3, 20 yearlings rising 2, 3 bull calves rising 1, 6 heifer calves rising 1, 6 steers rising 1, registered cow in calf, span of chestnut mares well matched, span of geldings bay and brown, gray mare in foal, 20 shoats 4 mos. old, 2 brood sows in pig, binder 7 ft. cut new, rake 3-horse cultivator finishing harrow, all Massey-Harris, Dane mower 5 ft. cut, Dane hay loader, McCormick hay tedder, 2 1-horse cultivators, iron roller, 2 No. 9 Verity plows, No. 10 Verity plows, sulky plow single John Deere, Chatham fanningmill, disc harrow, 2 lumber wagons, set sheleigh sleighs, buckboard, wagon rack, 1 large and 1 small stock rack, set scales 2000 cap., 2 set heavy harness, 1 set single harness, set breeching, 4 40-gal. milk cans, 40-gal. coal oil can, potash kettle, grain bags, pails, coolers, grindstone, forks, scythes, shovels, grain cradle, whiffletrees, neckyokes, block and line, logging chain, ice saw, skidding and ice tongs, 2 cross-cut saws, tongs for lifting milk cans, horse blankets, 200 bus. barley and 300 bus. oats for seed, 200 bus. barley and 200 bus. oats for feed, 100 lbs. good seed peas, quantity of potatoes and clover seed, about 20 tons hay, barrel churn, cream separator, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to Commence at 12 o'clock, sharp. Come early.

TERMS:—$10 and under, cash; over that amount 10 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 6 per cent.

HENRY WALLACE, Auctioneer **JOHN ROLLINS, Owner**

REPAIRING

I have engaged J. H. Gaughier, expert workman on Watches and Clocks, late of Henry Burke & Sons, Montreal, who will start repairing in my store

Monday, February 10th

and will be prepared to look after your wants on all kinds of Repairing properly. Bring your repairs.

JONAS BARGMAN

The House of Better Values

Madoc and Belleville

February Hosiery Sale

finds us ready with a great line of striking values

All the most popular brands on the market are represented in the sale. Best of all they are priced below what you would ordinarily pay, making an extra shopping inducement. Shop early in the sale for best choice.

Women's Fleece-lined Hose
black only, sizes 8½ to 10 per pr 45c

Women's Seamless Hose
cashmere finish, colors black and white, sizes 8½ to 10 3 pr for $1

Ladies' Cotton Hose
fast colors, black and white pr 30c

Women's Cashmere Stockings
Penman's brand, pure wool, reg $1.25 for pr 75c

Women's black Cashmere Hose
seamless, sizes 8½, 9, 9½ pr 40c

Women's silk ankle Hose
seamless, double heel and toes, black, grey, white special at pr 49c

Boys' and Girls' fine ribbed Hose
noted for wear, black only, sizes 6 to 9, special at 4 prs for $1

Children's ribbed Hose
Buster Brown brand, black only, extra heavy rib, sizes 5 to 10 pr 49c

McINTOSH BROS.

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED - - ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan.
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance.
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appointed at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security and on mortgages. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Over Conner's Hardware Store
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

E. C. TUFTS
...ensed Auctioneer
...For Hastings County.
...rms moderate.
...ADOC — — ONT.

...FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
...duate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
...th, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. ARCHER & SON
...BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS
...All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
...Plans and Estimates Furnished.
...ADOC — — ONT

MIKEL, STEWART & CO.
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates.
Offices—Belleville and Madoc
W. C. MIKEL, K.C. D. E. K. STEWART

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, - Phone 50 R5.

Spring Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC - ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and . . Provisions
MADOC — ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO, Ltd.
13 Church st. Toronto

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank, Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other 46p Musical Instruments for sale.

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

SOME GOOD ADVICE
If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.
If your hair is falling out, stop it.
There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.
PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading.
It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.
PARISIAN SAGE is rightly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

TO MAKE CHICKENS LAY

To Make the Stock Pay Feed Concentrates.

Roughage and Roots Give Bulk to the Ration, But Production Depends Upon the Grains, Mill-feeds and Oilcakes.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

MANY people forget that a hen requires feeds other than grain in order to be in good health and to lay.

All-grain rations are neither conducive to health or egg production. At times when hens have the run of the stables and the yards, together with house scraps, they do very well, owing to the fact that an opportunity is given them to pick up bits of clover leaves, roots, and such like material.

A certain amount of meat foods is essential in order to produce the white of the eggs. Too much of such feed is apt to cause trouble with the general digestion of the bird.

Milk as a drink, is, without doubt, the best animal feed known. It gives the best results when sour. When birds are accustomed to it they will not take too much.

Beef scrap and high grade tankage are used very extensively on large poultry plants where milk is not available. These are mixed with ground grain, generally in the proportion of fifteen to twenty per cent. For the general purpose breeds the former amount is sufficient. Breeds such as Leghorns will make good use of twenty per cent. of meat scrap in the ration.

Cooked butchers' meat, green cut bone, cooked beef head, lungs, liver, etc., are all very good feeds and may be fed in a manner similar to meat scrap.

Some people think that because a little of meat feeds are good, more would be better. Experience has shown that such is not the case. Too much often causes serious trouble.

Green feeds are essential for health and for economy. A hen should have all the green feed she will consume. A certain amount of bulky, succulent green feed she will consume. Such feed is usually fairly inexpensive. Where birds are not fed any green feed, in the course of time they become unthrifty, lay poorly and moreover, the eggs from such birds many times are very low in hatching power.

Experience has shown that oats when properly sprouted are a most excellent feed. The hens are very fond of them and the value of the oats as a feed is good. That is the sprouted oats reduce the grain feed consumption equal to the pounds of oats sprouted and one gains the increased palatability of the oats, as well as the value from the greens.

Thin-leafed greens contain one of the very important elements of growth and health. They are called nature's protective feeds; that is they assist to maintain the birds' health or normal resistance against disease. Health is an essential to profit. In winter we find such feed in sprouted oats, cabbage, and clover leaves.—Prof. R. W. Graham, O. A. College, Guelph.

Value of Concentrates In Ration.

A cattle feed is valuable to the extent it contains those substances which will repair body tissue, build new tissue and furnish energy to do work. The particular materials in a food which have this power are protein, the flesh-forming substance, carbohydrates and fat, the fat and energy producers and the mineral matter which has a great many functions in the body.

Any feed that carries a high percentage of protein and fat and a large amount of a digestible form of the carbohydrates is called a concentrated feed or a concentrate. Thus grains, mill feeds and oil cakes are concentrates. On the other hand, a feed low in these valuable constituents and high in indigestible carbohydrates, or crude fibre, as, for instance, straw, hay, corn stalks, are called roughage or bulky feeds. Roots may also be put in this class because they contain a very high percentage of water and they are for this reason bulky.

These bulky feeds have their place in the ration, indeed in the case of full-frown animals on maintenance ration, they may form the whole of the food; but it is impossible for a young animal to make rapid growth, a cow to give a large amount of milk or a horse to work hard on such feed. The hard woody fibre of the straw and hay are difficult to digest and much of the energy that should go to production of work or increase is used up in digesting the feed. Consequently when production is desired the amount of roughage feed must be reduced and the concentrates increased.

Another reason why concentrates must be used is that to get the largest production we must have the animal digest and absorb the maximum amount of the various constituents which together form a food. A cow cannot long continue to furnish a large amount of casein in milk unless it gets the material from which to form it from the food. Neither can a steer make rapid growth and fatten on a food that does not furnish a large amount of the food constituents essential for growth. These cannot be supplied in the largest and best quantities except by the use of the concentrates. The coarser feeds or roughage are necessary to give bulk to the ration, but there must be an abundance of easily-digestible materials if the best results are to be obtained and this is the place of concentrates in the ration. We want some coarse feeds, even if they are poorly digested, but we also want some concentrates to supply the materials for growth and production. Furthermore within certain limits the more of the concentrates fed the greater the production.—Prof. R. Harcourt, O. A. College, Guelph.

THE DOMINION BANK

At the Forty-Eighth Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of The Dominion Bank, held at the Head Office, in Toronto, on 29th January, 1919, the following Statement of the affairs of the Bank as on the 31st December, 1918, was submitted:

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in		$6,000,000 00
Reserve Fund	$7,000,000 00	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	446,893 22	
Dividend No. 145, payable 2nd January, 1919	180,000 00	
Former Dividends unclaimed	3,300 00	
		7,630,193 22
		$13,630,193 22
Total Liabilities to Shareholders		
Notes in Circulation	9,858,533 00	
Due to Dominion Government	11,000,000 00	
Deposits not bearing interest	$23,813,584 77	
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date	62,264,126 61	
		96,107,711 38
Balances due to other Banks in Canada		1,131,994 04
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		1,002,534 64
Bills Payable		86,520 00
Acceptances under Letters of Credit		305,616 76
Liabilities not included in the foregoing		388,171 94
Total Public Liabilities		119,876,081 76
		$133,506,274 98

ASSETS

Gold and Silver Coin		$ 1,940,780 53
Dominion Government Notes		13,475,468 00
Deposit with Central Gold Reserves		4,600,000 00
Notes of other Banks		1,037,315 49
Cheques on other Banks		4,995,232 10
Balances due by other Banks in Canada		7,779 15
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		2,443,405 46
		$28,497,980 73
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not exceeding market value		9,966,508 15
Canadian Municipal Securities, and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian, not exceeding market value		13,009,830 54
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, not exceeding market value		2,576,325 95
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks		8,408,800 29
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans elsewhere than in Canada		1,269,403 93
		$63,528,849 39
Other Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest)		64,092,066 46
Other Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest)		26,782 18
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit, as per contra		305,616 76
Real Estate other than Bank Premises		11,470 43
Overdue Debts, (estimated loss provided for)		85,605 91
Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off		5,128,854 04
Deposit with the Minister of Finance for the purposes of the Circulation Fund		304,500 00
Mortgages on Real Estate sold		22,589 61
		69,977,425 39
		$133,506,274 98

E. B. OSLER, *President*. C. A. BOGERT, *General Manager*.

AUDITORS' REPORT TO SHAREHOLDERS

We have compared the above Balance Sheet with the books and accounts at the Chief Office of The Dominion Bank, and the certified returns received from its Branches, and after checking the cash and verifying the securities at the Chief Office and certain of the principal Branches on December 31st, 1918, we certify that, in our opinion, such Balance Sheet exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs, according to the best of our information, the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Bank.

In addition to the examinations mentioned, the cash and securities at the Chief Office and certain of the principal Branches were checked and verified by us at another time during the year and found to be in accord with the books of the Bank.

All information and explanations required have been given to us and all transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have, in our opinion, been within the powers of the Bank.

G. T. CLARKSON, R. J. DILWORTH } of Clarkson, Gordon & Dilworth, C.A.

TORONTO, January 21st, 1919.

Adams' New Livery
MADOC
Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.
J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor.

DELCO-LIGHT
The complete Electric Light and Power Plant
An electric iron saves endless steps and hours of work and worry.

C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors

In the matter of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Drover, deceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O., 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Herbert H. Johnson, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, drover, deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of November, 1918, at the Township of Madoc aforesaid, are required to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for Thomas E. Burnside, Executor of the said estate, on or before the 15th day of February, 1919, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the said date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims he shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day January, A.D. 1919. 3-4

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.,
Solicitor for Executor.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "No, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750
F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Runabout - $ 660 Coupe - - - $ 875
Touring - - 690 Sedan - - - 1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to one tax charge, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

GERMAN NEWSPAPERS.

First One Was Edited by Cornelius Montekoe, a Hollander.

The first Berlin newspaper was printed in 1661 in the reign of the Elector of Brandenburg. The paper was edited by Cornelius Bontekoe, a Hollander, physician to the Elector. Robert Voelker and Elias Locker, booksellers, were privileged to sell the paper. It was a weekly and appeared Sunday morning; the clerks of the booksellers would sell the papers, in winter before, and in summer after church, which was held in the open from May to September. Those of the young men who could not get a seat were allowed to climb in the trees and listen to the sermon.

With his wife, Louise, and the children and the household, the Elector went regularly to church. He would, as a rule, remain standing while the Electress and children would occupy seats under the trees. After the closing prayer the newspaper sale commenced at the entrance gate. Rupert Voelker, the first bookseller of Berlin, was allowed to give the Elector a copy. After church the Electress and children would return to the palace, while the Elector would enter a palanquin and be carried to the Lustgarden. There he would read the paper, and then give audience to artists and other learned men.

One Sunday a man was introduced who entertained the Elector (who believed in the appearance of the devil in some form or another) with a story which had happened to a farmer at the Berlin gate.

"At the Berlin gate," he said, "the farmer's horses stopped suddenly. He left his wagon to coax them to go, but coaxing and cursing would not take them a step farther. The farmer turned his head and saw an ugly woman on his wagon, blaspheming God and promising the farmer wealth. Then the farmer said: 'All good spirits,' the woman did not move. The farmer got angry and said: 'Will you ride? Then ride in Jesus' name,' and the woman, the devil, vanished from the wagon."

The Elector was greatly interested in the story and ordered the physician-editor to have the story published in the next issue of the paper as a lesson to others, not to be tempted by riches. Current news was not allowed to be published, court functions and fables would find more favor with the Berliners. A bookseller from Leipzig came to Berlin to publish another paper, which was promptly forbidden by the Elector, who considered one newspaper sufficient for Berlin.

Bible Saves Life.

During the progress of most wars stories gain currency of how some soldier's life was saved because the bullet which hit him first went through the Bible he was carrying on his breast. There were several such instances reported in the Civil war and perhaps all of them were true. The first to come from France is that of William R. Wilson, nineteen years of age, from Newcastle, Pa. He was carrying a Bible and a trench mirror in his pocket. A German bullet hit them both, penetrating only enough to scratch his skin and do no damage whatsoever though it came from a sharpshooter and was well aimed. Books, especially Bibles, are evidently very efficient breastplates.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

BITING NAILS, CHEWING LIPS

Disfiguring Habits Easily Acquired, Young Girls and Older Women Being Among Offenders.

One of the most unwholesome and disfiguring habits is the biting of the nails and chewing the lips. All ages, too, are represented, since wee children, young girls and older women are among the frequent offenders.

Chewing the lips, extracting bits of skin from the lips, or biting them is a habit which tends to disfigure the mouth by making it larger and pulling it out of shape. Thus the expression of the face changes for the worse. This habit is easily acquired and grows apace. Some persons immediately start to bite their lips as soon as they are engrossed in a book or with work in hand. Facial distortions are often grotesque, though the offender is totally unconscious of the attention he is attracting.

While this practice of drawing the lips about does not improve the face, it is not in the same class with biting the nails, which admits thousands of germs directly into the mouth, hence to the stomach and intestines, and so on into the blood.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

The newest veils are of tulle, chiffon or chantilly lace.

Stitching of silk or wool makes a very attractive trimming.

A beautiful cape is of cerise wool jersey, lined with gray silk.

There is a tendency to place wings at the back of a hat.

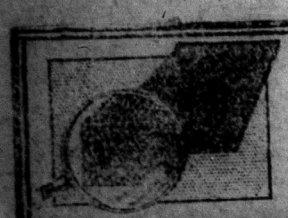
Boots will measure eight inches from the breast of the heel.

Millinery colorings are dull and one-tone effects are favored.

HAT OF BLACK PANNE VELVET

This is an exceptionally interesting hat of black panne velvet. A large flat bow threaded in gold is laid across the front of the rose brim, adding charm to its lines.

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits



WATER-PROOF
WEAR-PROOF

FLOORS, woodwork and furniture treated with Campbell's Varnish Stain have a lustre permanent in color, waterproof, weatherproof. The stain is designed deep into every crevice of the wood as shown in the illustration. It dries smooth and hard, and gives a beautiful, transparent finish, easily cleaned with soap and water.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

Color and Varnish are so perfectly united there can never be a scorched spot, so you are sure to have an even, satisfying job.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, - Madoc

Made by

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Pak	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

Masonic Hall, Madoc, Friday February 14th

Matinee at 2.30 p.m.. Prices 25c. and 50c.
Night Prices. Reserved Seats at Maybee's Jewelry Store. 50c., 75c., $1.00.

"THE WONDER SHOW OF ALL TIME"

"SURPASSING EVEN "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" AND UNAPPROACHED BY ANY OTHER PRODUCTION."

A Special Symphony Orchestra will render the Original Hearts of the World Music.

D.W. GRIFFITH'S HEARTS OF THE WORLD

The Master Producer's Master Production

Eighteen Months in the Making

Staged in France on the actual Locale of the story

Battle scenes on the battlefields of Europe. Through courtesy and co-operation of the British and French Governments.

THE SWEETEST LOVE STORY EVER TOLD
THE GREATEST SPECTACLE EVER CONCEIVED

Created on the Battlefields of France

See One Million Fighting Men, Twenty Thousand Horses, Miles of Artillery, March of Legions, the Destruction of Cities, the charge of the Tanks.

Note.—These prices are universal throughout U. S. and Canada under bond with D. W. Griffith for a period of 3 years.

FORD PRICES

The policy of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, to sell its cars for the lowest possible price consistent with dependable quality, is too well known to require comment. Therefore, because of present conditions there can be no change in the price of Ford Cars.

FORD

Runabout	$ 660
Touring	690
Coupe	875
Sedan	1075
Standard Chassis	625
One-ton Truck Chassis	750

These prices are f. o. b., Ford, Ontario.

All prices subject to war tax charges, except truck and chassis.

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited

Ford - Ontario

Frank Smith Dealer **Madoc**

Meeting of Madoc Fair Association

The annual meeting of Madoc District Agricultural Society was held in the Town Hall on January 21th, the President, A. Nicolson, in the chair. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

The Auditors' report was received and read and after some discussion regarding the cost of maintaining the Fair was adopted.

The receipts were $1795.26, expenditures $1697.04, balance $98.22.

Tummon—Caskey—that the Secretary report movement of meeting to Toronto papers.—C'd.

Caskey — Comerford — that W. H. Kells, Angus Nicolson, T. H. Thompson and W. J. Hill be a committee with power to act to purchase, lease or rent suitable grounds for Fair purposes.—Cd.

Caskey — Kells — that this Society enter Field Crop Competition.—C'd.

Thompson—Kells—that the Society employ Departmental Judges.—C'd.

Thompson—Caskey—that affiliation fee of $2 be paid to Ontario Fairs Association.—C'd.

Kells—Thompson—that F. Comerford, Jas. Caskey, Chas. Robinson, W. E. Connor and John Smith be a prize list committee and asked to revise list by March 1st, 1919.

The following officers were then elected:

Pres.—Angus Nicolson.
1st Vice-Pres.—W. H. Kells.
2nd " —F. Comerford.
Sec.—Will J. Hill.
Treas.—Jas. English.
Auditors—A. Cochran, A. Kincaid.
Directors—J. Caskey, E. Tummon, A. H. Watson, J. Moore, C. Thompson, W. J. Jeffrey, Mrs. J. Miller, Mrs. T. Tumelty, Mrs. A. McKenzie, Dan Rodgers, A. Woods, R. A. A. McConnell, J. Miller, J. Hill, J. West, W. Stewart, H. Blakely, S. Fox.

The President then thanked the ladies for their attendance and the meeting appointed Mrs. J. Miller and Mrs. T. Tumelty as delegates to Ontario Fairs Association at Toronto on February 13th and 14th.

Kells—Caskey—that R. A. A. McConnell be a special committee to look after prize list in regard to school exhibits.

Caskey—Thompson — that the Fair dates be Tuesday and Wednesday, October 7th and 8th, 1919.

Caskey—Thompson—that A. Nicolson be delegate to Belleville, January 29th, at Central Fairs' Association, also to Toronto Ontario Fair Association February 13th and 14th.

Continued from page 4)

Words are small and inadequate to express our gratitude to every Canadian soldier who crossed the Atlantic and especially to you, a schoolmate, who did your bit in France. We should like to pay tribute to your father whose three sons have answered their country's call. He may feel justly proud to know that they did not turn aside where duty called. We would also honour the memory of the brother who fills a soldier's grave. He gave the greatest gift of love—his life.

$5.00 for $4.00

And Every Dollar Worth More.

W-S S

Small savings now share in the high interest on Government Securities.

War-Savings Stamps

Cost $4.00 this month Redeemed in 1924 for $5.00. Sold at Money-Order Post Offices, Banks, and wherever the Triangle and Beaver sign is displayed.

24

You have indeed a record of which any family might feel proud.

As we did not have an opportunity of giving you a remembrance to carry with you when you went away, we ask you to accept this as a token of our pleasure in having you home, and of our thankfulness for the service rendered in our behalf to Canada, "The Land of the Brave and the Free."

May the Divine Power which guarded you in those days of peril be with you to keep you safely in these days of peace.

Signed on behalf of your many friends,

Finley Shaw,
Kenneth Bateman.

Obituary

MRS. A. NICOLSON

Mrs. Nicolson, whose sudden demise was briefly recorded in The Review, was born in Madoc township January 12th, 1862. Her maiden name was Mary Elizabeth Miller. In addition to her sorrowing husband, she is survived by 2 sons and 4 daughters: Mrs. Rutherford, of Campbellford; Mrs. Stinson, of Oshawa; Charles, Mary, Mildred and Alex., at home. Her aged mother is living, also two brothers and five sisters. Her father and one son preceded her to the tomb.

Mrs. Nicolson was an active member of the Eldorado Red Cross Society, also a member of the Women's Institute, Madoc, in which she was very enthusiastic. She was also a member in good standing of the Madoc Rebekah Lodge. She will be remembered especially by the members of these Societies who speak in the highest terms of her untiring help and cheery advice. Mrs. Nicolson had a great motherly heart and a rare genius for friendship. A natural vivacity of spirit made the most agreeable and lovable of companions. Her universal sympathy and kindness of disposition gave her a deep interest in the community and made her patron of all good work. She was a member of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Eldorado, and was always ready and willing to help in any capacity pertaining to the welfare of the church. Her death will be deeply lamented by a wide circle of friends but particularly by those whom her life has closely touched and benefitted.

The duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to receive the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No 7 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, February 13, 1919 — Postage Prepaid

Many People

are coming to Cross & Co's February Sale and merchandise is being whisked away to all parts of the country. It is well worth having a hand in a sale which is always attracting new friends without losing old ones. For there is no mistake about it. The goods are here—plenty of them—goods beyond suspicion reliably low priced—fully guaranteed.

An hour spent among the various February displays throughout the store will prove a delight to visitors, even though they have no thought of buying. Every one is welcomed—lookers as well as purchasers.

The store is very bright during this February sale. Many of the new spring things will be on sale.

Girls' Linen Gingham Dresses in all colored checks to fit up to 14 yrs. for $1.00 to $2.00

Ginghams and Chambrays for the baby and pretty children's pink blue and check for 47c and 57c

Fine Linen Towelette, old stock for 60c

Ladies' Summer Nightdress, long and short sleeves $1.19 to $1.58

Linen towels, Bath towels, Linen Huckaback towels, 89 cts to $1.98 pair.

Ladies' Linen Jaunty Suits—When these are done we can produce no more at this price $1.89 to $2

Ladies' Flannelette Gowns—Medium and large sizes $1.69 and $1.75

Ladies' Knitted Underwear, for these till next fall you will be sorry

New Choice American Ginghams, worth 75c the yard, the dress length for $2.75

4 Only Women's Suits—Fine all wool, these are large enough to cut over beautifully, plenty of material for $5.00

4 Only Women's Coats—Will make a dandy pair of warm knickers for 50c

1 Only Fur-Lined Wrap—for $4.00

5 Ladies' Winter Coats—large and full, to clear at $5.00

2 Only Men's Suits—to clear at $10.00

Many Men's Shirts and Boys' Blouses to clear at 50c

Men's Overcoats to Clear

New Fine Shirts all colorings, also black and white at $1.69, $1.98, $2.00

- - And Get Your Share of the Bargains at this Great Sale

If you need a good suit buy a Progress Brand. They are the best value we can get for you at the price we quote every day suits, smart styles at $12.00

Boys' Suits, well made and durable at $7.50 and $9.00

The Bargain Tables will be replenished every morning during this sale

These are real values, and after all that is what you want Fashion is always cheap but that is not what you want

CROSS & CO OF MADOC

Satisfaction Guaranteed

ANNOUNCEMENT

Many of the people of Madoc remember that I installed electric door bells when I was attending Public and High School and that I have been doing electric wiring ever since. Other contractors have come and tried the wiring business from time to time and given it up. I was here first, have been here for years and am going to stay. Others may come and go. In later years should some trouble develop in your wiring will you be able to locate the contractor that did the job, or will he be one of the kind "here today, gone tomorrow"? Please think of this whenever some newcomer solicits your wiring business.

In regard to prices of wiring contractors buying in the same quantities get the same prices, and it would cost you just about the same for a job, no matter what contractor does your work. We announce the following prices and will reduce them from time to time as the cost of materials is reduced:

Concealed wiring, per light, outlet, $3.
Open Wiring. " " $2.50.

These prices include cord drops, but all service equipment, switches, etc., are extra depending on job.

Please let me quote you on any work you wish to have done, and please remember that should any goods we sell not prove satisfactory we are ready to adjust the difficulty for you. Don't blame me if I don't know about your trouble.

JOHN BURKITT

Banking Service

YOUR banking requirements may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered. Our facilities are entirely at your disposal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital Paid Up $15,000,000 — Reserve Fund $13,500,000

Madoc Branch: A. T. Sharpe, Manager.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Deeply impressive was the memorial service conducted in St. Peter's Church, on Sunday morning last, by Rev. Dr. MacGillivary of Kingston, Ex-Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada for the Reverend and Staff-Major Roswell Murray MacTavish, B.A., B.D., M.C., who died of lobar pneumonia, in St. Omer, France on Feb. 6th. The Methodists very kindly withdrew their service that they might attend this memorial, and the Pastor, Rev. W. B. Tucker, B.A., assisted the preacher for the day. Rev. E. A. Saunderson also occupied a seat on the platform.

In the course of a sermon of great beauty and power, Dr. MacGillivary made the following references to the fallen heroes from Canada, and to the one in whose memory the service was being held:

This day, we do honor to the brave men a devoted women who fell in the midst of honor and glory on sea and land, and in every department of the service. We remember them with both deep sorrow and high elation, and we are sure that their names will forever be affectionately cherished by their Church and Country.

"On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn sound,
The bivouac of the dead."

And of our own we very specially remember and honor to-day the name of the Rev. Major Roswell M. MacTavish, B.A., B.D., who was among the very first Canadians to join the colors, (Imperial Service) and who died of pneumonia, in St Omar, France.

The news of his death reached Kingston, yesterday morning, and was a severe shock to his many friends, for he was well-known and liked. He was in England when the war began, after a year of post-graduate work on the continent. Enlisting in the King Edward's Horse, he got a commission in the S. Staffordshire Regiment, 2nd Battalion and in this regiment saw service in France His promotion was rapid, leading up to the rank of Major on the Staff.

For gallantry and faculty of command he was honorably mentioned in the despatches. He also wore the Military Cross. The war over, and looking to home, and the work of the Christian Ministry for which he was more than ordinarily well-equipped, he was smitten and carried away by the prevailing influenza. After escaping many dangers thus he fell. and so, inscrutable mystery envelopes and so often, baffles our plans

I was, myself, well acquainted with the late Major MacTavish. His career at Queen's University and College was one of distinction in more ways than one. He was a student of high merit all through his course, and ranked, for knowledge and culture with the best graduates of his Alma Mater. Study was congenial and that reflection which would turn study to best practical account. His College and University course closed here, he pursued post-graduate work abroad, as has been already said.

But, in addition to his excellent Academic standing our departed friend was a young man of exceptional sagacity and soudness of judgment in matters of business and student life, and affairs of the Campus.

For this reason he was again called by his fellows to the highest offices in their gift, and besides, I believe, often consulted by members of the Staff on matters connected with student life and regulations.

His death, in early prime, is a serious loss to his Church and Country. Better equipped than most, much was expected of him, and one feels assured, that had he been spared, he would more than justify our sanguine expectations.

A letter, from the Rev. D. M. Ramsay, of John St. Church, Belleville, to his grief-stricken father and mother, shows how deeply his life had touched that of his class-mates and how deeply they deplore his death.

Here, in this full church to-day, we offer the father and mother and all the members of the household our affectionate sympathy and regard in the sorrow which God has permitted to come to them And we pray that they all may, as they all will, find that Divine Comfort with which the Father ever heals the hurt of his people.

To our seeming and to his own, the dutiful son, accomplished scholar, steadfast friend, and gallant soldier, was in the "East" as the end came, but really, and in soldier's phrase, "looking West."

The fitness of the words is ages old. The "Happy Isles of Greece" said the ancient Classic ages, had a wondrous welcome for those looking beyond the "sunset"

Mediaeval legend took up the captivating thought, and rewarded King Arthur with a new Kingdom in the island valley of Avalon. And these heroic and tender fancies in such beautiful blend, serve, in their own way, to guide the heart facing great issue, or great danger, or great loss, or death, or bearing the burden of sorrow, to the new rest, and to the fullness of life beyond the gate Whether the end came by sea or land on the other side.

"Each of them in raiment of honor
goeth dressed,
And hath his fee and payment and
glory on his breast."

HUNTINGDON COUNCIL

Moira Feb. 3rd.

Council met. Members present: Reeve Jeffrey; Councillors Noyes, Morgan and Ketcheson.

Minuutes of last meeting read and on motion adopted.

Affidavit received from Arthur Jones for sheep killed. Moved by Ketcheson, seconded by Noyes that the amount of $15.00 be paid A. A. Jones. Carried.

On motion of Ketcheson and Noyes Fred Rushnell was ordered to be paid $5.00 for Statute Labor performed. Carried.

Communication received from G. G. Thrasher, re Bridge Timber sold by Township, when on motion, no action was taken.

Auditors' Report was read and on motion was adopted, with salary of nine dollars each.

By-laws were introduced and read a first time to appoint Road Surveyor, Assessors and for Colonization Road Job.

On motion Council went into Committee of whole on By-laws, when By-laws were read a second time 3rd blanks filled in with following: Road Surveyor—William Storrings Assessors—Anthony Herity, Samuel Donnan.

On motion Council resumed when By-laws were read a third time, signed, sealed and numbered 404 and 405 respectively.

Moved by Ketcheson, seconded by Morgan that R. Noyes be a committee to purchase 3,000 feet of bridge covering. Carried.

On motion Clerk was instructed to write Reeve of Madoc re complaint mde about gravel being taken out road allowance at Frank Taylor's pit.

On motion W. E. Tummon was paid $2.22, being mistake of assessors putting parcel of land in wrong school section.

On motion the following accounts were ordered paid:

Councillors' pay	$17.50
A. Welsh, Auditor	9.00
J. F. Herity, Auditor	9.00
A. A. Jones sheep killed	15.00
Fred Rushnell	5.00

Moved by Noyes, seconded by Morgan that Council adjourn till 1st Monday in March.

D. L. Fleming, Clerk.

Don't blame the hen if the egg is bad. It was all right when her responsibility ended.

THE SEASON FOR DAINTY DRESSES WILL SOON BE HERE

Every women that is up-to-date knows that Gingham Silks Crepe-raw-Silks and Foulards are going to be the materials for Spring.

We have just received these articles
The Gingham Silks come in Plum, Blue, and Copen plaids
Foulards are in Sand, and Grey with small designs

The Crepe-raw-Silk is very serviceable, and is in the natural colors

We have also a splendid assortment of House Dresses and we are still selling Pure Cashmere Penman's Hose for 85c

B. O'HARA

Make Use of the Mails

It is entirely unneccessary for you to leave your work or lose valuable time to make a trip to the bank.

Bank with us by mail! Send your deposits in by money order or registered post and the amounts will be acknowledged and placed to your credit upon receipt.

THE DOMINION BANK

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

WE SELL

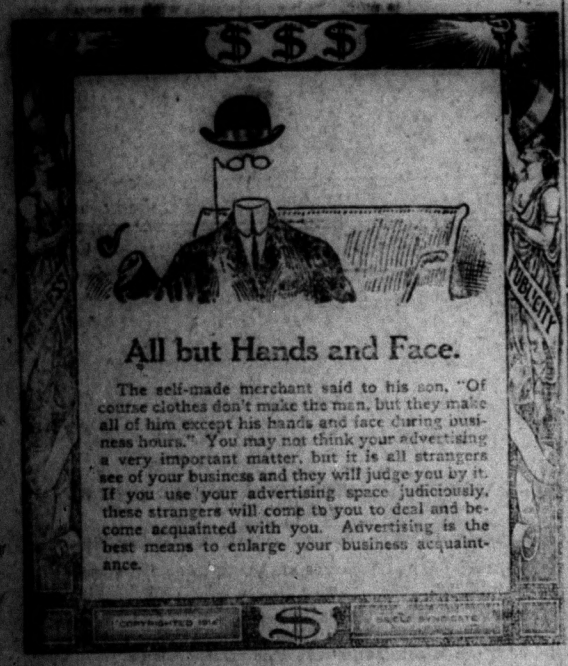
Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON



All but Hands and Face.

The self-made merchant said to his son, "Of course clothes don't make the man, but they make all of him except his hands and face during business hours." You may not think your advertising a very important matter, but it is all strangers see of your business and they will judge you by it. If you use your advertising space judiciously, these strangers will come to you to deal and become acquainted with you. Advertising is the best means to enlarge your business acquaintance.

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.

of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $16,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,086,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BUFFALO—Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th—CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo 9:00 P. M. (Eastern) Leave Cleveland 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland 7:00 A. M. (Standard Time) Arrive Buffalo 7:00 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Southwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for passage on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via the C. & B. Line. Low Round Trip Excursion Rates. Stop-over privileges, with 3 days return limit, baggage not exceeding 150 lbs. wheelbarrow.

Beautifully colored sectional panels, shows of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 80-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1. Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2. Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3. Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4. Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5. Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6. This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7. Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8. Preinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
of Lonesome Cove
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

wick, interested in spite of himself.

"It dates back to our college days. Do you remember that queer freshman, Berwind?"

"The mind reader? Yes. The poor chap went insane afterward."

"Yes. It was a weak mind, but a singularly receptive one. You know we used to force numbers or playing cards upon his consciousness by merely thinking of them.

"I recollect. His method was to stand gazing at a blank wall. He said the object we were thinking of would rise before him visually against the blankness. Did you ever figure out how he managed to do it?"

"Not exactly."

"For years I've kept a bare white room in my Washington house to do my hard thinking in. When your affair promised to become difficult for me I rigged up this spot. And I'm trying to see things against the walls."

"Any particular kind of things?"

Kent produced the silver star from his pocket and told of its discovery. "Sedgwick, what was it your visitor said to you about Jupiter?"

"Nobody would easily forget it."

"I've been doing another portrait from the sketches. It was on opaque glass, an experimental medium that I've worked on some. Late this afternoon I went out, leaving the glass sheet, backed against a light board, on my easel. The door was locked with a heavy spring. There's no possible access by the window. Yet somebody came in and smashed my picture to fragments. If I can find that man, Kent, I'll kill him!"

Kent glanced at the artist's long, strong hands. They were clinched on his knees. The fingers were bloodless.

"I believe you would," said the scientist, with conviction. "You mustn't, you know. No luxuries at present. Anything else in your place damaged?"

"Not that I noticed. But I didn't pay much attention to anything else. I came here direct to find you."

"That's right. Well, I'm with you for the Nook."

Locking his curious room after him, Kent led the way to the hotel lobby, where he stopped only long enough to send some telegrams. The sun was still a few minutes short of its setting when he and his companion emerged from the hotel. Kent at once broke into a trot.

CHAPTER X.
The Invasion.

SUCH ruin as had been wrought in Sedgwick's studio was strictly localized. The easel lay on the floor, with its rear leg crumpled. Around it were scattered the fragments of the glass upon which the painter had set his labor of love. A high old fashioned chair faced the wreckage. On its peak was hung a traveling cap. Lopping across the back sprawled a Norfolk jacket belonging to Sedgwick. Chester Kent lifted the coat and after a swift survey let it drop.

"Did you leave that there?" he asked.

"I hung it across the back of the chair," answered Sedgwick.

"North window closed?"

"Yes, as you see it now."

"And west one open?"

"Nothing has been changed, I tell you, except this." Sedgwick's hand, outstretched toward the destroyed portrait, condensed itself involuntarily into a knotty fist.

Sedgwick took the Norfolk jacket from the chair. "Why, there's a hole through it!" he exclaimed.

"Exactly. The path of the invader."

"A bullet!"

"Right again. Instead of murdering, as you pine to do, you've been murdered. That the picture was destroyed is merely a bit of ill fortune. That you weren't inside the coat when the bullet went through it and cut the prop from your easel is a bit of the other kind. Hang up the coat, please."

Sedgwick obeyed.

"There," said Kent, viewing the result from the window. "At a distance of, say a quarter of a mile, that arrangement of coat and cap would look uncommonly like a man sitting in a chair before his work. At least I should think so. And yonder thicket on the hillside," he added, looking out of the window again, "is just about that distance and seems to be the only spot in sight giving a straight range. Suppose we run up there."

Sound as was his condition Sedgwick was panting when he brought up at the spot some yards behind his long limbed leader. As the scientist had surmised, the arrangement of coat and cap in the studio presented at that distance an excellent simulacrum of the rear view of a man lounging in a chair. Bidding the artist stay outside the copse, Kent entered on hands and knees and made extended exploration. After a few moments the sound of low lugubrious whistling was heard from the trees, and presently the musician emerged leading himself by the lobe of his ear.

"She didn't mention Jupiter."

"No, of course not. Not by name. But what was it she said about the planet that she pointed out over the sea?"

"Oh, was that Jupiter? How did you know?"

"Looked last night, of course," said Kent impatiently. "There's no other planet conspicuous over the sea at that hour from where you stood. That's not important, at least not now. What did she say?"

"Oh, some rot about daring to follow her star and find happiness and that perhaps it might lead me to glory of something."

A kind of snort came from Kent. "Where have my brains been?" he cried. He thrust the bit of embroidery back into his pocket. Then with an abrupt change of tone:

"Well, is your temper in hand?"

"For the present."

"Tell me about it, then."

"You remember the—the picture of the face?" said Sedgwick, with an effort.

one designing to make you his target has been in this thicket; been and gone and left the place trackless. That some one was a keen, soft footed woodsman. Putting it in words of one syllable, I should say he probably had the racial instinct of the hunt. Does that throw any idea from your brain?"

"Racial instinct? Gansett Jim," said Sedgwick.

"Exactly. If I had found tracks all over the place, I should have known it wasn't he. Finding nothing, I was naturally pleased."

"That's more than I am," retorted the other. "I suppose he's likely to resume his gunnery at any time."

"Unless we can discourage him, as I expect we can."

"By having him arrested?"

"Difficulties might be put in our way. Sheriff Len Schinger and the half breed are in some sort of loose partnership in

"Footprint too small," grunted Gansett Jim.

this affair, as you know. Gansett Jim honestly thinks that you had a hand in the Lonesome Cove murder, as he believes it to be. It isn't impossible that the sheriff has subtly egged him on to kill you in revenge. You're the suspect, and if you were put out of the way every one would believe you the murderer. There would be a perfunctory investigation, the whole thing would be hushed up and the body in Annainka churchyard would rest in peace—presumably a profitable peace for the sheriff."

"Flat out, Kent, do you know who the dead woman is?"

"Flat out, I don't. But I've a shrewd guess that I'll find out before long."

"From Gansett Jim?"

"No hope there. He's an Indian. What I'm going to see him about now is your safety."

"Now? Where do you expect to find him?"

"In the village, I hope. It wouldn't do for you to come there. But I want you to go to the spot where you met the circus wagon man and wait until I bring Jim."

It was a long wait for the worried artist in the deep forest that bounded the lonely road along Hawkill heights. Ten o'clock had chimed across the hill from the distant village when he heard footsteps and at a call from Kent stepped out into the clear, holding the lantern above him. The light showed a strange spectacle. Kent, watchful, keen, ready as a cat to spring, stood with his eyes fixed upon the distorted face of the half breed. Terror, rage, overmastering amazement and the soul panic of the supernatural glared from the blue white eyeballs of the negro, but the jaw and chin were set firm in the stoicism of the Indian. In that strange racial conflict of emotions the fiercer strain won. Gansett Jim's frame relaxed. He grunted.

"Good boy, Jim!" Chester Kent's voice at the half breed's ear was the voice of one who soothes an affrighted horse. "I didn't know whether you could stand it or not. You see, you didn't shoot Mr. Sedgwick after all."

"Dunno what you mean," grunted Gansett Jim.

"Footprint too small," grunted Gansett Jim.

"How many people—two?"

"Three."

"Three, of course. I had forgotten Gansett Jim."

"And you mustn't shoot at him any more," continued the scientist. The tone was soft as a woman's, but Sedgwick felt in it the tensity of a man ready for any extreme. Perhaps the half breed, too, felt the peril of that determination, for he hung his head. "I've brought you here to show you why. Pay good heed, now. A man traveling in a wagon was met here, as he says, by a woman you understand—who questioned him and then went on. He followed the trail through the brush and found the signs of a fight. The fight took place before the death. Here's the lantern. Take his trail from here."

Without a word the half breed snatched the light and plunged into a bypath. After a few minutes of swift going he pulled up short in an open copse of ash and set the lantern on the ground. Houndlike he nosed about the trodden earth. Suddenly he caught up the lantern, which had rolled from his hand, and threw its light upon Sedgwick's foot. Then he turned away. Kent whistled softly. The whistle had a carrying quality of concern.

"Not the same as the footprint, eh?" he called.

The circus wagon man. He came later. But, Jim, you see it wasn't Mr Sedgwick."

"What he follow for?" demanded the other savagely.

"No evil purpose. You can take his trail from the circus wagon and follow that, if you want to satisfy yourself further that he wasn't here. I'll let you have the lantern. Only, remember, now! No more shooting at the wrong man."

The half breed made no reply.

"And you, Sedgwick. Here's the destroyer. Do you still want to kill him?"

"I suppose not," replied the artist lifelessly.

"Since his design was only against your life and not against your picture," commented Kent with a smile. "Well, our night's work is done." Lifting the lantern, he held it in the face of the half breed. "Jim!"

"Huh!"

"When you really want to know who made those footprints come and tell me who the body in Annainka burying ground is. A trade for a trade. You understand?"

The eyes stared, immovable. The chin did not quiver. Reaching for the lantern, Gansett Jim, now nine of Indian to one of negro, turned away from them to the pathway. "No," he said stolidly.

As the flicker of radiance danced and disappeared in the forest Sedgwick spoke. "Well, do you consider that we've made a friend?"

"No," answered Chester Kent, "but we've done what's as good. We've quashed an enmity."

* * * * * * *

Answers to the telegrams Chester Kent had dispatched arrived in the form of night letters, bringing information regarding the Blairs of Hedgerow house, not sufficient information to satisfy the seeker, however. Therefore, having digested their contents at breakfast, the scientist cast about him to supply the deficiency. The feet of hope led him to the shop of Elder Ira Dennett.

Besides being an able plumber and tinker, Elder Dennett performed, by vocation, the pleasurable duties of unprinted journalism—that is to say, he was the semiofficial town gossip. There was joy in the plumber-tinker's heart over the visit. Unhappily it appeared that Kent was there strictly on business. He did not wish to talk of the mystery of Lonesome Cove. He wished his acetylene lamp fixed—at once, if Elder Dennett pleased.

Glum was the face of the elder as he examined the lamp, which needed very little attention. It lightened when his visitor observed:

"I've been thinking a little of getting an electric car to run about here in. There was a neat little one in town yesterday."

"Old Blair's," replied Dennett. "I seen you in it. Know Mr. Blair long?"

"He offered me a lift into town very kindly. He was a stranger to me," said Kent truthfully and with intent to deceive. "Who did you say he was?"

"Gosh sakes! Don't you know who Aleck Blair is?"

"Blair? Blair?" said Kent innocently. "Is he the author of Blair's 'Studies of Neuropteræ?'"

Elder Dennett snorted. "He's a millionaire, that's what he is. Ain't you read about him in the fabric trust investigations?"

"Oh, that Blair. Yes, I believe I have."

Kent yawned. It was a well conceived bit of strategy and met with deserved success.

CHAPTER XI.
Hedgerow House.

THE elder traced the history of the Blairs in and out of concentric circles of scandal—financial, political, social—and mostly uptrue. Those in which the greatest portion of truth filtered dealt with the escapades of Wilfrid Blair, the only son and heir of the household, who had burned up all the paternal money he could lay hands on, writing his name in red fire across the night life of London, Paris and New York. Tiring of this, he had come home and married a girl of nineteen, beautiful and innocent, whose parents, the elder plously opined, had sold her to the devil per Mr. Blair, agent. The girl, whose maiden name was Marjorie Dorrance—Kent's fingers went to his ear at this—had left Blair after a year of marriage, though there was no legal process, and he had returned to his haunts of the gutter until retribution overtook him in the form of tuberculosis. His father had brought him to their place on Sundayman's creek, and there he was kept in semi-seclusion, visited from time to time by his young wife, who helped to care for him.

A CRIPPLE FOR THREE YEARS

Helpless In Bed With Rheumatism Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. ALEXANDER MUNRO

R.R. No. 1, Lorne, Ont.

"For over three years, I was confined to bed with *Rheumatism*. During that time, I had treatment from a number of doctors, and tried nearly everything I saw advertised to cure Rheumatism, without receiving any benefit.

Finally, I decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. Before I had used half a box, I noticed an improvement; the pain was not so severe, and the swelling started to go down.

I continued taking this fruit medicine, improving all the time, and now I can walk about two miles and do light chores about the place".

ALEXANDER MUNRO.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"That's the story they tell," commented the elder, "but some folks has got suspicions. My own suspicions is that the young feller hasn't got no more consumption that you have, although he's got a man nurse. I think old Blair has got him here to keep him out of the papers."

"Publicity is not to Mr. Blair's taste, then?"

"I don't believe the old man would hardly stop short of murder to keep his name out of print. He's kind o' loony on the subject. Sailor Milt Smith is the feller that can tell you about the family and the place. Here he comes up the street."

He thrust his head out of the door and called. Sailor Smith, sturdy and white, entered and greeted Kent courteously.

"Mr. Dennett was saying," remarked Kent, "that you know something of the history of Hedgerow house, as I believe they call it."

"They call it!" repeated the old sailor. "Who calls it? If you mean the Blair place, that's Hogg's haven, that is! You can't wipe out that name while there's a man living as knew the place

(To be continued)

Too Nervous To Sleep

Nerves Wrecked by Accident — Was Afraid to Go in a Crowd or to Stay Alone—Tells Of His Cure.

Much sympathy was felt in this city for Mr. Dorsey, who met with a distressing accident when his foot was smashed in an elevator.

The shock to the nervous system was so great that Mr. Dorsey was in a pitiable condition for a long time. He was like a child in that he required his mother's care nearly all the time. He feared a crowd, could not stay alone and could not sleep because of the weakened and excited condition of his nerves.

Detroit doctors did what they could for him, but he could not get back his strength and vigor until he fortunately heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is no mere accident that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proves to be exactly what is needed in so many cases of exhausted nerves. It is composed of the ingredients which nature requires to form new blood and create new nerve force. For this reason it cannot fail and for this reason it succeeds when ordinary medicines fail.

Mr. Laurence E. Dorsey, 59 Stanley street, London, Ont., writes: "About three years ago I got my foot smashed in an elevator in Detroit, which completely wrecked my nerves. I doctored with the doctors there, but they did not seem to be able to help me. My nerves were in such a state that I could not go down town alone or go any place where there was a crowd. Sometimes my mother would have to sit and watch over me at night, and sometimes I could not get any sleep at all. But one day last winter I commenced using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and before I had completely used the first box I could see a difference in my condition. I continued using these pills for some time. The result was splendid. I feel so much better, can sleep well at night, can go out on the street and attend gatherings like the rest of people. I am so pleased to be able to tell you what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done for me, and to recommend it to other people."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 6 boxes for $2.75, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations only disappoint.

—Youngstown Telegram.

We've been in many cities
And sailed on many ships,
But never found a waiter
Who would refuse our tips.
—Houston Daily Post.

We've been in many cities
And sailed to many lands,
But never found a youngster
Who liked to wash his hands.
—Baltimore News.

We've been in many countries.
All kinds of barbers sought,
But we've never heard one silent
Who was told to "cut it short."
—Yonkers Statesman.

Possibly She Had.

"You haven't seen my engagement ring yet, have you?

"I don't know, dear. Who's the man?"—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Crowning Insult.

Sometimes one can hurt another's feelings worse by a slight action than by any number of words. There is an example of this in the young married woman who went home to her mother and sobbingly declared she just couldn't be happy with her husband again.

"I wouldn't have minded it so much, mother," she sobbed, "if Charlie had answered me back when I scolded him. bo—be—but he did something worse!"

Her mother was duly shocked at this.

"Mercy! My dear child," she exclaimed, "He struck you, then?"

"No; worse than that, mother!" and the young wife sobbed afresh.

"Tell me at once!" indignantly demanded her mother.

"He just yawned!"—Lippincott's.

Warned.

"Here," said the angry old financier as he rushed into the room where his beautiful daughter and the young man had been alone together for three hours, "I don't object to your coming to see Clara, and if you want her to be your wife I may give my consent, but I'm not going to permit you to organize yourself into a holding company."—Chicago Record Herald.

Reserve Ammunition.

"Pa has a way of ending his arguments with ma."

"That so?"

"Yes. Whenever she starts to blame him for something that he has done he comes right back by reminding her of the $2 she lost out of her pocketbook six years ago."—Detroit Free Press.

By Way of Demonstration.

"So you are going to adopt the fashion of wearing colored wigs?"

"No," replied Mrs. Leedwell. "I shall give a party at which they are worn, merely for the sake of demonstrating that they are too absurd to become fashionable."—Washington Star.

Reassurance.

Fussy Patient—Are you sure the nurse who helps you during operations is careful?

Great Surgeon—Oh, absolutely! She has never allowed me to sew up anything but the most inexpensive instruments in patients.—Life.

She Worked Them Up.

"I wonder why Maud gave Jack flounder the mitten."

"It was the result of the yarns he gave her, I guess."—Philadelphia Ledger.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Insomnia.

Those who are light sleepers are usually overtired in body and mind. This exhaustion, or tired nerve centers, is cumulative. It has been coming on over a period of years, whatever the cause may be—be it family cares, worry, fretting, too much work and too long hours, indigestion and constipation, too close confinement to the house and too little time for physical and mental repose. These are a few of the conditions that make for insomnia.

Avoid late and heavy dinners. If you use tea or coffee discontinue them, for no light sleeper should drink beverages that use up energy, but produce no equivalent.

A warm tub bath at 98 to 100 degrees, remaining perfectly quiet in the water and continuing the bath for twenty or thirty minutes, drying and going right to bed, often produces the most restful sleep.

Sleep in a cold room, with as much light and noise as possible excluded. If the feet are inclined to be cold use a hot water bag. Sleep clean.

A Horse Is a Horse

By Archie Cameron New

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A mighty crowd of men, all ages, colors, and of various states of servitude, seethed, surged and jostled each other, in the bed of Pelham street, their faces all turned towards Marks' auction stables, and their eyes impatiently fixed on a large red stand to the left of the open concourse. There were those bent on grim bargaining, and many of these were now turning into the street from the large concourse, to swell the larger throng of those gathered from mere curiosity, to see and not to buy.

And now the stellar attraction, a stalwart athlete, whose muscles of iron were almost visible through the blue suit that he wore, emerged from the stable offices, accompanied by a purplish rotund individual, whom many recognized as Marks. But every one present, doctors, lawyers, merchants and chiefs, soldiers in uniform, and bums without them, knew the other and proclaimed the fact as they surged again towards the red stand.

"Jack Bedford," "yes, you Jack," "oh, you big boy," and the like rang out, as the former well-known lightweight champion of the fistic ring bowed his smiling acknowledgment to the crowd. But Marks knew what he was there for, and stepped promptly to the front of the stand, while Bedford lightly vaulted over the side and was immediately swallowed up in a circle of admiring fans.

"Gents, y' know what yer 'ere for," he announced, cryptically. "Jack Bedford, former champion lightweight and late of Boethron's circus, has brought his entire string of horses here t' be sold. Not t' be given away; y'understand! Loosen up yer purse-strings, gents. Tear th' string off yer rolls, an' let yer biddin' be fas' and furious. Jed, bring out No. 1." Marks gave the command over his left shoulder, and soon a hostler paraded before the stand, leading the first of Bedford's magnificent stock of horses.

"One hundred," sang out a short, fat man, with a whip in his hand, as the big bay mare again passed in front of the stand, and Marks glared at the bidder scornfully.

"We're not sellin' th' hoofs," he barked out. "This 'ere animal goes in one piece. Gents, do I 'ere any more? Hunnerd'n twenty-five? Thankee, sir. Now fifty! Fifty, attaboy! Now seventy-five! Remember, these are prime stock, not platers."

Bedford, at the side of the stand, disengaged himself for a moment from the recital of a wrinkled old fan, "who'd seen every lick between Sullivan and Sharkey, yes, sir," and stepped up to a large, red-faced man close by.

"Do bid 'em up now, Jim," Bedford whispered hastily in the other's ear. "But watch your step! Get out from under if you see the bidders weakenin'. You knew the rest."

The man nodded grimly and went to the front of the stand, where he was soon engaged in "boosting the bidding."

Meanwhile, one of the hostlers, standing at the entrance to the stables, felt a timid touch on his sleeve, turned with a gruff exclamation, which died on his lips as his mouth opened slowly. For facing him was a dainty little miss, whose brown curls dangled becomingly under a smart little hat, and whose saucy, bright eyes shone on him appealingly.

"Beg pardon, Miss," he said, doffing his cap. "What'd y' say?"

"May I go in there?" she asked, in a low tone, at marked variance with the shouts in the street. She pointed to the stables, packed with Bedford's horses.

"Sorry, Miss," was the apologetic answer. "It's 'gainst th' rules. Buyers wuz allowed in before the sale, but not now. You'd get hurt. Th' boss won't 'low it."

"Oh, no," she spoke up, brightly. "I wouldn't get hurt. I'm used to horses. Besides, I know 'em all—every last one in there."

Then, as he wavered, she pressed a "clincher" into his palm.

"I'll bet you I won't get hurt," she told him, with a twinkle in her eyes. "And I'm paying my bet in advance."

"I can't go in there, June," said a slightly older girl at her side. "I'm afraid."

"Never mind," June replied, promptly. "You wait here." And then, holding her smiling "spell" over the hostler, she entered the stable.

She went among the horses, patting them as she moved among them, and then, apparently finding the object of her search, she flew to the side of a big white horse, with a black splotch right over his right eye.

"Freckles!" she exclaimed, delightedly. "You dear old fellow!"

The animal addressed looked toward her, and then, with a loud "neigh," started toward her.

"Look out, Miss," cried the hostler, warningly. "He'll—"

And then, as Freckles stopped in his tracks and rubbed his head against her shoulder, the hostler looked on in amazement.

"Why, Miss, he knows you!"

"Certainly he does!" came her happy answer. "We were chums for a whole year, weren't we, Freckles?" Then she turned to the hostler. "Are you going to—sell—him—too?"

"A horse is a horse," was the grim answer. "There he goes sold. If you want, I'll bring him out for you next."

"What!" she cried, taken aback. "Oh!—there—in that mob?"

"Have to," he snapped. "No horse sold private t'day, Miss. T' kin bid on 'im, though."

And then, treating the matter as settled, the hostler moved away, while June stood for a moment, in indecision, then, setting her lips firmly, she moved out among the men.

According to promise, Freckles was led out before the stand and Marks called loudly for a bid.

"One hundred," answered an old stable-man almost at June's elbow, and unseen by him she darted a resentful glance at his back, then turned to her companion.

"A hundred dollars—for Freckles!" she repeated scornfully.

"Why not?" was the calm retort. "He's only a horse."

"Only a horse—Freckles? Why—"

"Fifty," sang out another voice, and June turned her face back to the stand.

"That's it, gents," interposed Marks, raucously. "He's th' prize of th' lot. Not a pimple on 'im. Solid gold, as he stands. Any more?"

"Two hundred!"

Marks looked, and then grinned broadly.

"Good," he commanded, beaming on June. "Th' wimmin are mixin' in. Two twenty-five? Now fifty, missy? Fifty, 'at's it. Don't let 'im beat y'. Now seventy-five? Right. Now, Miss, three hundred."

June trembled violently, then looked into a small reticule, while her companion tugged anxiously at her sleeve.

"June, are you crazy?" she demanded. "Come a—"

"Two seventy-five once, two seventy-five twice—are you all done—two—"

"Three hundred," June's voice now sounded louder, as a hush fell on the crowd.

"Three twenty-five," sang out Bedford's man gruffly.

Another urge from Marks, and then "Three thirty" came her bid, in a choked gasp.

"Any more?" demanded Marks, but Bedford's man weakened, and a moment later Marks sang out: "Sold—to the little charmer—what's the name, Miss?"

"June Bonner," she answered, and then Bedford dropped an admirer's hand and rushed into view.

"June!" he exclaimed happily, then noting the curious glances of the crowd he took her arm and led her into the offices, and shut the door.

"June, what brings you here?"

"I—I wanted—to save Freckles!" she told him, with a little sob, and then related the rest about the sale.

"And you were—bidding—against Jim Madden?" he echoed, in horror. "Th' sale's off! The idea—he bidding against—you!"

"Oh, Jack, please—"

"The sale's off," Bedford repeated, then he grasped her hands in his. "But Freckles is yours—a present from me. I'm making enough out of the rest. I'm going to take the money and go into business—dry goods, or something like that."

"And you're—not going to fight—any more?" she whispered, gazing into his eyes.

"No, I'm through!" he announced, then he grasped her hands eagerly. "But, June, will that make any difference? Tell me, will it?"

"It might," she whispered, glancing at him shyly, then lowered her eyes, as he reached out his arms.

"And you'll take me — with Freckles?" he demanded hoarsely. "And give up circus-riding? Will you make the same sacrifice for me—as you were about to make for Freckles?"

"A horse is a horse," she answered, whimsically. "But—but—you're Jack Bedford."

And then two warm arms stole up around his neck.

EARTH'S CRUST NOT RIGID

Scientist's Statement Will Be Matter of Some Surprise to the Average Layman.

To the layman nothing may seem more rigid than the crust of the earth, but men of science say that it bends and buckles appreciably under the pull of the heavenly bodies.

Observation has shown that the shores on opposite sides of a tidal basin approach each other at high tide. The weight of water in the Irish sea, for example, is so much greater at that time that the bed sinks a trifle, and in consequence pulls the Irish and English coasts nearer together.

Thus the buildings of Liverpool and Dublin may be fancied as bowing to one another across the Channel, the deflection from the perpendicular being ab ut one inch for every sixteen miles. It has also been shown that ordinary valleys widen under the heat of the sun and contract again at night.

Alphabet of Souls.

The part which gesture plays in Oriental drama is set forth in a recent Hindu volume, which says that there is a fitting gesture to represent every emotion. The gesture, in fact, is described as deaf-and-dumb alphabet of the soul. There are nine movements of the head, corresponding to nine emotions, mentioned by one authority, 24 by another; 28 movements of the single hands, and 24 or 26 of the double hands, etc.; also "hands" denoting animals, trees, oceans and other things. For example, a certain position of the hands denotes a certain emperor, caste or planet. The translator says rather naively that only a cultivated audience can appreciate Indian "actor's art."

FROCKS OF PELTRY

Gowns for Street and Evening Entirely of Fur

Soft Kind of Material, Superimposed on Silk or Satin—Kinship to Ancient Costumes.

In Paris they delight in medieval gowns of peltry. In such costumery there is not only the determination to be unique, but to be warm. We, at the apex of scientific civilization and hygiene, observes a fashion writer, have been cast down into the depths of medieval discomfort and disease through the failure of mechanical organization during the war. We thought the world forever free from plagues, but we have been visited by one which spread over a world and gathered in its victims as did the dread plagues of a century ago. We who had ceased to think that hunger and cold—both elemental disasters—could ravage our health, have been face to face with both, over three continents. No longer did only the poor and dirty, those easy victims of all disasters, pay the final penalty; but those who had for over a century considered themselves immune through the adoption of all that science and health demanded.

Was it not natural, then, that, under the accumulation of the catastrophes, women should turn to the kind of apparel that kept their far-away ancestors comfortable? At least the French women must think along this line, for they have provided themselves with evening gowns and street gowns made entirely of peltry. It is a soft kind of fur which is used, and it is superimposed on silk or satin; but it produces a strong kinship to the costumes of the year one.

When the gown of fur is not worn there is a new kind of huge fur hat which is supposed to furnish the warm touch. It has a cart-wheel brim and is usually devoid of trimming. Only the oval, slim face can permit it. It is not the hat for the average woman, but it is new, and therefore desirable.

There are also wraps that give more weight than warmth—a high quality in a covering—and which are fashioned somewhat like the dolmans of Victorian days. They have obliterated the ugliness of that period and developed a smart appearance. They contribute to the need for economy in apparel, for they allow the usage of a one-piece frock, and even the fall or spring tailored suit. In sealskin, beaver, moleskin, they are at their best. A collar of another peltry can be added if it is considered desirable. There are women who are not happy in a garment that is left unadorned.

Ozone to Keep Out Frost.

It is a fact familiar to scientists that the relatively large quantities of ozone to be found in the upper atmosphere do much toward regulating the earth's temperature by absorbing radiating heat. The interesting suggestion has been made that, if means could be found to charge the lower air above the orchards, for example, with ozone, its capacity to absorb radiating heat might be sufficient to prevent frosts which otherwise would be destructive to the fruit, so much of which is now imperilled a few nights each season.

Wood Cutters' Supplies

Maple Leaf and Disston cross cut Saws

Splitting Mauls and Wedges

Axes, Helves, ant Hooks.

M. W. CONNOR & SON

Phone 8 HARDWARE Madoc

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering	60c. 50c. 40c
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

HIRST'S
PAIN EXTERMINATOR
DON'T SUFFER PAIN—BUY HIRST'S!

and be prepared against attacks of rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, toothache and earache. Equally effective for relieving swollen joints, sprains, sore throat and other painful ailments. For over 40 years a family friend. Don't experiment—buy Hirst's—always have a bottle in the house. Has a hundred uses.

35¢ BOTTLE

At dealers or write us. HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, Canada.

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a succesaful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that at his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are **you** doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a how if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

FEBRUARY CASH DISCOUNT SALE

During the month of February we will give a Cash Discount of 25 p.c. off the following goods:

Furs, Sewing Machines, Felt Goods, Slippers and Shoes

Now is the time to buy your Car. We buy and sell all kinds. Let us know your wants in the car line. Don't forget to see the new Briscoe Special, the car of the season.

Horses of all kinds for sale.

A. KINCAID

ST. JAMES CHURCH MOVES THEIR RECTOR

Rev. A. E. Smart surprised by his congregation. Presented with purse and address.

(From The Tweed News)

Never since it was built, perhaps, has there been so much joy and good-fellowship and pleasure crowded within the walls of St. James Church rectory as on Tuesday evening, when sixty or more representatives of that congregation visited Rector Smart and Mrs Smart and their little family. Since coming to the parish nearly a year ago Mr. Smart has been a very busy man and he has never spared himself in any way in his daily and Sabbath ministry. His parishioners were not unmindful of his work and they decided he should take three weeks of rest. Tuesday night they flocked to the rectory to tell him so and as an unmistakable evidence they pressed into his hand a purse of gold of more than $100, pressed down and running over.

Church warden W. K. Sherry read the following appreciative address and Mr. Chas. J. Clark made the presentation.

Mr. Smart was taken completely by surprise but he rose to the occasion and spoke most graciously and feelingly of his attachment to his parish and his work and of his desire to serve them as a true shepherd of the flock. He thanked them for the beautiful token of their love.

The evening was spent together in happy social converse with a splendid luncheon served in between times.

Rev. Mr. Smart left Wednesday noon for Toronto, he will spend three weeks visiting between that city and Kingston.

To

The Address

The Rev'd A. E. Smart.

Dear Mr. Smart,—

As representatives of the congregation of St. James Church we desire to take the opportunity of expressing to you the high esteem in which you are held by your people and their appreciation of your devoted labors among them.

The work of a clergyman is at all times exacting, and especially is it so to one who has entered so sympathetically into, and who has so completely identified himself with the life of the people as you have done. Since you have come among us you have striven unceasingly to impart comfort to the afflicted, and, by your church ministrations and your Christian example, to help us all, by leading us closer to the Divine Source of strength and consolation.

During your incumbency the labors that have fallen to you to do have been particularly arduous and trying, in consequence of the bereavements from which so many of our families have suffered.

We feel it is necessary that you should take a brief season in which to rest and recuperate. We ask that you do that now, and before going away that you will accept the accompanying token of our sincere goodwill and affection. We trust that you will return strengthened in body and refreshed in spirit, to resume your leadership of the congregation in the work of our Lord and Master.

Signed on behalf of the Congregation

W. K. Sherry
C. J. Clark

Town Council

The regular meeting of the Village Council was held at 8 p. m.

Reeve Burns and Councillors Burnside, Fair and Armstrong were present Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Communications from Burns of Municipal Affairs, Associates, Gutta Percha and Rubber Co. and Bell Telephone Co.

Armstrong—Fair—that communications be received, filed.—C'd.

Burnside—Fair—that the communication re Municipal Assemblies be placed on table—C.d.

Burnside—Fair—that communication re G. T. R. assessments be handed to assessors.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that the following accounts be paid:—

Town accounts:—R. O'Riordan $3.50, J. Gunyou $2.25, J. Burkitt .35c., H. Ketcheson 75c, F. Ballard $4.25, Huffman and Team $2.50; Electric Light Accounts:—R. O'Riordan $2.60, J. Burkitt $2.65, H. Ketcheson 75c.

Applications for position of Constable were received from R. McGhee, C. St. Charles and Geo. A. Johnston.

Fair—Armstrong—that a By-law appointing two assessors, be read a first time.

The Council went into committee as a whole on by-law.

Burnside—Fair—that the by-law be read a second time.—C'd.

Armstrong—Burnside—that P. A. Wickware be one assessor at a salary of $30.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that Bert Connor be other assessor at a salary of $20.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that Council resume.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that by-law appointing assessors be read a third time, signed, sealed and numbered 345.—C'd.

Armstrong—Burnside—that the communications re by-law No. 207 be placed on table—C'd.

Fair—Burnside—that the Clerk notify tax collector that all taxes must be paid forthwith.—C'd.

Fair—Burnside—that the Report of the Alert Fire Co. be received.—C'd.

Burnside—Armstrong—that the Auditors receive their salaries.—C'd.

Fair—Burnside—that Council adjourn to call of Reeve.—C'd.

MAY LOSE HEAVILY ON THE WHEAT CROP

Washington, Feb. 10.—Grain dealers appearing to-day before the House Agricultural Committee proposed that the Government pay the guaranteed price of $2.26 a bushel for the 1919 wheat crop, and sell it to the consumer at the world market price, which they estimated would be about $1.25. The witnesses generally believed this plan would cost the Government probably a billion and a quarter dollars, but said this loss was preferable to any attempt on the part of the Government to maintain an artificial price.

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's Felt Boots and Moccasins

Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

Are You In It ?

WHAT

Why the Big

Spring Delivery of Massey-Harris Farm Machinery

If not there is still time to get in your order. Special inducements for the month of February. I also have some big Bargains in McCormick and Deering Binders, also 1 Frost & Wood Mower, 6 foot, only cut a few acres, — A few Cutters to clear off at special terms. You can save time and money by buying now.

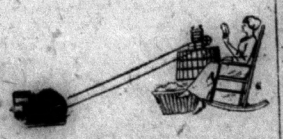
T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Phonographs Phonographs

Have you seen and heard the Sherlock Manning Baby Grand Phonograph? This is the latest and most up to date Phonograph. Step in and hear it. We also have other styles of Phonographs at all prices.

Washing Machines and Wringers



Pianos and Organs, special prices on these direct from factory to you, high oven Ranges, Singer Sewing Machines, Kitchen Cabinets. A pleasure to show our goods.

To the Public

I wish to thank the public for the splendid patronage they have given me since I opened up my harness shop here about a year ago. My object is to so cater to the wants of my patrons that our business transactions with each other will be both pleasant and profitable to both the seller and the purchaser. To those who have already patronized me, I ask for a further continuance of your patronage, and to those who have not yet done so I would invite you to favor me with a call and inspect my goods. You will find my stock new and up to date and my prices reasonable.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods.

South of St. Lawrence Hotel.

AUCTION SALE

Having sold his farm, there will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of John A. Keene

Lot 21, Concession 4, Township of Madoc

Tuesday, Feb. 18th, 1919

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

Heavy work horse, bay, 1200 lbs., creamer gelding, fair driver, brown mare colt rising 2 yrs, 9 dairy Cows in calf to reg. Holstein bull, 4 heifers rising 3 yrs, 2 in calf, 5 heifers rising 2, 1 steer rising 2, reg. Holstein bull rising 2, 6 ewes, 2 rams, 12 shoats, sow with pig, about 50 hens, pair of ducks, binder, mower, horse-rake, stiff-tooth cultivator, land roller, all International, nearly new, seed drill, hay tedder, disc harrow, finishing harrow 4 sections, spring-tooth drag, sulky plow, gang plow, 2 walking plows, corn cultivator, root cutter, stoneboat, 2000 lbs. scales new, Chatham fanningmill, truck wagon, buggy, cutter, long sleigh, potash kettle, 75 sap buckets, spiles, 5 barrels, 2 milk cans, hay rack, hog rack, gas engine 6 h.p., saw and cracker, 2 set heavy harness, quantity hay, oats, barley, forks, shovels, wheelbarrow, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp

TERMS:—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 10 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 6 p.c.

NORMAN MONTGOMERY, Auctioneer

JOHN A. KEENE, Owner

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*

Swimming Against the Stream

It like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads cost little and are read by nearly everyone.

Try them as a system tonic for your business.

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to $18.25
" f.o.b.	17.00 to 17.25
Heavy steers, choice	13.00 to 13.50
" " good	11.00 to 11.25
Butchers' cows, choice	9.00 to 9.50
" " good	9.25 to 10.00
" medium	8.00 to 9.00
Calves, choice	15.00 to 16.25
" common	10.00 to 10.00
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to 16.00
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to 14.00
Butter, dairy, prints	.50 to .51
" ordinary	.38 to .40
Eggs, No. 1, candled	.48 to .49
" selected, new laid	.53 to .54
" cartons	.62 to .63
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight	.23 to .24
" " and over	.25
Spring chickens	.30 to .32
Roosters	.23 to .25
Ducklings	.28
Turkeys	.30 to .35

Robertson & Cochran

Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 91 " Madoc, Ont.

Size Clearing Sale

In order to reduce our Overstock, especially in some sizes, we are offering

GREAT VALUES

Men's 2 buckle Overshoe, size 7, worth $4	now $2.50
" plain over Rubbers, sizes 8, 8½, 9, 10	69c
Woman's low storm Overshoe	98c
" all felt boot	$1.89
" red Juliet Slipper, fur trimmed	$1.59
" patent cloth bal, 2 styles	$2.50 and $2.95
Child's felt fox'd bal, 2 styles	$1.75 and $1.89

You can inspect these goods on exhibition in our window. A look will convince you of their worth.

This Sale will Continue for 10 Days Only.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

BIG SALE OF BOOTS

OFF ALL MEN'S AND BOYS BOOTS

PRICES GOOD FROM FEB. 12th TO FEB. 22.

TERMS OF SALE STRICTLY CASH

See Windows

GEO. WEST

Use Churchill's Balsam of Horehound

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Sore Throat and Catarrh

50c. a bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS

On the afternoon of Saturday March the Women's Missionary Society the Methodist Church will hold their annual bazaar and tea in the O.D.E. rooms.

75c for first, 50c for 2nd.

The Association of Ontario Land Surveyors will hold their twenty-seventh Annual Meeting at Toronto 18, 19, and 20th of February in the Lecture Room of the Engineer's Club of Toronto, 96 King St. West.

Mr. C. Fraser Aylesworth of Madoc is Vice-Pres. of the Association

The Programme consists of a rich and varied assortment of Reports and Papers on subjects of considerable importance to the Surveyor's fraternity and the public at large.

This last paper is one of considerable interest to the mining fraternity in general and of intense interest to the people of Hastings County.

Dr. Eagleson has just received notice that he has been appointed Medical representative for the Repatriation Committee for the Madoc District.

Returned soldiers are entitled to free medical treatment for any disability arising out of the war by consulting the representative for the district.

The Madoc skating rink held its first hockey match of the season Wednesday, February 5th, when the miners met the musicians. The miners were represented by Phillips, Grierson, Donaldson, Rodgers, Jacks and Alcombrae and the musicians by Ezra Smith, Ross, Frank Smith, Tumelty Moon and Lynd. The music that that Band played that night was too fast for the miners to keep step and the camouflage that they put up for goal posts with Frank Smith between them was too suggestive for the miners to shoot a steady puck and they fell to the tune of 7-2.

The Madoc Hockey team met the Stirling team for the first time this season on Monday, February 10th.

The ice was in first class condition, the teams fairly matched and the attendance large. So close was the scoring that the interest was kept at fever heat till the very end of the match. There was not much team playing but there was some fine individual playing which to the general spectator is more showy than team play. Madoc had much the better of the play in the field but the match ended with 3 goals each, Stirling winning her third goal as time was up.

Stirling line up was:—Leury, Hulin, Fletcher, Whitty, Farrell.

Madoc:—Phillips, Ross, Rylott, Smith, Moon and Nickle.

I.O.D.E.

Hot Supper Served

in the new I.O.D.E. Tea Room on

Saturday, Feb. 15

COMMUNICATION

Madoc, Feb. 11th, 1919

Mr. Editor,—

I wish to inform you and the public that the statement Mr. Edward Bassett of Trenton had published in the Review about the use of my father'sphone to be an absolute lie. We knew nothing about it until we saw it in the paper. We have never at any time refused any one the use of our phone nor to deliver a message to any one. We are built of a better principal than some people and the best thing Mr. Bassett can do, is to come to Madoc and settle this at once as I will not stand to have my father lied about, and another statement he made was that his brother had been oversens for over 3 years. If I remember right it will be 3 years the last of this coming Oct since he left Kingston.

Miss Ryelott will state also that it is on untruth about the use of the phone.

Thanking you for space in your paper.

I remain

Mrs. Alex. Conley.

Mr. Editor,—

This statement Mrs. Conley has made is true as I took this message myself at Central and Mr. Smith's knew nothing of the message.

L. Rylott

W. E. Tummon has been successful through the efforts of Mr. E. Guss Porter, member for West Hastings in the Dominion House, of having increased and better mail service for Crookston, and the residents served by that office. Hereafter a closed mail bag will each evening be put on the train going to Madoc at 7.11 p. m. This mail matter will then go on the now existing midnight mail route from Madoc to Ivanhoe, C. P. R. and be delivered in either Montreal or Toronto the next morning. Under the new system all mail matter coming off the Rural mail routes to Crookston office will go forward the same evening, instead of lying at the office until 3.13 the following day.

L. O. L. Officers

The following are the officers of L. O.L., No. 1070, elected and installed for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1919:

W.M.—Wm. Howe.
D. M.—Eddie Ray.
Chap.—Jas. H. Cleveland.
Rec. Sec.—Henry Ray.
Fin. Sec.—E. A. Norman.
Treas.—Everett Cleveland.
D. of C.—Jas. Howe.
Lects.—Wm. McGreavy, W. Henley.
Com.—John Howe, Chas. Lavender, Manly Lavender, Joe Maron, Robert Smith.

Died suddenly of acute heart failure, Friday, February 7th at their home, Bruce, Alberta.

Annette Mouncey, beloved wife of William Cross, and daughter of the late Edward Mouncey.

Interment in Madoc Cemeterp.

The New Musical Phonograph

IN this remarkable instrument the phonograph principle has been brought to such high perfection that every reproduced tone has true musical quality and value.

This is the reason that the Vocalion is attracting people who never before have cared for phonographs. Perfection of tone control obtained by means of the Graduola—the distinctive Vocalion feature—is the added touch which makes the Vocalion the most universally interesting of all modern musical instruments.

The
AEOLIAN-VOCALION
G. F. Maybee

—Wanted, at once, a Girl to do housework. Apply to Mrs. W. Cross.

—LOST.—Between Armonries and Mrs. Jno. Whytock's, a linen lunch cloth with crochet insertion, on day of Bazaar.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Notice.—To Subscribers of electric light and power, I will be around between February 17th and 22nd to collect January and February rates. Please have collections ready. A. S. Cochran, Collector. 6-2

—Use Twilight Crepe Paper and Tissue Paper Napkins with designs of the maple leaf or the flag in making your box for the Box Social. See them at the Review Office.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

WANTED for a family of three in a good home in the city of Toronto a good and reliable servant girl. Wages $25. a month. Only capable and trustworthy. Applicants will be considered 2-tf Apply at the Review Office.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

—The annual meeting of Moira Chapter, I.O.D.E., will be postponed till Monday, Feb. 17, at o'clock.

—Wanted.—A Maid for general housework, good wages. Apply at once by letter to Mrs. (Dr.) Gardiner, 123 Annette street, Toronto. 5-2

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food, at G. A. Rollins.

The Campbellford Herald this week in speaking of streets in Campbellford, says over $21,000 has been spent on the streets of that town in the past nine years, and all they have to show for this large sum of money are worse roads than what they started out with Campbellford is in the same as a good many other towns. With no permanent road policy, no real ideas, the main object seems to be spend the money. It is time towns like these did away with this old way of doing things and start out on the up-to-date plan—build permanent roads and not make poor roads worse.

Can we parallel this.—Ed.

PRESENTATION

A few of the members of Blairs Methodist Church and Sunday school gathered at the home of Miss Sarah Bird on Monday eve Jan. 27th and presented Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hayton with a dozen silver knives and forks.

The following address was read by the superintendent of the S. S., Mr. Arthur Wyatt.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hayton,—

We your friends of Blair's Sunday School have gathered here tonight to wish you much happiness in your future life. As a little token of our appreciation of your past work in Sunday School and church, we ask you to accept these knives and forks.

We hope you may still remain with us to help us in our work, but, if circumstances do not permit this, we know our loss will be other's gain.

Signed on behalf of the Sunday School.

A. Wyatt

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE

Sixty acres best clay loam, ten miles north of Belleville on Tweed road adjoining village of Plainfield All necessary buildings, well fenced, plenty of water, close to post-office church etc. Plowing done, immediate possession $3600. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to Mrs. H. Shepard, Plainfield, Ont.

Custom Sawing

Wm. Storring announces to the public that he is prepared to do custom lumber Sawing south of Hill's brickyard, west of the Station. Will begin sawing about February 20th. 5-

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

For Sale

For Sale or Rent a 6-roomed House convenient to schools and post office. Apply at Review Office. 5-3

Property for Sale

Lot no. 5, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as pump factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, tiers and three presses, for making same. Building 25 x 30 wood story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address:—

John Langher,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville,
Ontario.

2-tf

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away; you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 28.

Steel Trough & Machine Co. ltd
Tweed, Ont. 5-13

FARMERS

During February our cracker will run every day. Get your cracking done while there is still sleighing, at 9c per cwt.

Our heavy corn feed for hogs at $3.50 per cwt. is the best buy to-day. This is not a mill feed but one we grind ourselves.

Men's rubbers on sale at a discount Horse blankets at a 15% discount.

Paints, oils, varnishes, hardware, enamel ware, stock foods and remedies. Men's wear, ladies wear, boots and shoes and a complete fresh line of groceries Our flour is the best by test procurable.

Trade us your butter and eggs and get real value in return.

If we please you, tell others, if not tell us.

Strebe & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Canada Food Board License, 8-13042

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc. and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

AUCTION SALE

Having sold his farm, there will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of John Rollins

Lot 29, Concession 10, Madoc Township

Thursday, February 20th

the following Farm Stock, etc.:

11 milch cows in calf, 3 grade Durham heifers, 2 grade Ayrshire heifers, 5 steers rising 3 yrs, 2 heifers rising 3, 20 yearlings rising 2, 3 bull calves rising 1, 6 heifer calves rising 1, 6 steers rising 1, registered cow in calf, span of chestnut mares well matched, span of geldings bay and brown, gray mare in foal, 20 shoats 4 mos. old, 2 brood sows in pig, rubber 7 ft. cut new, rake, 3-horse cultivator finishing harrow, all Masseyharris, Dane mower 5 ft cut, Dane hay loader, McCormick hay tedder, 2 horse cultivators, iron roller, 2 No. 9 Verity plows, No. 10 Verity plows, sulky plow single John Deere, Chatham fanningmill, disc harrow, lumber wagons, set sleds, boggan sleighs, buckboard, wagon rack, 1 large and 1 small stock rack, set scales 2000 cap., 2 set heavy harness, 1 set single harness, set breeching, 4 40-gal. milk cans, 40-gal. coal oil can, wash kettle, grain bags, pails, coolers, grindstone, forks, scythes, shovels, grain cradle, whiffletrees, neckyokes, block and line, logging chain, ice or skidding and ice tongs, 2 cross-cut saws, tongs for lifting milk cans, horse blankets, 200 bus. barley and 300 bus. oats for seed, 200 bus. barley and 200 bus. oats for feed, 100 bus. good seed peas, quantity of potatoes and clover seed, about 20 tons hay, barrel churn, cream separator, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to Commence at 12 o'clock, sharp. Come early.

TERMS:—$10 and under, cash; over that amount 10 months on approved joint notes with interest at 6 per cent.

T. WALLACE, Auctioneer

JOHN ROLLINS, Owner

COME AND SEE OUR

BARGAIN COUNTER

Pure Wool Children's Sweaters, Reg $1.25 for	69c
Overalls and Smocks, Reg $2.75 for	$2.25
Duck Pants sure to wear, Reg $3.00 for	$2.35
Men's all Wool Socks, Reg. eg. 65c for	43c
Negligee Shirts. Reg. $1.50 for	$1.19
Auto Gloves, with large cuff, lined, Reg. $4.50 for	$3.25
Fl[illegible] Reg. $2.00 for	$1.69

PRINTS

extra good values in prints all good colors, both light and dark. 36 inches wide. Regular price is 35c yd. This week special at **25c yd**

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

A number of pieces of summer dress goods, in voilles and crepes, all dainty colors and patterns. Regular 50c and 75c yd. Special at **39c yd**

CURTAIN GOODS

Curtain Scrim, white and ecru, in both plain and colored borders. Prices 15c to 50c per yd. A number of dainty patterns in chintz. See south window.

LADIES WHITE FLANNELETTE NIGHTIES

extra heavy weight. Sizes 54, 56, 58, 60. Regular $2.25 Special at **$1.98**

LADIES WHITE FLANNELETTE NIGHTIES

good weight Sizes 54 to 60. On sale at **$1.49**

MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR

Drawers and shirts. Sizes from 34 to 44. Special at **75c**

Men's Ribbed Underwear. Imperial brand, all good sizes Special at **75c**

Children's and Ladies Brushed wool Sets (scarf and cap) to clear at cost.

AS BARGMAN

Better Values

Madoc and Belleville

McINTOSH BROS.

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED — ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan.
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance. Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday. 6

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Over Connor's Hardware Store
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — ONT.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. AR HER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORO — ONT

MIKEL, STEWART & CO.
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates.
Offices—Belleville and Madoc.
W. C. MIKEL, K.C. D. P. K. STEWART

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throa and fitting of Eye Glasses
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 37.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado. Phone 50 R5.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC — ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and . . Provisions
MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED
CREA
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO, Ltd.
13 Church st. Toronto

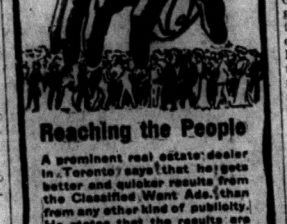
W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank. Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale 46p

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

SOME GOOD ADVICE
If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.
If your hair is falling out, stop it.
There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and sid you to remain young.
PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair it prevents the hair from fading.
It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair lufly, soft and beautiful.
PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at —
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.



Reaching the People
A prominent real estate dealer in Toronto says that he gets better and quicker results from the Classified Want Ads. than from any other kind of publicity. He states that the results are out of proportion to the small expense involved.
There is a moral in that for you if you want to reach the people.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE - FUEL, FOOD, TIME, MONEY - BY WIRE

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

OUR HISTORIC FRIEND

PORTUGAL IS ANCIENT ALLY OF THE BRITISH.

The National Character of This Little Nation Has Always Been Misunderstood—Recent Death of Dr. Sidonia Paes Calls Attention to Past and Present of the Small Southern Republic.

ONCE again Portugal appears before the world in a role cruelly misrepresentative of her intrinsic worth, her aspirations and the potent influences which she has exerted on civilization. In the assassination of her estimable and scholarly president, Dr. Sidonia Paes, it is easy for the hasty-minded to read an alarming commentary on her national character. Mention of a much-advertised music hall star calls to mind the dethroned monarch, Manuel II., now a resident of England. His father, Carlos, and elder brother, Luiz Felipe, were slain in a bomb outrage. Ugly facts like these have naturally cast the impression that Portugal is a little nest of turbulent conspirators, a land as pestiferous as insignificant. Evil needs no press agent. Record of it travels with untamable swiftness. Despite these deplorable instances of political restlessness, stability and fidelity are cardinal elements of Portuguese character.

Great Britain has known this for centuries, accepted it almost as a matter of course, referred to it with comparative infrequency. Rather contemptuous indifference to Portugal and her achievements has been the most prevalent attitude of other outsiders. The Portuguese are an unboasting race, and hence misconception of their ideals and accomplishments has become chronic. At the risk of repeating facts which are perfectly assessable (though persistently ignored), it is part of fairness to restore proportion to the picture, and this is done in admirable fashion by an article in the Philadelphia Ledger. "Unstable" Portugal can afford to look with righteous scorn on the "scrap of paper" principle in international obligations. Since the fourteenth century she has kept inviolate treaty ties with Great Britain and at least twice in the midst of tremendous crises with which she had no direct concern. In 1385 five hundred English archers despatched to "old John of Gaunt" assisted the Portuguese to win their independence from Aljubarrota, now commemorated in the exquisite abbey of Batalha, one of the most precious architectural gems in all Europe. Gratitude for this assistance has profoundly affected the whole course of Portugal's history.

The alliance was often strengthened, never imperilled. It has been said that Portugal of late years has materially profited by British support and thereby retained her hold on vast African colonies. Indorsement of this view can be validly made, but at the same time it is significant to note what Portugal did. In the two greatest armed struggles of history, with whose causes she was not originally involved — the Napoleonic wars and the late war conflict—her sense of treaty obligation was paramount. The glory of Wellington in the Peninsular campaign owes not a little to Portuguese fidelity, which permitted a base of operations to be maintained in the fair little kingdom. Sheer loyalty dictated Portugal's part when she enlisted in the European strife in 1916. She has poured forth such treasure as she possessed and gallant soldiers whose blood ennobles Flanders' fields. In the ruin which smote Gough's Fifth British Army on March 21, 1918, the Portuguese contingents also paid a tragic price for their espousal of freedom and solemn treaty pledges.

It is indeed a generous people who have now so haplessly lost an admirable national pilot. Charles II. cannily realized this trait when he courted Catharine of Braganza and made her Queen of England. Portugal was weak then, but she was as ever lavish. In addition to a monetary dowry she turned over to Great Britain Tangier, and Bombay, now the choicest jewel of the whole British India empire. A nation cherishing such unselfish ideals of honor is assuredly worth consideration at an hour when her struggles for republican freedom are shadowed by a series of misfortunes. The democratic experiment in Portugal was bold indeed, for education had to languished in a land where a mild climate and a fertile soil make for docility, and where the poor are much more illiterate than wretched.

The Spaniards, in their lofty pride, are wont to regard the easy-going Portuguese as the "ruben" of the peninsula. They have helped to spread the false impression that a nation which discovered the sea route to India, which can claim the dauntless rover Da Gama and the immortal poet Camoens and the ancestors of Velasquez, which still holds nearly a million square miles of colonial empire in Africa and Asia, and whose language, the idiom of Brazil, is spoken by some 30,000,000 people, should shine by the reflected light of Castilian history in southwestern Europe. Simple-minded country folk, indeed, many of the wine growers along the Tagus, the Douro and the Mondego still are, and for that reason a certain amount of easily acquired political demagogy has smirched their ideals of self-determination. But there were minds and forces in Portugal keen enough and brave enough to scrap an absolete monarchy in 1910, when a new republic on the continent of Europe was truly a subject of scornful curiosity. It is profitable to recall this acuteness of her statesmen, most of them products, as was Dr. Paes, of the venerable Coimbra University, just now when new clouds seem to be gathering.

Obeying Instructions.

Mrs. Archer had a new maid from Sweden, willing and vigorous, but extremely ignorant in many ways. She had never seen a refrigerator before, and her mistress, after initiating her into the mysteries, instructed her never to leave anything old or left over in the icebox, but to keep the refrigerator perfectly clean and fresh by throwing away the old things every morning.

On the following morning Mrs. Archer, looking out of the window, noticed something peculiar in the yard. Calling the maid, she said:

"Hilda, what is that out in the yard, and how did it get there?"

With her face beaming with pride the Swede replied:

"That some old ice, ma'am, left over from yesterday. I threw it away last you tol' me."—Boston Herald.

A Mean Hint.

"My theory is that men are what they eat, so we should be careful to select appropriate diet."

"I'm so glad to hear that, Mr. Softly. We have calf's brains for dinner."—Baltimore American.

New Styles.

"Fashion is going to kill sentiment."

"How now?"

"My girl has given me a lock of imported green hair."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Didn't Want Much.

It was in the far south.

"How's times?" asked the tourist.

"Pretty tolerable, stranger," responded the old fellow who was sitting idly on the stump of a tree. "I had a pile of brush to burn, and the lightning set fire to it and saved me the trouble of burning it up."

"That was good."

"I had some trees to cut down, but the cyclone leveled them and saved me the trouble."

"Remarkable! But what are you doing now?"

"Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake the potatoes out of the ground."—Detroit Free Press.

Singular.

"I have never made a political speech."

"That's nothing very strange. I know many people who have never made political speeches."

"But I've had several chances to make political speeches."

"Oh, that's different!"—Chicago Record Herald.

No Go.

Molly—So you really want to marry me?

Cholly—I certainly do.

"But what are we to live on, dear?"

"Why, bread and cheese and kisses."

"It won't do, my boy. I can't make bread, cheese gives me indigestion, and kisses make me hungry." — Yonkers Statesman.

Challenged.

"Indeed," the speaker went on, "I believe that nine women out of ten propose. As a test, I would ask all married men in the audience whose wives virtually popped the question to them to rise."

There was a subdued rustle in the auditorium, and in the dense silence that ensued could be heard sibilant feminine whispers in concert, "Just you dare stand up!"—Philadelphia Press.

Deadlier Weapons in Next War

PROPHETS like Nobel and Bloch and Wells have long bidden us look forward to the day when war would be so destructive that its must be given up; when cities would be obliterated by a single bomb and a whole year's class of conscripts mown down in an afternoon's fighting. Many thought that this war would be of that type, and were surprised when despite its vast economic scope and intensity it was fought out, generally speaking, on familiar lines, with no new inventions bringing sudden and overwhelming victory. But this negative instance does not prove that the next war may not be far more a war of machines and far more destructive.

The airplane has figured most often in the imaginations of those who saw wars that ended in a week with the destruction of one of the fighting nations. The airplane as a destructive agent did not accomplish a great deal in this war, but this was not due largely to accident? Its development was rudimentary at the beginning of the war compared to the stage reached even now, and the airplane of 1930 will be far more efficient than we are likely to foresee to-day. Moreover, at the outbreak of this war both sides were insufficiently provided with airplanes, and their manufacture on both sides was, generally speaking, at an even pace, so that after the needs of the battle-front had been met there was a very small surplus left over for bombing cities far behind the lines. In a future war the nation which prepares in the air will have an enormous advantage over the one which does not. Already we have machines that can carry fifty men; soon, beyond doubt, we shall have the transatlantic flight.

If war broke out twenty years from now between the United States and a European nation, it might presumably begin by an attack on New York from the sky, says the New York Times. Such attacks have done terrible damage in this war. But the greatest attack on London was made by some thirty airplanes; the attack on New York beginning the war of 1940 would most probably be made by three or four thousand, and machines with far greater bomb-carrying capacity than those used to-day. Such a fleet could carry twenty million pounds of bombs, which would do a great deal of damage.

The submarine did not win the war for Germany, but it gave the Allies some very anxious months. If Germany had had and used at the end of the war the submarine fleet which she possessed early in 1917 the story might have been different. Offsets to the submarine have been devised, but it is still a dangerous weapon. Then there is poison gas. The leading gas authority of the British army has said that if the last German gas attack in April, 1918, had been made on a front of fifty miles instead of three it might have broken the whole western front. Again, as in the case of air fighting, it was a matter of inadequate preparation. A nation strongly equipped with air fleets, submarines, and new types of gas might make the next war almost as disastrous to its enemy as our prophets have predicted.

Of course, no other nation would use these weapons so brutally as the Germans. But we can hardly rely on moral pressure to prevent their unauthorized use; the London Medical Society has urged that poison gas be prohibited in future wars, but it was prohibited in the war by The Hague Conventions. Agreements might be made that airplanes should not be used against undefended cities, or behind the actual fighting area; but such agreements we had already. Nations might arm again in secret. Nations are more scrupulous than many, but a nation which was waging a war on which its national existence depended might not be able to resist the temptation to make use of forbidden weapons which would change the tide against its foe. The proper regulation of these destructive instruments, whose true powers we have hardly yet experienced, as the Times, is one of the matters that must be considered at the Peace Conference.

Adams' New Livery
MADOC
Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.
J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor.

DELCO-LIGHT
The complete Electric Light and Power Plant
An electric iron saves endless steps and hours of work and worry.

C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors

In the matter of Herbert H. Johnson late of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings, Dairyman deceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O. 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Herbert H. Johnson late of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings, dairyman deceased, who died on or about the 7th day of November 1918, at the Township of Madoc aforesaid are required to send by post prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for Thomas F. Burnside executor of the said estate on or before the 15th day of February 1919 their names addresses and descriptions with a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the last mentioned date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim or claims he shall not have had notice at the time of such distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc this 19th day of December A.D. 1919.

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.
Solicitor for the said Executor.

Oxford Laurel upright piano for sale. T. Tucker.

Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

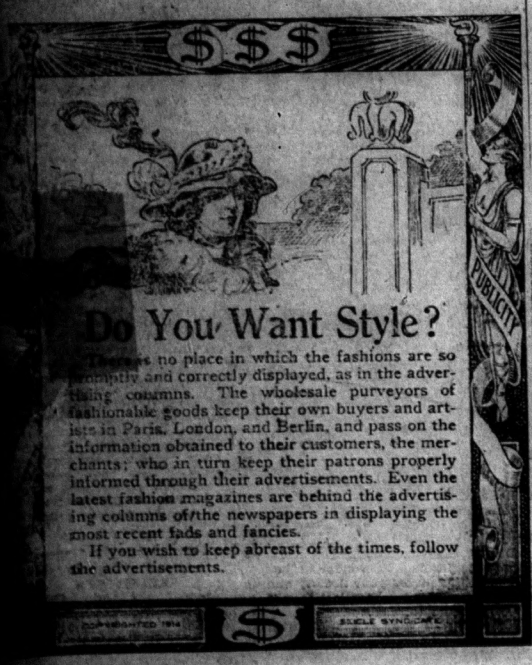
Price (chassis only) $750

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Runabout - $ 660 Coupe - - - $ 875
Touring - - 690 Sedan - - - 1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to war tax charges, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc



Do You Want Style?

There is no place in which the fashions are so promptly and correctly displayed, as in the advertising columns. The wholesale purveyors of fashionable goods keep their own buyers and artists in Paris, London, and Berlin, and pass on the information obtained to their customers, the merchants; who in turn keep their patrons properly informed through their advertisements. Even the latest fashion magazines are behind the advertising columns of the newspapers in displaying the most recent fads and fancies.

If you wish to keep abreast of the times, follow the advertisements.

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

WATER-PROOF
WEAR-PROOF

FLOORS, woodwork and furniture treated with Campbell's Varnish Stain have a surface permanent in color, waterproof, wear-proof. The stain is dragged deep into every crevice of the wood as shown in the illustration. It dries smooth and hard, and gives a beautiful, transparent finish, easily cleaned with a dry mop or cloth.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

...er and Varnish gives a perfectly unified there can never be a settlement, ...you and your customers even, satisfying job.

...ing light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, ...ing progressive merchants

...afoe, - Madoc

Made by
77 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

Reforestation in France.

The Pennsylvania department of forestry has offered to the French government 4,000,000 tree seedlings as an aid to that country in reforesting the shell-torn woods in eastern France. The offer is commended everywhere. Though at present France is unable to do much in the way of rehabilitating her devastated lands, the sympathy that is being extended to her from all parts of the globe shows that when the proper time comes she will not lack the material means to recoup herself from the terrible afflictions she has suffered.

Will Exercise His Right.

"I am probably"—it is Father Van Quentin speaking—"the only man in Kansas City who last winter did not say, 'If I ever live until another summer, I will never complain, no matter how hot it gets.' I complained last winter, but I reserved the right to complain again this summer if the weather doesn't suit me. So if hot winds come, you may expect to hear from me."

More to Spend.

A captain was recently relating experiences and telling of letters he received from wives of his men. One letter ran something like this: "Dear Captain: I hope you will keep Jim in the army. I am getting along better than for a long time. I earn my own money and spend it and his, too. He used to spend mine and didn't earn any of his own. So don't let him come home."

THE FINISHING TOUCH.

In Which the Schoolroom Romancer Takes the Count.

Every schoolroom has its romancer. The other day the teacher in a primary grade noticed one of her small boys sitting at his desk holding one hand tightly over his left eye.

"Why, Eddie," she said, "what is the matter?"

He disclosed a badly swollen eye.

"A horse kicked me," he replied.

"No, no, Eddie," the teacher objected, "a horse didn't kick you."

"He was a wild horse," the boy stolidly persisted. "When he kicked me he jumped over a house and ran away."

"Eddie, if a horse had kicked you in the head he would have knocked out your brains."

"Sure he would, teacher, but I was walking by th' time mit a man. And when that horse kicked me th' man put out his hand—so—and pushed his foots back—so—and else he would have kicked my brains out, like you said, teacher."

The teacher shook her head. The romancer was prepared at all points. It remained for the practical boy of the class to relieve the situation.

"I guess it was maybe th' horse kicked Eddie mit his tail, teacher," he confidently suggested.

Whereupon the romancer, his castle of imagination overwhelmed by jeering doubt, collapsed and then owned up that he had bumped his eye by a fall on the sidewalk.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Don't Buy a Pig in a Bag.

When you send money to a mail order house, you "Buy a pig in a poke." You may not get what you send for, as you are always asked to make "A Second Choice." If goods are damaged in transit, there is trouble and at best, an irritating delay in getting matters straightened out.

If your local merchant asked you to pay for an article before you ever saw it, what would you say? Yet that is what the mail order house insists upon. Read the advertisements, see what you are buying, and spend your money at home.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

COMMANDMENTS OF MATRIMONY.

What "Newly Weds" Should and Should Not Do.

1. You shall not give your husband "beans" other than kidney and haricot, for "straining" is the bane of matrimony, and the wife who gives back-talk is seeking trouble.

2. You shall not "pop down to breakfast" camouflaged in curlpapers, pins, or patent frizzers.

3. You shall by no means ask your husband what he would like for dinner, as there is nothing he likes better than a guess in the evening; and a good wife knows her husband's likes better than he does himself.

4. Remember that your husband is a man and not an archangel; and that blessed is she who expects little, for she may haply get more.

5. You shall not wish (aloud) that your husband were such a one as Mrs. Somebody Else's paragon of all the virtues, but shall, if you be wise, occasionally tell the man you took for better or worse that he is not half a bad sort.

For Husbands.

6. You shall not bring home any other fellow than yourself to take "pot luck" without two days' notice at least.

7. You shall not expect your wife to be sweet and amiable morning, noon, and night; for if you do, you are going to be badly disappointed.

8. You shall not tell your wife, when you find her "fired to death," that the house was clean enough and that to go and turn every room out was a piece of blithering tomfoolery. There is no surer road to strife and bitter tears.

9. Remember to bring your wife chocolates like you used to, for a few shillings thus spent—a pound of the best—brings a week of content; for where thoughtfulness is concerned a little goes a long way.

10. You shall not covet the last word, but shall let your wife have it for her own, shutting your mouth like a rat-trap lest a worse thing befall.

American Hospital in Ireland.

A large dwelling house, with a considerable area of land attached, has been acquired near Queenstown for an American naval hospital. It will be used for men from American warships. Wooden dormitories will be added to the existing building so as to bring the capacity of the hospital up to 250 beds. The dormitories are being built in sections in America and shipped to Ireland in knock-down form.

An Epitaph Meaningful.

Nothing finer has come out of the war than this one-sentence epitaph in a British graveyard in France, "For your to-morrow they gave their to-day."

Veteran of I.O.O.F.

The death has just occurred at St. Catharines of Richard Peterson, in his 81st year, who claimed the honor of being Canada's oldest Oddfellow.

We have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

ELDORADO NEWS

We are glad to see Herb White home again, safe and sound from France.

Mrs. Burl Cormac: they gave him a reception Friday night and presented him with a wrist watch: good boy.

A House Social

Will be given at the home of

Miss J Tanner

"Glenfield"

IVANHOE

Monday, Feb. 17th

Under the auspices of the Crookston Ladies' Guild

Everybody welcome.

Admission 25

Mr. Alex Gordon, of Eldorado, has purchased a dandy new cutter.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brownside have had the flu but are better, we are pleased to say.

Mrs. Ben Warren and Mrs. Jas. Phillips were the guests of Mrs. Wm. Warren Monday.

Wood hauling is the order of the Eldorado times.

We miss the smiles of the boys, Dan. Empey and Keth Warren have gone to the shanty. Good-bye boys.

An Evening's Fun

Masonic Hall

Tuesday February 25th.

A military play entitled

"In the Line of Duty"

moving pictures, solos, a dialogue, Instrumentals.

Madoc Male Quartette

under the auspices of St. John's Sunday School.

District News

A branch of United Farmers has been organized at Wellington with 70 members.

Preparations are progressing for the banquet to be held by the Perth Masons in commemoration of the one hundred years established there. The banquet will be held on Feb. 24th.

County Road No. 25 from Napanee to Kaladar Station by way of Selby and Roblin, and No. 35 from Napanee to Tamworth, by way of Newburg and Camden East have been approved as provincial county highways.

Shake, Jetty

Stirling made an error in Jetty Thompson's dog tax and refunded him $2. Jerry's Tweed friends congratulate him on his good luck

Cobden council is putting a by-law before the ratepayers, to be voted on, on Feb. 17th to provide $4,000 to be used in the construction of a hall along with the money raised by popular subscription.

Inspector Graham of the Dominion Police, Kingston, had a number of M.S.A. defaulters from Tyendinaga before Magistrate Rankin, of Napanee, on Feb. 1st. The cases were adjourned for one week, bail being allowed.

Lanark has organized a Civic Improvement Association. The first movement instituted will be the improvement of the town hall, the cost to be defrayed by a series of concerts.

On Feb. 5th, at Belleville, G. Leonard Wood, son of Abram Wood, Ameliasburg, was united in marriage with Miss Evelyn Gertrude, daughter of Cornelius Vancott, Hillier, Prince Edward County.

DIED

ASHLEY—At Foxboro on Saturday morning, Feb. 8, 1919, Harford Ashley, in his 79th year.

Funeral took place from his late residence on Monday, Feb. 10th, at 2.30 o'clock. Interment at Foxboro cemetery.

BUYS EVANGELINE'S HOME

C.P.R. Acquires Site of Immortalized Story.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—The Canadian Pacific Railway has purchased the site of Evangeline's home at Grand Pre, Nova Scotia, and will maintain it as a public park.

A statue of Evangeline being sculptured by Phillippe Hebert at the time of his death will be completed by his son and will be erected on the land.

COUNTY OFFICERS ELECTED

The Annual Meeting of Centre Hastings L.O.L. District was held in Madoc, on Tuesday, Feb'y 4th, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

County Master—J. S. Morton
Dep. County Master—T. Burnside
Chap.—Rev. Sanderson
Sec.—Robt. Wood
Fin Sec—Harry Howe
Treas.—W. S. Martin
Lecturer—W. Knox
1st Dep. Lecturer—J Rollins
2nd Dep Lecturer—Samuel Bush
Director of C—Arch Thompson

Correction

We are glad to be able to report Ralph McCoy as able to walk with the aid of crutches after suffering from a severe cut in his foot.

Mrs. Oscar Wannamaker and family of Actinolite spent a few days with friends here last week.

Mrs. H. Rollins is visiting her daughter Mrs. Lucas at Elgin.

Miss Gertie Sayles accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson spent Sunday in Bannockburn.

Mrs. O'Brien with Claude and Allan visited Mrs. C Hannah on Sunday.

Lester Wyatt has returned from Kingston and has received his discharge from the Military Service. His sister Helen visited friends in Kingston while he was there.

Mr. John Rollins and sister Mrs. Allan were Sunday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Blair. Mr. Blair is suffering a good deal from asthma this winter.

Miss Beatrice King is visiting in Madoc and Queensboro.

A number from here attended the Box Social given by McCoy's school on Friday night last.

Rev. Merrick of Queensboro exchanged pulpits with Rev. Hie on Sunday last and preached here at 10 a.m.

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed in the Presbyterian church on Sunday at 3 p.m.

Mrs. Wannamaker of Hortsmen visited at her brothers, R. R. Hannah a few days last week.

IVANHOE

The weather is fine and the noise of the sawing machine has been heard quite frequently.

Mrs. Jno. Wood is on our sick list but we cannot say she is much better.

Mrs. Jos. Rollins and Mrs. C. A. Mitz, are gaining nicely.

Mr. Harry Rollins has resumed his position in Tweed after visiting at home a few days.

Mr. Arthur Wood spent the week end at his sisters Mrs F. Blackburn.

Miss Winnifrid Benson entertained company from Zion's Hill and Friday evening.

Miss Florence Wood and Mr. E. Bateman of Lodgeroom took tea with Mrs. H. Rowe on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fleming and family of Springbrook spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ray.

Miss Myrtle Francis of Trenton and Miss Flossie Francis of Thomasburg are both visiting their aunt, Mrs. H. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Clement took tea at the Glenwood on Monday evening.

DESERONTO BOARD OF TRADE AFTER PROVINCIAL HIGHWAY

In order to further go into the matter of having the provincial highway come through Deseronto via the Indian Reserve and to secure the co-operation of the local members of parliament, the Board of Trade will meet in the Town Hall to-morrow (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. T. H. Thompson, M. P., and Mr. S. Grant, MP.P.P., have been asked and have kindly consented to be present.

The question of sending a delegation to Ottawa and also to Toronto will receive final decision on Friday evening, so it is to the interest of every man and woman who would like to see Deseronto prosper to be at this meeting.—Post.

Later Report

This meeting was held and was largely attended. There was much discussion and many suggestions.

Mr. Grant informed the meeting that the road would certainly pass through Deseronto but the route as already outlined by way of Marysville would undoubtedly be the route.

He personally favored this route as it would accommodate a much larger number of people that the more direct route through the reserve.

JENNIE M. COULSON

Jennie M., wife of J. E. Coulson, died at the City Hospital, Middleton, Ohio on Jan'y 26th at two o'clock where she was taken the Wednesday previous to undergo a serious operation. The deceased was tweny-nine years, eight months and two days old and leaves a sorrowing husband and three children, aged eight years, four years, and eight months respectively. Services were held from the late residence, West Eighth street, Wednesday afternoon at three. Rev. Sullivan, of the Broadway M. E. church officiated. The remains were laid to rest in the Woodside cemetery

Mr. J. E. Coulson is a son of Mr. and Mrs Richard Coulson of Thomasburg. He and his wife were well known in this vicinity and the sympathy of friends here is extended to him in his great loss and sorrow.

JAMES SCOTT FARGEY

The people of Roslin were pained Sunday morning when the news spread that one of their number had passed away during the silence of the night. Mr. Fargey was about Saturday as usual and appeared in the best of health.

Death was due to heart trouble.

Born in Thurlow 68 years ago, he lived in the township all his life, where he was a successful farmer. He was a member of St. Andrew's Church. Surviving are his widow, one son Oscar, two daughters, Mrs. Robert Gilmore, and Mrs. Edward Balis, one brother, Peter Fargey, of Huntingdon and four sisters, Mrs. J. Spence, Roslin, Mrs. James Elliott, Mrs. Thomas Doak, Toronto, and Mrs. Hugh McCaughey, Seattle.

The funeral took place on Monday.

The following is the Annual Report of the Eldorado Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society for the year 1918.

Receipts

Cash on hand	166 45
Reports School	58 00
L.O.L. No. 517	150 00
Wm. Best	5 00
Mrs. D. Vandervoort	1 50
Mrs. M. Nickle	1 00
Mrs. L. Wright	1 75
Mrs. E. Fox	1 75
Mrs. W. N. Nickle	1 00
Murton Vandervoort	2 00
Proceeds of Lawn Social	380 00
Proceeds of School Fair	93 75
Col. at Union Memorial Ser.	11 00
Sale of Red Cross Pins	10 75
Sale of Society Pictures	10 50
Picture Show	2 00
Mrs. Lewis, quilt	40 00
Mrs. Lewis	15 00
G. S. No. 14	13 25
Serbian Relief Fund	33 70
Monthly Collections	14 50
Membership Fees	14 50
Registration Fees	70
Badge 10c, Boxes 80	2 37
Bank Interest	
Total Receipts	$984 97

Expenditures

British Red Cross	$100 00
Navy Fund	75 00
Belgian Relief Fund	40 00
Serbian Relief Fund	15 00
Y.M.C.A.	35 00
Rural School Patriotic Fund	8 00
Registration Fees	4 00
Expense of Lawn Social	77 05
Expense of School Fair	32 81
Postage on Overseas Boxes	36 00
Yarn	304 35
Material for sewing	106 60
Overseas Boxes	6 80
Material for overseas boxes	3 95
Red Cross Buttons	7 30
Paper plates	2 90
Express	1 20
Printing	1 10
Postage & Money Orders	2 68
Total Expenditures	$860 98
Balance on hand	$123 99

7 shipments were made during the year consisting of

283 pairs socks	478 75
90 sheets	106 50
78 pillow cases	21 40
18 towels	3 00
5 balaclava caps	2 50
6 stretcher caps	3 00
6 flannel shirts	9 00
4 suits pyjamas	21 00
34 triangle bandages	5 10
2 rolls bandages and package of linen	70
26 pairs socks sent by mem.	45 00
101 boxes sent overseas	287 27
	$983 62

7 pairs of socks were incinded in the overseas boxes making the total knit during the year, 516 pairs.

We have 81 members. Held eleven business meetings during the year with an average attendance of twenty four members.

The following are the officers for 1919:

Pres—Mrs. G. R. Jones
1st Vice-Pres—Mrs. L. O'Hara
2nd Vice-Pres—Mrs. S. Fox
Sec'y—Mrs. M. Fox
Treas—Mrs. R. Warren

Letters from Our Soldiers

(Continued from last week)

We had chocolate, a cigar apiece, and a packet of cigarettes, but the smokes were purchased from the Battalion funds and the Christmas cheer from the various so-called patriotic societies was all. The only bright part of the day was the Colonel's speech in which he announced that on Friday we began the homeward journey. Five days' short marches and we would begin the demobilization preliminaries.

How long this homeward journey will last is problematical. We shall return to Toronto as a unit and be demobilized there. We shall return to Toronto as a unit and be demobilized there. This was perhaps the most popular speech ever made by a commanding officer. However we should worry over a mere trifle like a Christmas dinner. Day after to-morrow we start for home. That is something to overshadow all other unpleasantness. However don't expect that you will shortly receive a telegram from Halifax saying I have disembarked in Canada, for I still think several months will elapse before I bid the C. M. R's. farewell. Have just been warned for parade, so I must close.

PTE. C. R. WATSON.

17 Can. Gen'l Hospital
France, Dec. 26 1918

The Secretary,
Women's Institute
Madoc, Ontario

Dear Madam:—

During Christmas week I was the happy recipient of a wonderful box of good things from your Society and I wish to express my heartiest thanks for your remembrance.

Not only did your gift bring with it a flood of pleasant memories and Christmas cheer but it made me feel that in spite of all the changes of the past few years, that all my home friends are as kind and true as ever, that Madoc is still dear old Madoc, that I am still one of the boys and that my heart is still there.

May I express my great appreciation of the splendid work which the women of our Institute have done throughout and may I add the fond wish that the New Year may have true happiness in store for each and all.

Till we meet again.

Yours sincerely.
Arthur B. Whytock

Witley, Jan. 5th, 1919

To The President of The Madoc Women's Institute,—

Received your parcel dated Nov. 22|18. to-day and I wish to convey my thanks to the Women of the Madoc Institute for their kindness and thoughtfulness to the boys who are over here. The parcel was in a first class condition and I enjoyed it very much.

I send by best regrds to the Ladies of the Madoc Women's Institute and wish them all the compliments of the season.

One of the Madoc Boys
W. H. Sills.

220110
Pte. W. H. Sills
"A" Coy, (band)
6th Can. Res. Batt.
Milford Camp
Witley, Surrey.

Local News

Hastings County Council passed a resolution to petition the government not to enact daylight saving in Canada this year.

A branch of the Great War Veteran's Association has been provisionally organized in Marmora.

George P. Clarke of Coe Hill, a returned soldier, has been appointed post-master of that village.

In view of the return to school of several soldiers from overseas it was thought advisable by the Campbellford Board of Education to secure a sixth teacher for the High School. It is the aim of the Board as well as the principal and staff to render all possible assistance to the returned men.

As a result of a conference between C. P. R. officials and the Peterboro Board of Trade it is announced that a Sunday train service will be inaugurated on the C. p. R. Dating from May 4th a Sunday train will leave Toronto at 6.40 a.m. and run to Havelock reaching at 9.40 p. m. Dating from April 6th the local will run from Tweed instead of Havelock as at present.

The many friends of Captain Wilson Diamond K. A. M. C. and of the Madoc High School pay will be pleased to learn that he has been promoted to the rank of Major and has also been mentioned in Despatches.

Lieut. Tremeaure spent the week end renewing acquaintances around town.

The marriage of Princess Patricia will take place in Westminster Abbey on Feb. 27th.

—On account of the prevalence of the "flu" the Rebekah Lodge has postponed their social evening to the F. Christie to a later date.

Mr. David Baker of Gananoque formerly of Rogers Bounty Co. Peterboro has taken a position as traveller with George F. Hughes. Mr. Baker has recently returned from overseas.

The Standard Quartette of Belleville are holding a series of meetings in Trinity church this week.

The Memorial Committee met on Tuesday afternoon in the Town Hall and fixed the objective for the Memorial and Tablet Fund as $1,000.

The Committee adjourned to Friday, Feb. 14th at 3 P. m.

Mr. Edward Mason of Tweed has joined the Dentalon Band staff.

Mr. Walter Caulfield one of the members of the Dominion Band has had the misfortune to break one of the fingers of his right hand this week.

The ice crop is past this year both in quantity and quality but when the ice in thickness can be made up in a few days. The Madoc harvesters are through cutting the crop.

Prohibition does not always prohibit. In Quepec bootleggers are selling liquor to returned soldiers and the effect is, influenced beyond measure, to retard the progress of the returned men.

In Madoc last week a number went into some returned men's homes and found that were not retrained from buying the liquor and Consequently they regarded the cocomotion of the returned citizens. Destruction

In connection with the above case of our citizen made the remark that he couldn't understand why the police everybody wanted to get drunk and almost everybody was willing to buy him a drink.

J. W. M. S., of Hazard's Corners will give an entertainment on Friday Feb. 21st. A suitable programme of numbers is to be served.

We are sorry to learn of the death and unexpected death of Mr. Parliament which occurred this Friday morning at 9 o'clock. Mr. Parliament had been very robust health for a few years. He was just able to be out of bed a few days before he had a stroke from which he did not recover.

—Eavestroughing and John Deere G. A. Rollins.

EX-WARDEN ASHLEY

Belleville, Feb. 9.—Mr. Ashley, manager of the Ashley farm, of Foxboro, Hastings, died Saturday, as the result of a apoletic stroke. Deceased was full of age, and during his years in this locality had been prominent many respects. Mr Ashley was a number of years Deputy Reeve of Thurlow Township and Warden of Hastings in 1880. In 1882 he was the Liberal candidate for Hastings, but was defeated by the late John White. He was for many years manufacturing concerns, being at time head of the Ashley Organ Works, in Belleville, and also owned a large brick yard on the corner of Front Street, in that city. For many years he had been extensively engaged in the breeding of thoroughbred cattle. Two daughters survive.

$4.00 grows to $5.00

And each dollar grows in value.

Have You Bought Your THRIFT Stamp TODAY?

As a means to secure War-Savings Stamps buy THRIFT Stamps REGULARLY. Thrift Stamps cost 25 cents each and 16 on a Thrift Card represent $4.00 in buying a W.S.S.

The Dominion of Canada will pay you $5.00 in 1924 for each War-Savings Stamp you buy this month for $4.00.

Thrift Stamps are sold by postal clerks, dealers everywhere.

War-Savings Stamps are sold wherever you see this sign

26

FORD PRICES

The policy of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, to sell its cars for the lowest possible price consistent with dependable quality, is too well known to require comment. Therefore, because of present conditions there can be no change in the price of Ford Cars.

FORD

Runabout -	$ 660
Touring -	690
Coupe -	875
Sedan -	1075
Standard Chassis	625
One-ton Truck Chassis	750

These prices are f. o. b., Ford, Ontario.

All prices subject to war tax charges, except truck and chassis.

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited

Ford - Ontario

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

Worry gives the business than hard work.

A man may [illegible] quid refreshes [illegible] science temporarily, but [illegible] hand ready to [illegible] next morning.

Clean land will [illegible] steam, stove and [illegible]

There are two [illegible] and a lot of [illegible]

he duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No. 8 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, February 20, 1919 — Postage Prepaid

"As the days lengthen The cold strengthens."

Are you prepared for the present cold weather and the next fall season ?

BECAUSE

We are holding

a February Sale of Dress Goods and Vestings, good bargains in black and fancy silks.

We are holding

The most important February Sale in our history, which is not just an advertising phrase but which is the solid truth and has the greatest amount of merchandise and February bargains in our history to back it up.

We are holding

Our greatest February sale of Men's and Boys' Suits—odd Pants—odd Vests. Come and participate in the good bargains that are offered.

We are holding

a Sale of white and grey flannelette Blankets and bat Comforters—Brussels and Tapestry Squares and small Rugs.

We are holding

A Sale of Men's and Boys' Shirts, Underwear, Socks, Hats, Ties, Rubbers and Boots, which are real bargains. Men's fleece-lined Underwear, too.

We are holding

The first presentation of the new Prints, Ginghams, Blouses, children's Dresses, house Dresses, very much the best collection this store ever offered. They will certainly delight the women.

We are holding

A final clearance of all Fur Sets, fur trimmed articles, separate fur pieces, Scarfs, Sweaters, every item marked for a quick clearance.

We are holding

A Sale of women's and misses' Separate Coats, Poplin Dresses, Serge Skirts that will make Cross & Co.'s real February Sale long remembered.

You may find something you need at small cost.

Look through the pile of Remnants.

This Real February Sale

will continue until the evening of March 1st. On the following Monday spring prices will prevail in every department.

A Real Sale

CROSS & Co OF MADOC.
A REAL SALE

Until the Evening of March 1st

Letters from Our Soldiers

Field, December 23rd, 1918.
Lohmar, Germany.

To The Madoc Women's Institute,
Madoc, Ontario, Canada.

Please convey my heartiest thanks to the members of The Madoc Women's Institute for parcel received yesterday. It arrived in good condition; the contents were fine.

Wishing you every success through the coming New Year.

Yours truly,
R. N. BROAD.

Lieut. R. N. Broad, M. C., M. M.
2nd Canadian Infantry Battalion,
B. E. F.

H. M. A. T., "Essequibo"
Embarkation Office,
Halifax.

To the Secretary of
The Women's Institute:

Allow me to thank you most heartily for your lovely Christmas box. I feel very grateful for your many acts of kindness since coming overseas.

Yours most sincerely,
HARRY W. WHYTOCK.

Belgium, Dec. 12.

To
The Madoc Women's Institute.

I received from your good society your very kind and welcome parcel, which arrived safe and in excellent condition on December 21st, 1918. Please accept my most sincere thanks for your kindness to me. I thank you one and all for so kindly remembering me at this season of the year. It is at this time that our thoughts are for those who are far away from home, and even they may be enjoying this good Xmas time, though under different conditions, but it isn't like spending it at home. However, we'll try and enjoy this Xmas time the best we can, hoping to be home by next Xmas. Again thanking your good society for the very excellent parcel, and again wishing you every success.

H. B. MCINTYRE.

Sudden Call of Aged Statesman

Wilfrid Laurier, who from 1874 to 1919 was a Member of Parliament, died at Ottawa on February 17, 1919. His whole political life was devoted to what he believed to be the best interests of Canada. He considered Canada as an entity and each Province as being subordinate to the interests of the whole.

The almost unanimous opinion of those best capable of expressing an opinion of Sir Wilfrid's political work, of his statesmanship, of his ability as a speaker and of his whole life as a citizen rank him as the greatest Canadian of his generation.

His ideal of life was service, not service for self and family but service for God and country. In striving to reach this ideal Laurier was guided not by the maxim so frequently uttered by less gifted men that "The end justifies the means," but his political life was ever characterized by a firmness in the right as he saw the right and by that unfailing courtesy towards friend and foe that ever characterizes the perfect gentleman.

The Globe says of Laurier that he was great in success, greater in defeat and a generous victor.

Rodolphe Lemieux says he was one of the grandest, the purest, the noblest and the most glorious figures of our history.

The New York Tribune says that among Canadian statesmen of our day Sir Wilfrid Laurier easily ranked first. The Canada of the present is in a large measure his work.

Sir John Willison says of Laurier, "He rarely said an offensive word and never struck an unfair blow."

Hartley Dewart, K. C., M.P., says: "He stood for right—always for principles which he never sacrificed for political expediency or personal advantage."

Just Before the Battle

Just before the battle, Mother,
I am thinking most of you,
While upon the field we're watching
With the enemy in view.
Comrades brave around me lying
Filled with thoughts of home and God
For well they know that on the morrow
Some will sleep beneath the sod.

Oh! I long to see you, Mother,
And the loving ones at home,
But I'll never leave our banner
Till in honour I can come,
Tell the traitors round about you
That their cruel words, we know
In every battle kill our soldiers
By the help they give the foe.

Hark! I hear the bugle sounding.
'Tis the signal for the fight,
Now may God protect us, Mother,
As he ever does the right.
Hear the battle cry of freedom,
How it swells upon the air!
Oh yes! we'll rally round the Standard
Or we'll perish nobly there.

CHORUS

Farewell, Mother, you may never
Press me to your heart again!
But oh! you'll not forget me, Mother,
If I'm numbered with the slain.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Dainty Dresses

The Season for these will soon be here.

Every woman that is up-to-date knows that

Gingham Silks
Crepe Raw Silks and Foulards

are going to be the materials for spring.

We have just received these articles.

The Gingham Silks come in plum, blue and copen.

The Plaid Foulards are in sand and grey with small designs.

The Crepe Raw Silk is very serviceable and is in the natural colors.

We have also a splendid assortment of **House Dresses** and we are still selling **Pure Cashmere Penman's Hose for 85c.**

B. O'HARA

PREPAREDNESS

Money in the Bank means preparedness to meet income taxes and make contributions to patriotic funds and purchase of war bonds.

We recommend an account in OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT where interest is added to principal twice a year at the rate of 3% per annum.

THE DOMINION BANK

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Many of the people of Madoc remember that I installed electric door bells when I was attending Public and High School and that I have been doing electric wiring ever since. Other contractors have come and tried the wiring business from time to time and given it up. I was here first, have been here for years and am going to stay. Others may come and go. In later years should some trouble develop in your wiring will you be able to locate the contractor that did the job, or will he be one of the kind "here today, gone tomorrow"? Please think of this whenever some newcomer solicits your wiring business.

In regard to prices of wiring contractors buying in the same quantities get the same prices, and it would cost you just about the same for a job, no matter what contractor does your work. We announce the following prices and will reduce them from time to time as the cost of materials is reduced :

Concealed wiring, per light, outlet, $3.
Open Wiring, " " $2.50.

These prices include cord drops, but all service equipment, switches, etc., are extra depending on job.

Please let me quote you on any work you wish to have done, and please remember that should any goods we sell not prove satisfactory we are ready to adjust the difficulty for you. Don't blame me if I don't know about your trouble.

JOHN BURKITT

Banking Service

YOUR banking requirements may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered. Our facilities are entirely at your disposal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Madoc Branch, A. Y. SNIDER, Manager.

WE SELL

Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.

TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

Communication

To the Editor of the Review.

DEAR SIR,—For some time there has been a feeling that I charge more than I should for electric wiring and some people have the impression that if it were any other person besides me that was doing their wiring it would not cost so much. I wish that these persons would make enquiries at other towns as to the cost of wiring, and find out how much I am higher or lower than the prevailing prices, before they accuse me of overcharging.

It is true that I charge more than I did some years ago, and more than my predecessor, Mr. Smith. Some of you may not know that I took over Mr. Smith's wiring business some years ago. These higher prices are due to two things. One is the cost of material which on many items is double and some three times what it was 5 years ago, and as we have based our selling prices on our cost prices plus our cost of doing business plus a fair profit, and as we do business on a "time and material" basis it is natural that wiring jobs will cost the customer more than some years ago. About the time I started in business on a large scale the Hydro Electric Inspection Department started inspecting electric wiring and from time to time have introduced rules and regulations which we have to observe or else have our work condemned and be liable to heavy fines as well. For myself, I wish that electric wiring materials were lower priced. I would get more jobs and sell more goods. We are past the peak as far as prices are concerned, and from now on wiring supplies will decline slightly in price from time to time. For example, electric lamps that we sold for 38 cents before the war went up to 50 cents, but are now back to the old price. Articles using large proportions of copper or iron such as wiring materials will be slow to decline due to the large amount of these materials required for reconstruction purposes so that we would not recommend postponing electric wiring until prices go down for it will take many months or some years to make much difference. We are, however, ready to give the customer the best prices from time to time as the cost of materials permits.

We are introducing a new plan of selling our wiring jobs which is explained in our advertisement on front page. I am not writing this letter for advertising purposes but only for the purpose of correcting a false impression that some of your readers have gotten.

Yours truly,
JOHN BURKITT.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

W-S-S

NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE - OTTAWA

SIR HERBERT B. AMES, Chairman

CAMPBELL SWEENEY, Vancouver — SIR GEORGE BURN, Ottawa
JOHN HARE, Edmonton — W. M. BIRKS, Montreal
E. A. ALLISON, Calgary — RENE T. LECLERC, Montreal
HON. GEO. A. BELL, Regina — SIR J. DOUGLAS HAZEN, St. John
JOHN GALT, Winnipeg — W. A. BLACK, Halifax
GEO. M. REID, London — HON. MURDOCK McKINNON, Charlottetown

For Information,
REGARDING
War-Savings Stamps

ADDRESS NEAREST OFFICE

BRITISH COLUMBIA . . . . Room 615 Metropolitan Building, Vancouver
ALBERTA . 218a 9th Avenue West, Calgary; 742 Tegler Building, Edmonton
SASKATCHEWAN . . . . 903 McCallum-Hill Building, Regina
MANITOBA . . . . 501 Electric Railway Chambers, Winnipeg
THUNDER BAY . . . . Room 410 Grain Exchange, Fort William, Ont.
WESTERN ONTARIO . . . . 361 Richmond Street, London, Ont.
CENTRAL ONTARIO . . . . 34 Toronto Street, Toronto
EASTERN ONTARIO . . . . Victoria Museum, Ottawa
QUEBEC . . . . 160 St. James Street, Montreal
NEW BRUNSWICK . . . . 89 Prince William Street, St. John
NOVA SCOTIA . . . . Metropole Building, Hollis Street, Halifax
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND . . . . Provincial Building, Charlottetown

O.H.M.S. Letters addressed to "Secretary, War-Savings Committee . . . ." and marked on envelope "O. H. M. S." require no postage.

37

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 — MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS — 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—"CITY OF ERIE"—"CITY OF BUFFALO"

BUFFALO—Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th—CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo - 9:00 P. M. Eastern | Leave Cleveland - 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland 7:30 A. M. Standard Time | Arrive Buffalo 7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points West and Northwest. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. Low Excursion Automobile Rate—$5.00 Round Trip with 2 days return limit, to cars not exceeding 127in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional panel chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 32-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—the largest and most costly passenger steamer on Inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity 1100 passengers.

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8 Free insurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premiums.

A. H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent.

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

at its worst. Old Captain Hogg built it and lived in it and died in it. The devil is fryin' bacon out of old Hogg today for the things he done in that house."

"How long since did he die?"

"Oh, twenty year back."

"And the house was sold soon after?"

"Stood vacant for ten years. Then this feller Blair bought it. I don't know him, but he bought a weevily biscuit there. A bad house, it is—rotten bad!"

"What's wrong with it?"

"Men's bones in the brick and women's blood in the mortar."

"Was the old boy a cannibal?" asked Kent, amused by the sea veteran's heroics.

"Just as bad—slave trader."

"Have you ever been in the house?"

"Many's the time when it was Hogg's haven. Only once since. They do tell that the curse has come down with the house and is heavy on the new owner's son."

"So I've heard."

The old white head wagged bodingly. "The curse of the blood," he said. "It's on all that race."

"Hogg's oldest sister was the grandmother of this young feller's mother, wasn't she?" put in Elder Dennett.

"That's right. Wilfrid Blair's great grandmother."

"And a bad 'un, too, I guess," continued the elder relishingly.

"Don't you say it!" cried the old seaman. "The curse of the blood was on her. Strange she was and beautiful, so my mother used to tell me, but not bad. She came in at Lonesome Cove too."

"Drowned at sea?" asked Kent.

"They never knew. One day she was gone. The next night her body came in. They said in the countryside that she had the gift of second sight and foretold her own death."

"Umm-m," mused Kent. "And now the Blairs have changed the name of the place. No wonder."

"There's one thing they haven't changed, the private buryin' plot."

"Family?"

"Hogg's there, all right, an' never a parson in the countryside dared to speak to God about his soul, when they laid him there. His nephew, too, that was as black hearted as himself. But the rest of the graves has got no headstones."

"Slaves?"

"Them as he kept for his own service an' killed in his tantrums. Nobody knows how many. You can see the bend of the creek where they lie, from the road, and the old willows that lean over 'em."

"Cheerful sort of person the late Mr. Hogg seems to have been. Any relics of his trade in the house?"

"Relics? You may say so! His old pistols and compasses, guns, nautical instruments and the leaded whalebone whip that they used to say he slept with. They've got 'em hung on the walls now for ornyments. Ornyments! If they'd seen 'em as I've seen 'em, they'd sink the dummed things in a hundred fathom o' clean sea."

"Sailor Smith was cabin boy on one of the old Hogg fleet one voyage," explained Elder Dennett.

"God forgive me for it!" said the old man. "There they hang, and with 'em the chains and"—

"Isn't that lamp finished yet?" demanded Kent, turning sharply upon Elder Dennett.

Having paid for it, with something extra for his curtness, he led the seaman out of the place.

"You were going to say 'and handcuffs,' weren't you?" he inquired.

"Why, yes. What of that?" asked the veteran, puzzled. Suddenly he brought his hand down with a slap on his thigh. "Where was my wits?" he cried. "Them irons on the dead woman's wrist! I knew I'd seen their like before! Slave manacles! They must 'a' come from Hogg's haven!"

"Very likely. But that suspicion had better be kept quiet at present."

"Aye, aye, sir," agreed the other. "More devilment from the old haven! A bad house—a rotten bad house!"

"Yet I've a pressing desire to take a look at it," said Chester Kent musingly. "Going back to Annalaka, Mr. Smith? I'll walk with you as far as the road to Mr. Sedgwick's."

Freed of the veteran's company at the turn of the road, Kent sat down and took his ear in hand to think.

"Miss Dorrance," he mused. "Marjorie Dorrance. What simpler twist for a nickname than to transform that into Marjorie Daw? Poor Sedgwick!"

At the Nook he found the object of his commiseration mournfully striving to piece together, as in a mosaic, the shattered remnants of his work. Sedgwick brightened at his friend's approach.

"For heaven's sake, come out and do me a couple of sets of tennis!" he besought. "I'm no sport for you, I know, particularly as my nerves are jumpy, but I need the work."

"Sorry, my boy," said Kent, "but I've got to make a move or lose white cat. People named ... Ever know 'em?"

"Used to know a Wilfrid Blair in Paris," said the artist indifferently.

"What kind of a person was he?"

"An agreeable enough little beast, but a rounder of the worst sort. Is he the mate you're going to see?"

"No such luck," said Chester Kent. "I never expect to see Wilfrid Blair. Probably I shan't even be invited to his funeral."

"Oh! Is he dead?"

"His death is officially expected any day."

With which words Kent stepped out and into his waiting car.

After departing from the Nook Kent's car rolled along beside Sunday-man's creek sedately enough until it approached the wide bend, where it indulged in a bit of pathfinding across the country, and eventually crept into the shade of a clump of bushes and hid. Its occupant emerged and went forward afoot until he came in view of Hedgerow house. At the turn of the stream he leaped a fence and made his way to a group of willows beneath which the earth was ridged with little mounds. Professor Chester Kent was trespassing. He was invading the territory of the dead.

From the seclusion of the graveyard amid the willows a fair view was afforded of Hedgerow house. Grim as was the repute given it, it presented to the intruder an aspect of homely hospitable sweetness and quaintness. Tall hollyhocks lifted their flowers to smile in at the old fashioned windows. Here and there on the well kept lawn peonies glowed, crimson and white. A great, clambering rose tree had thrown its arms around the square porch, softening the uncompromising angles into curves of leafage and bloom. Along the paths pansies laughed at the sun, and mignonette scattered its scented summons to bee and butterfly. The place was a loved place; so much Kent felt with sureness of instinct. No home blooms except by love.

But the house was dead. Its eyes were closed. Silence held it. The garden buzzed and flickered with vivid multicolored life, but there was no stir from the habitation of man. Had its occupants deserted it?

From the far side of the mansion came the sound of a door opening and closing again. Moving quickly along the sumac fringed course of the creek, Kent made a detour which gave him view of a side entrance and had barely time to efface himself in the shrubbery when a light wagon, with a spirited horse between the shafts, turned briskly out into the road. Kent, well sheltered, caught one brief sufficient glimpse of the occupant. It was Dr. Breed. The medical officer looked, as always, nerve beset, but there was a greedy smile on his lips.

Kent's mouth puckered. He took a deep breath of musical inspiration and exhaled it in painful noiselessness, flattening himself amid the greenery as he saw a man emerge from the rear of Hedgerow house. The man was Gansett Jim. He carried a pick and a spade and walked slowly. Presently he disappeared in the willow shaded place of mounds. The sound of his toil came, muffled, to the ears of the hidden man.

Cautiously Kent worked his way, now in the stream, now through the heavy growth on the banks, until he gained the roadway. Once there he went forward to the front gate of Hedgerow house. Kent paused for the merest moment. His gaze rested on the heavy black door. Heavier and blacker against the woodwork a pendant waved languidly.

To the normal human being the grisly insignium of death over a portal is provocative of anything rather than mirth. But Chester Kent, viewing the crape on Hedgerow house, laughed as he turned to the open road.

Meditation furrowed the brow of Lawyer Adam Bain. "Nobody versus Sedgwick," grumbled he. "Public opinion versus Sedgwick," he amended. "How's a self respecting lawyer going to earn a fee out of that? And Len Schlager standing over the grave of the corpus delicti with a warrant against searching, so to speak, in his hand! For that matter, this Professor Kent worries me more than the sheriff."

A sharp humming rose in the air and brought the idle counselor to his window, whence he beheld the prime author of his bewilderment descending from a car. A minute later the two men were sitting with their feet on one desk, a fairly good sign of mutual respect and confidence.

"Blair?" said Lawyer Bain. "No, I don't know him, not even to see. Took Hogg's haven, didn't he?"

"Then he doesn't use this postoffice?"

"No. Might use any one of half a dozen. See here." He drew a county map from a shelf. "Here's the place. Seven railroad stations on three different roads within [illegible] of it. Annalaka would be way out of his reach."

"Yet Gansett Jim seems to be known here."

"Oh, is it Blair that the Indian works for? I never knew. Closer'n a deaf mute with lockjaw, he is. Well, I expect the reason he comes here occasionally is that it's the nearest license town.

"Lo, the poor Injun when he wants a drink
Will walk ten miles as easy as you'd wink."

"Do you know most of the postoffices around here?"

"There isn't but one postmaster within twenty miles that I don't call by his first name, and she's a postmistress."

"Then you could probably find out by telephone where the Blair family get their mail."

"Easy!"

"And perhaps what newspapers they take."

"H'm! Yes, I guess so."

"Try it as soon as you get back."

"Back from where?"

"Back from the medical officer's place. I think he must have returned by this time."

"You want to see Tim Breed?"

"No; just his records. Burial permits, I suppose, are a matter of public record."

"Yes. All you've got to do is to go and ask for 'em. You won't need me."

"Regrettable as his bad taste is," said Kent with a solemn face, "I fear that Dr. Breed doesn't regard me with that confidence and esteem which one reads of in illuminated resolutions."

"And you want me as an accelerator, eh?" smiled the lawyer. "All right. It's the Jane Doe permit you're after, I suppose."

"Which?"

"Jane Doe. They buried the corpse from Lonesome Cove under that name. Unidentified dead, you know."

CHAPTER XII.

Loose Ends.

TOGETHER they went to the medical officer's quarters. Dr. Breed had come in fifteen minutes before. Without preliminary Lawyer Bain said:

"I want to see that Jane Doe certificate again."

"Aren't you afraid of wearin' out the ink on it, Adam?" retorted the other, with a furtive grin.

"And I," said Chester Kent in his suavest manner, "venture to trouble you to show me the certificate in the case of Wilfrid Blair."

Something like a spasm shook the lineaments of Dr. Breed's meager face. "Blair!" he repeated. "How did you know"— He stopped short.

"How did I know that Wilfrid Blair is dead?" Kent finished for him. "Why, there has been time enough, hasn't there?"

The physician's hands clawed nervously at his straggling hair.

"Time enough?" he murmured. "Time enough? I'm only just back from the Blair place myself."

"Ah," commented Kent negligently. "Then he died within two hours or so?"

"This morning," retorted the other. "It's all in the certificate."

"All?" inquired Kent, so significantly that Lawyer Bain gave him a quick look.

"All that's your business or anybody else's," said Breed, recovering himself a bit.

"Doubtless. And I'm to be permitted to see this document?"

Breed pushed a paper across the table. "There it is. I just finished making it out."

"I see," said Kent, giving the paper a scant survey, "that the cause of death is set down as 'cardiac failure.'"

"Well, what's the matter with that?"

"Just a trifle noncommittal, isn't it? You see, we all die of cardiac failure,

"That record's good enough for the law."

except those of us who fall from airships."

"That record's good enough for the law," declared the medical officer doggedly.

"Who was the attending physician?"

"I was."

"Indeed! And to what undertaker was the permit issued?"

"It was issued to the family. They can turn it over to what undertaker they please."

"Where is the interment to be?"

"Say, looky here, Mr. Man!" cried the physician, breaking into the sudden [illegible] fury of hard pressed ti-

midity. "Are you [illegible] to learn me my business? You can go to the devil! That's what you can do!"

"With your signature on my certificate?" inquired the scientist, unmoved. "I won't trouble you so far, Dr. Breed. I thank you."

Outside in the street, Lawyer Bain turned to his client. "You didn't look at the Jane Doe paper at all."

"No. I'm not so interested in that as in the other."

"Something queer about this Blair death? Not another murder?"

One side of Chester Kent's face smiled. "No," said he positively, "certainly not that."

"There has been a lot of scandal about young Blair, I'm told. Perhaps they're burying him as quietly as possible just to keep out of the papers."

"I shouldn't consider his method of burial likely to prove particularly quiet," returned Kent. "Of course I may be wrong, but I think not. The most private way to get buried is in public."

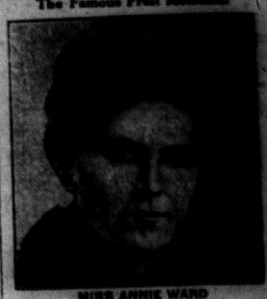
"Well, if a death was crooked I'd want no better man than Breed to help cover it. By the way, the sheriff has been away since yesterday afternoon on some business that he kept to himself."

"That also may [illegible] something."

(To be continued.)

NO MORE NERVOUS HEADACHES

Since She Tried "FRUIT-A-TIVES" — The Famous Fruit Medicine



MISS ANNIE WARD

112 Hazen St., St. John, N.B.

"It is with pleasure that I write to tell you of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine, 'Fruit-a-tives'. I was a great sufferer for many years from *Nervous Headaches and Constipation*. I tried everything, consulted doctors; but nothing seemed to help me until I tried 'Fruit-a-tives'.

After I had taken several boxes, I was completely relieved of these troubles and have been unusually well ever since."

Miss ANNIE WARD.

'Fruit-a-tives' is fresh fruit juices, concentrated and increased in strength, combined with finest tonics, and is a positive and reliable remedy for Headaches and Constipation.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Rheumatism Entirely Gone

After Twenty-seven Years of Suffering—Swelling and Puffiness Has Disappeared — Not a Pain or an Ache Left.

A most astonishing cure of rheumatism and eczema has been reported here, and Mrs. Ray is enthusiastic in telling her many friends how cure was effected.

Rheumatism and eczema frequently go together, and in this case caused the most keen distress imaginable. All the swelling and puffiness resulting from many years of rheumatism have disappeared, and there is not a pain or an ache left.

Mr. G. H. Ray, R.R. No. 1, Kincardine, Ont., writes: "Mrs. Ray has been using your Kidney-Liver Pills. She was very bad with rheumatism and eczema, and had had that fearful itch for twenty-seven years. It was simply terrible what she suffered. I persuaded her to try $1.00 worth of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. She is now on the last box, and let me tell you she scarcely knows herself, she is so free from both these diseases. All the swelling and puffiness caused by the rheumatism has gone away, and she has gone down in weight 18½ pounds. She never has an ache nor pain, biliousness nor sick headache all these months. She often says herself 'How glad I am that I know what to do instead of paying doctors so much to make me worse.'"

There is only one way that the poisons in the blood can be cleared away—and the cause of pains and aches removed, and that is by the healthful action of the kidneys, liver and bowels. Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly and specifically on these organs and insure their activity they remove the cause of rheumatism and other dreadfully painful and fatal diseases. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Look for the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on the box you buy.

"Pro Patria"

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was a good half-hour after the last of the evening "office hours" neatly painted on the frosted glass sign that was affixed to Doctor Burton's front door; and so usually monotonous were the evenings spent in the little neighborhood of Farnamtown that he experienced no little surprise when he heard a ring of his front door bell. He had the evening paper in one hand, his carpet slippers on his feet and his shell-rimmed spectacles hanging perilously over one ear when he went to the door. It was his neighbor, Miss Margaret Kellogg—Margaret Kellogg, noted in the neighborhood none the less for her success as teacher of the "infant class" in the one church of the neighborhood than for her dressmaking establishment that consisted of one very young sewing apprentice, a long pier glass in her front parlor, a half-dozen well-thumbed and not too recent dressmakers' journals with French names and glaring colored designs, and enough orders for dresses—quite different from those portrayed therein—from the women in the neighborhood to secure for Margaret a very meager income. She was not yet thirty, but her many years of self-reliance and self-support led people to think of her as considerably older.

"I've been given the street to canvass for the new Liberty loan," she announced, when she had taken a seat rather primly in the doctor's cluttered study. "I don't like prying into people's affairs, but it seemed that somebody had to do it, and when they asked me I didn't see my way clear to refuse. Are you thinking of taking out one of the new bonds, doctor?"

It was an embarrassing moment until the doctor, assured by the level, frank, blue eyes of the girl seated before him, decided to tell her just how matters stood. He had been hankering to make a breast of the situation to some one and now he had an excuse. After all, if he had canvassed the entire neighborhood of Farnamtown for a sympathetic soul to whom he could with least embarrassment tell his predicament it would have been to this very Margaret Kellogg.

"I would like to subscribe as much as anyone in town," he said, "but I'll tell you how it is. I've been here—let me see, three years. When my uncle, old Doctor Murray, died I felt that there was as good an opening here as anywhere else, and I hankered after the life of a country doctor. I found a considerable mortgage on this old place of his and I've had to keep paying off that. Then his equipment was entirely out-of-date, and here, way off from hospitals, I felt there were certain things I had to have. And, well, you know that Farnamtown isn't very prompt in paying its bills, and since the war a good many people have left here to be nearer the ammunition works and the practice isn't so large as it was to begin with. So, you see, Miss Margaret, I'd like to do it, but I can't. I can't even promise to take a single bond, not this trip. I'd give up the place here entirely, only somehow it seems that the people need me. I may be called to the front, but so far it hasn't seemed possible. I'm putting Ted through college, and there's my mother, who is staying to keep house for him till he's through. I didn't like to get exemption, but I had to, and now unless I'm called as a surgeon I'll have to stick it out here."

Margaret had listened attentively. She was aware of the fact, for every one in Farnamtown knew his neighbor's business, that when the doctor undertook to subscribe to two bonds on the previous issue he had dispensed with the services of his one man of all work, and since that time he had been running his own small car and no doubt cooking his own meals, cleaning his own house and hoeing his own garden. She knew also that Farnamtown was "slow pay," and she knew that people had especially imposed on the young doctor, who, because he had bought new equipment for his office and went about in an automobile—however the least pretentious of its tribe—instead of in the old doctor's buggy, they imagined to be possessed of untold wealth. Hence payments were deferred more than ever and, though they would have expected the butcher or baker to suspend service had they kept him waiting for payment as they did the doctor, they would have been mightily offended if the doctor did not rouse himself from slumber to soothe their aches and pains in spite of bills gone overdue for two or three years.

So after Margaret Kellogg had stayed just long enough, as she told herself, to indicate that she "wasn't miffed because he didn't subscribe," she went on to her next neighbor and so back to her little cottage down the street.

It was two months later. It was eight o'clock, just after the last of the doctor's office hours, and a lamp burned in Miss Kellogg's front parlor, where she was picking out long seams on a dress she had put together for the minister's wife who had decided, after it was almost done, that she wanted it made in quite another way from the original plan. And picking out was difficult on the double-stitch machine. There were so many changes of mind among the feminine population of Farnamtown who patronized Miss Kellogg that when she cashed in her old machine a few years before and got a new one she had threatened to get a "single threader," but loud had been the objections. Her patrons didn't want to run the risk of having seams come undone in church or at socialites, as they had heard of their doing when sewed in that careless manner.

The doctor had never called on Margaret before except professionally once or twice, and this was not exactly a social call. He had been designated by the local authorities as one of those to help with the Thrift stamp canvass and he had, much as he disliked to do it, to find out from each person on the street just how much he or she would invest in Thrift stamps before the first of the next year.

Margaret didn't hesitate in explaining so long as she might had she not heard the doctor's confidences two months before. Her excuses were much the same. Farnamtown was slower pay than ever and thread and findings were getting higher every day. What if she did charge a little more to cover the increase? If the ladies didn't pay till year after next that really didn't help. So except perhaps for one or two stamps she could make no promise. She would like to dispense with her one apprentice and save her small wage, but she was an odd little girl—daughter of a poor widow—and if Margaret didn't employ her goodness knows who would; and then what would become of her?

If there were only something she could do to earn a little extra every once in a while—she had heard of people doing that. So had the doctor and he, too, wished that in Farnamtown he might find some simple task to perform by which he might earn the little necessary to make his small subscription to government loans and Thrift stamps.

Now they had both told each other their little predicament and somehow they felt that there was something between them that did not exist between them and anyone else in Farnamtown. The doctor rose and as he passed the kitchen door, he sniffed ever so slightly. Miss Margaret told him he smelled cherry jam. She'd just been putting it up; that is why she had to pick out the seams so late. He sniffed again pleasurably and then in a twinkling she stood beside him with a slice of her light, oatmeal war bread and a little saucer of fresh cherry jam to be sampled.

That was how it began. The doctor said he had some cherries going to waste on his place. He couldn't sell them and he couldn't eat them all. He smacked his lips over the sample and said he could well afford to pay a little to have his cherries converted into food for next winter. And that was how Miss Margaret made arrangements to earn her bit toward buying Thrift stamps. It was very little, but the doctor felt he was not rash in spending it. Besides, he could send some of the jars to his mother and brother to help provision them as well as himself. The doctor brought the baskets of cherries in stealthily and Margaret told none of the neighbors of the arrangement. And then one day when Margaret had to have some repairs made on her old house—there was a leak in the roof that needed soldering and there were some loose drains and one of the front stairs had grown old and sagged out of place—the doctor asked her why, if she had to pay some one for doing the work, he couldn't come and do it himself. "It isn't exactly surgery, but I've always been fond of tinkering," he said. And that made it possible for the doctor to begin payments on the next bond.

It was the last evening of the repairs on the sagging step, which the doctor did by stealth to keep the secret from the neighbors, as Margaret had kept hers about the cherry jam. Then, not with the greatest fluency, but with sufficient explicitness, the doctor told Margaret that they simply must unite their forces still further. He didn't ask her to marry him, as he had intended to; he simply told her that she had to. And Margaret's mind ran on, woman fashion, and predicted the buying of more stamps and more bonds. They could live in one house and both keep on with their work, and there would be only one furnace to keep coaled, and that would make possible a real show of patriotism.

And the plan might have worked had not the announcement been made the very day following that poor little Farnamtown had been chosen as the site for a new hospital and that Doctor Burton had been appointed one of the resident surgeons—and that meant opportunity to do his bit as he had dreamed of doing it, and incidentally enough to make possible increased consignments to the brother and mother and enough left besides to send to oblivion forever the symbols of the "establishment" in Margaret's front parlor.

Value of White Oilcloth.

White oilcloth will change a dark, dingy kitchen to one that is clean and bright. A yard of it will save you from looking at the worn off paint at the base of the dish closet or the inside window ledge of kitchen and bathroom.

A strip along the wall beside the sink will catch spattered drops of dish water or drainings and may be easily cleaned with a lightly soaped cloth. A yard of it will cover the top of the kitchen table, with some to spare. A length of a few inches more will make the tops of washtubs sightly and convertible to table uses.

The top of the refrigerator covered in this way will be taken as a guarantee of sweetness and cleanliness below.

A SUCCESSFUL AVIATOR.

Something About the Temperament of a Flier.

What type of men does "the air" produce? The London Lancet has made some inquiries in this direction, and published a paper by "a pilot of 600 hours' experience" and a medical officer at a flying field. Their conclusions are as follows:

"The mark of the successful aviator' is the possession of a suitable temperament.' He has, as a rule, 'a fund of animal spirits' and is athletic. 'He possesses resolution, initiative, presence of mind, sense of humor, judgment; is alert, cheerful, optimistic, happy-go-lucky, generally a good fellow, and frequently lacking in imagination.' His amusements when off duty are 'theatres, music (chiefly ragtime), cards and, dancing, and it appears necessary for the well-being of the average pilot that he should indulge in a really riotous evening at least once or twice a month.' As for the 'fighting scout' as distinct from the ordinary aviator, he may be described as the same, only more so. He is full of the joy of life, has 'little or no imagination, no sense of responsibility,' and 'very seldom takes his work seriously, but looks upon "Hun-stafing" as a great game.' Oddly enough, it is—so these critics affirm—better than he should 'know little or nothing of the details of his machine or engine.' No exhaustive knowledge of mechanics seems to be desirable. Is this perhaps because it is necessary that his flying apparatus should become part of himself? He is constantly obliged to give his attention to something other than the conduct of his airplane, which becomes subconscious. A fit man upon a fit machine should apparently not be preoccupied with the state of his body or its mechanical adjuncts.

"Being absorbed in the interest of their subject, and anxious to compare their observation with that of others in a good position to judge, the airman and the doctor issued a questionnaire to fully qualified pilots and found their own conclusions marvellously confirmed, many of their points being very strongly emphasized. For instance, a very large number of those who replied to their questions as to the mental make-up of the successful airman declare lack of imagination to be essential. In slightly different words, one airman after another enumerates this negative requirement. 'Very little imagination'—again and again we read the same thing all down the list. One witness is very concise, and declares the two essential characteristics to be simply '(1) lack of imagination, and (2) endurance.' It is not easy to be quite sure what they all mean by lack of imagination, but other phrases of a similar kind may throw light upon the matter. An airman should show, we read, 'abandonment of care' and the words 'happy-go-lucky' and suggestions of irresponsibility are constantly repeated. Does 'imagination' militate against a light heart? We suppose that it does.

"The aviators who fail—i.e., who begin well and do not finally make good—are those who cannot stand loneliness. They have pluck enough, they can stand any danger in company with an instructor, but 'solo' flying is too much for them. As soon as they begin to fly alone they are constantly faced with a terrible choice. They must fly too low for safety or go up and chance getting 'lost' behind a cloud. This getting 'lost' seems to be of frequent occurrence and no especially grave danger, but one can well understand that a man of 'imagination' could hardly bear it in solitude."

A Great Cataract.

What is set down as the greatest cataract in the world is on the Iguazu river, which partly separates Brazil and Argentina. The precipice over which the river plunges is 210 feet high, that of Niagara being 167 feet. The cataract is 13,123 feet wide, or about two and a half times as wide as Niagara. It is estimated that 100,000,000 tons of water passes over Niagara in an hour. A like estimate gives the falls of Iguazu 140,000,000 tons.

Slavery.

There is no legal and formal slavery now in any Christian country. It survives in a mild form in most Mohammedan countries. The peonage system of Latin American countries is not much different from slavery, but rests upon a different theory. The peon is not supposed to be owned as property; he is supposed to be working to pay a debt which he owes the master.

Maxim for Kings.

Fewer crowns would be tumbling if more monarchs had known and followed the maxims of Marie Leszczynska, daughter of the King of Poland and wife of Louis XV of France. "Good kings," said she, "are slaves, and their people are free." Or again, "If there were no little people in the world we should not be great; and we ought not to be great except for their sakes."

Gruesome Relics.

The King of Spain possesses an odd collection of relics connected with attempts on his life. A reminder of the very first attempt on his life is the teat of a feeding bottle, with which an attempt was made to poison him when he was only eight months old.

Growing More Rice.

In an endeavor to increase the rice production of the Philippines the insular government is colonizing fertile valleys with natives taken from more densely populated localities.

Will Grow Hotter.

According to an English scientist's theory, if the radium in the interior of the earth equals in quantity that in the surface rocks, the world will grow hotter in time instead of colder.

The female brain begins to decline in weight after the age of thirty; the male not till ten years later.

Princess Pat Engaged.

The engagement was officially announced on Dec. 27th in the Court Circular of Princess Patricia of Connaught to Commander Hon. Alexander Ramsay. The event is of the deepest interest to the British nation, as the princess has been more prominently before the public than any other princess of the House of Windsor and is a great favorite wherever she goes.

In 1906 it was reported, without foundation, that she was engaged to Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch of Russia. Commander Ramsay is the son of the thirteenth Earl of Dalhousie, and is 37 years old. He has had a distinguished naval career and served in the Dardanelles in 1914, winning the Distinguished Service Order.

The engagement of Princess Patricia, known to her intimates as Princess "Pat," to Commander Ramsay is one of widespread interest. In Canada she endeared herself to the people while her father, the Duke of Connaught, was Governor-General, and the Canadian Light Infantry, which bore her name and carried her colors to the battlefields of France, won fame. She is honorary colonel in chief of the regiment.

King Edward loved her best of all his nieces. She is a cousin of King George.

Several times the princess has been reported betrothed, but on each occasion denials were forthcoming of the truth of the reports. The King of Spain, Lord Anglesey, the Count of Turin, and Grand Duke Michael of Russia were some of the men to whom the princess was said to be engaged.

She is now in her early thirties. She is a handsome young woman with great spirit and a keen sense of humor, and an ardent devotee of outdoor sports, too, she has had that little atmosphere of romance which rouses sentiment. England idolizes her, and some have called her "the Fairy Princess."

Toronto's War Record.

Given 55,000 men for overseas service.

Given over 5,000 of her sons in battle.

Given $3,500,000 in insurance on slain soldiers.

Suffered casualties totaling over 25,000.

Paid death claims of $1,000 on 3,537 soldiers' lives.

Given for all war purposes total of about $30,000,000.

Incurred civic war debt of nearly $12,000,000.

Made munitions for allies of about $200,000,000 value.

Big Chief!

Chief Baptiste George, of the Inkameep Tribe of Indians, in the Similkameen district of British Columbia, who recently has been asking for an enlargement of his reserves, declaring them insufficient to maintain himself and his people, is not so poor that he did not manage to withdraw from his bank $21,000 in time to invest it patriotically in Victory Bonds.

A Long Rest.

After nearly four years of inactivity Winnipeg Stock Exchange was opened for business on Jan. 2nd. Trading will be carried on under a new policy this year, according to officials.

Wood Cutters' Supplies

Maple Leaf and Disston cross-cut Saws

Splitting Mauls and Wedges

Axes, Helves, ant Hooks.

M. W. CONNOR & SON

Phone 8 HARDWARE Madoc

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering 60c. 50c.	40c
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c. Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

STOPS THE PAIN—AND ACTS QUICKLY

Rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, earache, sore throat, swollen joints and all similar troubles are quickly relieved by Hirst's Pain Exterminator. It has been sold for 40 years, and should be in every household—has a hundred uses.

All dealers or write us. HIRST REMEDY CO., Hamilton, Canada. 35¢ BOTTLE

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are you doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a how if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

FEBRUARY CASH DISCOUNT SALE

During the month of February we will give a Cash Discount of 25 p.c. off the following goods:

Furs, Sewing Machines, Felt Goods, Slippers and Shoes

Now is the time to buy your Car. We buy and sell all kinds. Let us know your wants in the car line. Don't forget to see the new Briscoe Special, the car of the season.

Horses of all kinds for sale.

A. KINCAID

Detlor

The indications in January were that there would be rather a heavy frost in time, but also were that the frost will be followed by a rain and again by a heavy dew, consequently there will be no danger from it.

Mr. John Adams, a returned soldier, who has been overseas since 1916, has arrived as far as Kingston on his return, but is in such frail health he is not able to come any farther. Mrs. Adams has gone to Kingston to live and with their little son, is able to visit him every day in any kind of favorable weather. Mr. and Mrs. Adams were for a time residents of our vicinity.

Mrs. M. Smith, who has not fully recovered from the flu, had a weakened spell and it was necessary to call in Dr. Beeman, who, it seems understood her ailment and she is better again.

A meeting of the R. M. Boxholders was held and it was resolved by some of them that the R. M. Courier, be obliged to make his contract routes in a different way.

Our Reeve, Mr. T. Turriff, who was re-elected at the last election, left on Monday last to attend first session of County Court in the New Year. We understand Mr. J. Gunter, one well-known throughout our country, and stating he is looking after the interests of the farmers, the hubs of the country, was at that session appointed County Warden. Congratulations!

Messrs. Will Smith, B. Mason, and A. Barr arrended County L. O. L. meeting, at Bancroft on Tuesday of this week.

While away on a trip doing some light work, dehorning cattle with a pair of clippers, Mr. F. A. Bradshaw, had a severely bad spell of which he has many, due to injuries received by the horse striking him on the head with her foot, when he was trying to get her by. The sister and himself know and avow that if Peter had not gotten out of the buggy they both stood a good chance of being killed, as Miss Bradshaw was thrown in the bottom of the buggy where she remained until she got the horses quieted. If they had been killed it would undoubtedly suit Judge Deroche much better and then there could be no blame whatever attached to Mr. Douglas, for his carelessness. We will not question the reason for the same.

Cooper

The snow storm that came last Saturday was a welcome guest. All are wishing it may stay for some time.

Master Harold Bailey had the misfortune to sprain his wrist and he is suffering from the effect.

Mrs. Matt Rollins visited Mrs. Stanley Rollins a day last week.

Miss Beatrice King has returned to her home after holidaying for two weeks in Queensboro and Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Broadworth and Mr. and Mrs. John Trotter and boys were Sunday visitors with R. R. Hannah and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Dyer, of Queensboro, visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hannah on Sunday last.

Mrs. Will Rollins is spending a few days at her home in Crookston.

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

Men's, Women's and Children's

Felt Boots and Moccasins

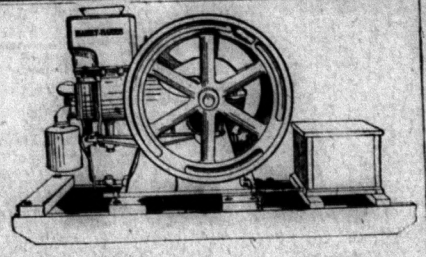
Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON

Right Here Is the Place

where you can buy



Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines Sawing and Grinding Outfits, all sizes & makes at prices and terms to please you.

Call and see what I have to offer.

T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

To the Public

I wish to thank the public for the splendid patronage they have given me since I opened up my harness shop here about a year ago. My object is to so cater to the wants of my patrons that our business transactions with each other will be both pleasant and profitable to both the seller and the purchaser. To those who have already patronized me, I ask for a further continuance of your patronage, and to those who have not yet done so I would invite you to favor me with a call and inspect my goods. You will find my stock new and up to date and my prices reasonable.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods.

South of St. Lawrence Hotel.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of Edward Gordon

Lot 17, Concession 8, Township of Madoc

(2 miles north of Hazzard's Corners)

Wednesday, Mar. 5th, 1919

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

Black Mare, 10 Cows, 5 Yearlings, 2 two-year-olds, brood Sow, 8 Shoats, 10 Sheep, 25 Hens, disc Drill, Massey-Harris Binder, disc Harrow, 2 Plows, finishing Harrow, wheel Cultivator, Roller, Horse-rake, Deering Mower, Stone-boat, spring-tooth Harrow, long Sleigh, 2 Wagons, Democrat, Fanningmill, set heavy Harness, quantity Barley, Oats, Buckwheat, Wheelbarrow, milk Cart, turnip Cutter, barrel Churn, cream separator, milk Cans, buggy Tongue and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp

TERMS:—$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

E. C. TUFTS, Auctioneer

EDWARD GORDON, Owner

A meeting of The Liberal Conservative Association is to be held at Egan Creek District school-house this week, there being no hall or public building the "school-house" is greatly in demand. A school-house will be needed next.

The decision of Judge Deroche in the case of Peter Bradshaw, for damages against James Douglas for leaving a threshing machine alongside the road, it is stated there was not proper bits. The horses were perfectly trustworthy working on all sorts of machinery from colts until frightened so badly by an auto driven by one of the noteables, the same as such which cause so many accidents and death, apparently it seems these days that it is the people who are injured who suffer both physically and financially, not the lawbreakers, not even if their case is proven by reliable people. The machine was barely four feet off the road, it is a through culvert, covered over with earth. The fact the threshing machine was proven to be where it was at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and the sun did not even go down until 4.46, that day considerable distance could have been covered, and besides, a pasture field about 75 yards at most, away, right in sight, with a convenient pair of bars, makes it appear rather peculiar to people of sense acquainted with the facts.

Mr. H. Bradshaw has remodelled a threshing machine cleaner, and with the gasoline engine for power, it makes a fair way of threshing. It needs some repairing and then really good work will likely be accomplished with the outfit.

Mr. John Johnson cut his foot on Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hayton have rented Mr. Broad's farm for a term of years and will take possession this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mahoney have moved from Madoc to the farm owned by Mr. John Laffan. We welcome them back to our neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Hark Rollins have returned from Elgin where they have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. Lucas.

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Wood, of Sidney, are spending a week with friends and relatives here.

Mr. John Reynolds, of Corbyville, spent a day with his brother, F. A. Reynolds.

Mr. Thos. McCoy is home from the mine again.

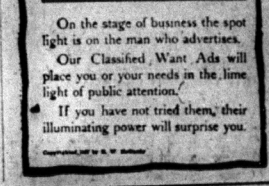
Mrs. Chas. Cassidy and Miss Hazel are on the sick list.

Mr. Arthur Wyatt is keeping busy with his wood saw.

For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food, at G. A. Rollins.

WANTED for a family of three in a good home in the city of Toronto a good and reliable servant girl. Wages $25 a month. Only capable and trustworthy. Applicants will be considered 24f. Apply at the Review Office.

We do *good Printing* for the same price, or *even less*, than you pay in lots of places for very inferior work.—*Review.*



In the Spot Light

On the stage of business the spot light is on the man who advertises.

Our Classified Want Ads will place you or your needs in the lime light of public attention.

If you have not tried them, their illuminating power will surprise you.

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to $18.25
" f.o.b.	17.00 to 17.25
Heavy steers, choice	13.00 to 13.50
" " good	11.00 to 11.25
Butchers' cows, choice	9.00 to 9.50
" good	9.25 to 10.00
" medium	8.00 to 9.00
Calves, choice	15.00 to 16.25
" common	10.00 to 16.00
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to 16.00
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to 14.00
Butter, dairy, prints	50 to 51
" ordinary	38 to 40
Eggs, No. 1, candled	48 to 49
" selected, new laid	53 to 54
" cartons	62 to 63
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight	23 to 24
" " and over	25
Spring chickens	30 to 32
Roosters	21 to 25
Ducklings	28
Turkeys	30 to 35

Robertson & Cochran

Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 47 Madoc, Ont.

Size Clearing Sale

In order to reduce our Overstock, especially in some sizes, we are offering

GREAT VALUES

Men's 2 buckle Overshoe, size 7, worth $4	now $2.50
" plain over Rubbers, sizes 8, 8½, 9, 10	69c
Woman's low storm Overshoe	98c
" all felt boot	$1.89
" red Juliet Slipper, fur trimmed	$1.59
" patent cloth bal. 2 styles	$2.50 and $2.95
Child's felt fox'd bal. 2 styles	$1.75 and $1.89

You can inspect these goods on exhibition in our window. A look will convince you of their worth.

This Sale will Continue for 10 Days Only.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

BIG SALE OF BOOTS

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

Off All Men's and Boys' Boots

Prices Good from Feb. 12 to Feb. 22.

Terms of Sale Strictly Cash.

See Windows

GEO. WEST

TAKE **Vinol**

as a Tonic. It will help overcome that persistent weakness caused by the flu.

$1.10 a Bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Huffman is spending the week with her grandchildren at Hart's.

—A Box Social will be held in S. S. No. 7 by the pupils of Rupert's School on Friday evening, Feb. 21st. A good program will be provided.

Mr. Walter Kerr, of Pentanguishene, is the guest of his sister, Miss Margaret Kerr, who has been very ill.

Farm for Sale—93 acres at Foxboro, good barn, new frame house, 4 acres bush, orchard, good well and cistern, will sell all or part at easy terms. Apply to John Gowsell or to Robert Coulson, Foxboro. 8-3

The Premier of France was shot at four times Tuesday morning while in his automobile. Two bullets lodged in his shoulder. His condition is not regarded as serious. The would-be assassin was promptly arrested.

—On the afternoon of Saturday, March 1st, the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will hold their Annual Bazaar and Tea in the I.O.D.E. rooms.

—Wanted, at once, a Girl to do housework. Apply to Mrs. W. Cross.

Mr. Mackenzie Robertson, of the Belleville Creamery, ltd., and the Bancroft Creamery, is extending his business. He has purchased the Napanee creamery. Last year Belleville and Bancroft factories totalled 600,000 pounds of butter.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

Reeve Burns informs the Review that he will put 125 cubic yards of gravel on South Durham street this summer. Mr. Burns has also secured from Cross and Wellington 400 cubic yards of stone which, with the consent of Reeve Jeffrey, he will place on the road between Madoc village and Moira lake, which road has now become a part of the County Provincial Highway. Under the regulations of the new Highway Act of 1918 the Province will pay 60 per cent. of the cost of construction and maintenance, the remaining 40 per cent. will be borne by the County. 150 cubic yards of gravel will also be placed on North Russel street beginning at the schopping mill and extending northwards to the end of the village limits. Both these streets are greatly in need of repair, and especially the road between Madoc and Moira lake and as there is considerable travel on this part of the highway a good road will be a great boon to the travelling public. Reeve Burns has been fortunate in securing from Cross and Wellington this stone at the price of gravel.

Mr. Claude Vandervoort, of Harrowsmith, has been visiting friends at Madoc and Eldorado this week.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Madoc Women's Institute will be held in the Guild Rooms, Friday, February 28th, at 2:30 p. m. A report from the delegate to the Convention will be given. All members are requested to be present.

When Mrs. Conoran, of Toronto, a sister of the late James English, was in Madoc attending her brother's funeral a message came from Toronto that her husband had dropped dead just as he was preparing to come to Madoc to attend the funeral.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Word has been received that Capt. James Harold Blair, C.A.M.C., a former Madoc High School pupil, has been recommended for the Victoria Cross for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty during the operations before Cambrai from Sept. 27th to Oct. 1st, 1918, inclusive.

—Wanted:—A Housekeeper for a family of two. State wages. Apply either by letter or in person to F. A. Strebe, Eldorado. 8-1

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer arrived home on Monday evening from their honeymoon and was given a pleasant reception by the groom's parents. The guests numbered about sixty. The bride and groom were the recipients of many useful articles, among which was a set of silver knives and forks given by the choir. All joined in wishing them a long and happy life.

In conversation with the Reeve he brought up the question of the housing problem, which is a burning question in the village of Madoc at the present time. We have had many enquiries for houses both from villagers and those outside of the village either for purchase or rent. There is no doubt that the population of our town would increase if there was accommodation. Mr. Burns says that the owner of a lot can borrow money from the Government at the rate of 5 per cent. for the purpose of building a house and pay it off, both principal and interest, in 20 years in monthly instalments. This is the greatest opportunity that a person ever had of getting a home of his own. Suppose, for example, a man wished to build a $1500 house, he could borrow the money from the Government through the local organization and by paying $10 a month for 20 years he would have the property clear. If he wished to build a $3000 house the monthly rent would be just double—$20 a month for 20 years and so forth for any sum of money. For further particulars consult the Reeve.

Tea and Sale

The Ladies of St. Peter's Church will hold a Tea and Sale of Home Cooking on Saturday, February 22, in the I.O.D.E. Tea Room. All are invited to attend.

In the Surrogate Court

In the estate of Herman Twa, late of the township of Monteagle, farmer, letters of administration granted to George Twa by Surrogate Court. Frank Baalim, solicitor for administrator

Hockey Matches

Last Thursday Madoc played their return match with Stirling. These two teams are very equally matched and the result is that whenever they meet the public are sure of getting the worth of their money. The match at Stirling was strenuous enough to satisfy both the players and the spectators. At some periods of the game it was not easy to determine whether it was hockey or some other form of sport that the players were engaged in. Certainly, however, the game was filled with thrills from start to finish. The first period the game stood 3 to 1 in favor of Stirling. At the end of the second period it was 5 to 4 in Stirling's favor. At one time during the third period the score stood 5 to 5 but finally ended in favor of Stirling by 8 to 5. Quite a number of Madoc fans accompanied the boys to Stirling. It is expected that Stirling will in the near future give the Madoc boys an opportunity to retrieve their lost laurels and if these two teams come together again this season they will put up a game worth seeing.

The Tweed hockey team came over to Madoc Tuesday night and gave our boys a game. Tweed boys have always been good sports and have always put up a good game but this year they have had no rink on which to practice and were therefore not in shape to put up so strenuous a game as they generally do. Tweed has some good individual players and with practice would make any of the local teams hustle.

J. W. Widdiefield, a farmer of Uxbridge, the U.F.O. standard-bearer, was elected to the Legislature recently by a majority of 284. The result is a noteworthy victory for the United Farmers.

—Use Twilight Crepe Paper and Tissue Paper Napkins with designs of the maple leaf or the flag in making your box for the Box Social. See them at the Review Office.

Pte. Teddy Moore was met at the station Monday evening by the members of the Reception Committee and a large number of citizens and conducted to the city square where a hearty welcome was tendered him and speeches delivered by some of the citizens.

—Eavestroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

THERE is infinite charm in the Vocalion tone—there is new delight in shading with the Graduola expression device each delicate phrase—there is crowning perfection in the beauties of the Vocalion cabinet. Nine out of ten find these Vocalion 'points' so overwhelming that they admit at once the Vocalion superiority to every other instrument of the phonograph type. Come in and hear a Vocalion recital. We think you will be one of the nine.

The
AEOLIAN-VOCALION

G. F. Maybee

Annual Meeting of I.O.D.E.

The fourth annual meeting of the Moira Chapter, I.O.D.E., was held on February 14th. There were 23 members present. The Treasurer's report for the year was received with much satisfaction. More money had been raised this year than last in spite of the fact that the influenza prevented the bazaar on Trafalgar Day. The Secretary's annual report was read and adopted. The total membership for the year was 55. Average attendance at monthly meetings was 18. There are 8 copies of "Echoes" taken. The number of socks knitted has been less than last year, 357 being the total for this year. Of these 305 pairs have been sent directly overseas to local boys and 34 pairs given to soldiers' friends here to send. There are a number on hand and a large quantity of yarn. It was left to the Yarn Committee to either return some of the yarn or sell it as they found advisable. It was decided to give the socks to returning soldiers. A proposal to buy land for a park was brought up and the question was discussed at some length. No decision was arrived at but a committee was appointed to investigate the matter further. The election of officers resulted as follows:

Regent—Mrs. Harrison.
1st Vice Regent—Mrs. McCoy.
2nd " —Mrs. McCoy.
Treas.—Miss Aylsworth.
Sec.—Mrs. Geo. Maybee.
Asst. Sect.—Mrs. Jenkins.
Echoes Sect.—Mrs. F. Dafoe.
Standard Bearer—Miss M. Tufts.
Councillors—Mrs. G. Wright, Mrs. Bird, Mrs. Tumelty, Mrs. Curry, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Eagleson, Mrs. Ludbrook, Mrs. Harden, Mrs. West, Miss Jean Mackintosh.
Auditors—Misses Hanna and Breakell.

The financial statement of Moira Chapter, I.O.D.E., for 1918, is as follows:

Receipts

Balance from 1917	$71 56
Fees	28 00
Teas in room	483 07
Subletting tea room	9 00
Donations	601 07
Lawn teas	10 20
Picnic	26 30
Garden party	64 00
Concert	111 45
Quilt	100 75
Bazaar	170 34
Dance	87 80
Sales	22 25
Interest	2 15
	$1800 94

Expenditures

Fees remitted	$42 00
Yarn	323 50
Knitting socks	4 40
Postage and stationary	9 10
Overseas box	3 05
Nurse for family	5 00
Advertising	55 13
Rent	24 00
Groceries	96 49
Furnishings for room	15 15
Delegate to Convention	7 75
Entertainment expenses	74 95
Sundry expenses	27 44
Navy League	657 80
I.O.D.E. French Relief	100 00
Salvation Army War Fund	127 25
	$1525 29
Balance	275 65
	$1800 94

E. Jennie Aylesworth, Treasurer

An Evening's Fun

Masonic Hall

Tuesday February 25th.

A military play entitled

"In the Line of Duty"

moving pictures, solos, a dialogue, Instrumentals.

Madoc Male Quartette

under the auspices of St John's Sunday School.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

In Memoriam

In loving remembrance of Robert Blakely, who died Dec. 15th, 1918.

Death with all his solemn warning
And his cold icy hands
Snatched away with little warning
One who will never be forgot.

Never again his voice shall cheer us
In that home where we used to roam
Never again we'll hear his footsteps
Which with joy our hearts did fill.

But we hope to meet our dear father
That before us has crossed the stream
In that land of peace and glory
On that happy golden shore.

O, we miss him and how sadly,
Bleeding hearts alone can tell.
Earth has lost him, Heaven has gained him.
Jesus has done all things well.

Selected by his daughter.

Mrs. Wm. Marshall, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, a daughter of M. W. Connor, is making a short visit at the home of her father.

The village of Tweed was electrified and shocked by the startling news that Mr. C. H. Painter, a chemist employed in the sulphide works in Sulphide had shot himself through the head. The unfortunate young man had driven his own car over to Tweed, put it in the Ford garage and removing his overcoat blew out his brains. No cause is assigned for the rash act. It is said that he was brooding over the death of his mother.

Farmers

During February our cracker will run every day. Get your cracking done while there is still sleighing at 9c. per cwt.

Our heavy corn feed for hogs at $3.50 per cwt. is the best buy to-day. This is not a mill feed but one we grind ourselves.

Men's Rubbers on sale at a discount. Horse Blankets at a 15% discount.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Hardware, Enamel Ware, Stock Foods and Remedies, Men's and Ladies' Wear, Boots and Shoes and a complete fresh line of Groceries. Our Flour is the best by test procurable.

Trade us your Butter and Eggs and get real value in return.

If we please you, tell others, if not tell us.

Strebe & Thrasher

Eldorado

Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Canada Food Board License 8-1942

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

Silk Faced Poplin Skirts

Colors sand, grey, burgundy, purple, brown, black, waist bands 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 30 inches. Here is excellent value in Misses' and Ladies' Skirts of good quality poplin, that fashionable material which gives such satisfactory service, a number of different styles **$5.98, $6.25 and $8**

Good Value in Attractive Waists

Colors white, pink, black, navy, smart Blouses on special sale this week. This sale is of both silk and voile Waists. These are all the latest makes, the becoming round hemstitched necks, panel front and square necks are all shown, sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, special $2.98

Summer Dress Goods

A number of pieces of Summer Dress Goods in voiles and crepes, all dainty colors and patterns, reg. 50c and 75c yd, special at 39c yd.

Curtain Goods

Curtain Scrim, white and ecru, in both plain and colored borders, prices 15c to 50c yd. A number of dainty patterns in chintz. See south window.

Ladies' White Flannelette Nighties

Extra heavy weight, sizes 54, 56, 58, 60, reg. $2.25 special at $1.98

Nighties, good weight, sizes 34 to 60 for 1.49

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear

Drawers and Shirts, sizes 34 to 44, at 75c

Men's Ribbed Underwear

Imperial brand, all good sizes, special 75c

Children's and Ladies' Brushed Wool Sets

Scarf and cap to match

McINTOSH BROS.

Come and see our

BARGAIN COUNTER

Pure Wool Children's Sweaters	reg. $1.25 for 69c
Overalls and Smocks	reg. $2.75 for $2.25
Duck Pants sure to wear	reg. $3 for $2.35
Men's all wool Socks	reg. 65c for 43c
Negligee Shirts	reg. $1.50 for $1.19
Auto Driving Gloves with large cuff, lined	reg. $4.50 for $3.25
Fine Gloves	reg. $2 for $1.69

JONAS BARGMAN

The House of Better Values

Madoc and Belleville

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TARBUT — — ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days.

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan.
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance.
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday. 6

WILLIAM CROSS, LL.B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee.
Office—Wood Block, Madoc.

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property. No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Over Connor's Hardware Store
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms: 3 months. Special attention. Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — ONT.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. ARHER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORO — — ONT

MIKEL, STEWART & CO.
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates.
Offices—Belleville and Madoc.
W. C. MIKEL, K.C. D. E. K. STEWART

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College. Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throa and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, — Phone 50 R5.

String Instruments — Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC — ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions
MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED
CREA
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO., Ltd.
14 Church st. Toronto

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other 4/p Musical Instruments for sale.

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

PARISIAN SAGE
PUTS HAIR ON YOUR HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE
What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray?
Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought; old age will come only too soon.
Look after your hair. PARISIAN SAGE will kill the dandruff germs, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed to do so.
Man or woman, no matter how old you are, PARISIAN SAGE will make you look young.
Come in and get a large bottle to-day, it only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff, stop falling hair, or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 25c.

A Home for the Summer
It will not cost you much more to be really comfortable for the summer vacation than to "rough it" in a tent.
A small Want Ad. in our classified columns will bring you replies from people who have desirable places to rent.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

BUY YOUR SEED RIGHT

Be Sure the Clover and Grass Seed is Pure.

Why Every Farmer Should Have Spray Calendar—How to Get It and Use It—Duly Spraying Done at Right Time Is Effective.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

SUCCESS or failure depends to a large extent upon the quality of the seed sown. No man can afford to use low-grade clover or grass seed. The risk of seeding down the farm with noxious weed seeds is too great. High-grade clover and grass seed is freer from weed seeds and produces more healthy vigorous plants per pound than does low-grade seed. Impure seed is dear at any price. Pure seed is the purchaser's right and he should insist on having it.

In the purchase of clover and grass seed the following qualities should be looked for:—

1. Freedom from weed seeds, especially those weed seeds covered by the Seed Control Act. The weed seeds can be properly seen only by spreading out the sample of clover or grass seed on a clean white sheet of paper and looking carefully over it with the aid of a tripod magnifier or hand lens. No farmer should be without a lens of some kind. Everyone who has to purchase seed should endeavor to become familiar with the common weed seeds and know the standards of purity required by the Seed Control Act for the various grades of clover and grass seed.

2. Freedom from dirt, grit, broken straw and other inert matter. A great many samples of clover and grass seed contain far too large a percentage of such inert matter. Those buying such seed are paying a high price per pound for dirt.

3. Good size and color. A good sample of seed of any kind should be large, plump, bright, and have the characteristic color well developed. Plumpness, brightness and good color are usually indicative of high germinative capacity.

4. High germinative capacity. Good clover or grass seed of any kind should have a high germinative capacity. This cannot be accurately judged by an examination of the seed and can be ascertained only by a germination test. Purchasers of seed can have such tests made for them by sending their seed to the office of the Seed Commissioner, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Farmers are reminded that the Department of Botany of the Ontario Agricultural College is at their service at all times for the testing of seed as to purity. In submitting samples for purity test send at least one pound of the coarser grains, one ounce of alfalfa or red clover, and half an ounce of alsike or timothy. A full report on samples will be furnished. Samples of seed should be carefully packed and addressed with postage prepaid to the Botanical Department, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.—Prof. J. E. Howitt, O. A. College, Guelph.

Every Farmer Should Have Spray Calendar.

Before giving the reasons why every farmer should have a spray calendar let us state what a spray calendar is. It is the gathering together into a small space—usually just one sheet or page—of all the necessary knowledge for the control of the various insects and diseases that attack our fruit trees and bush fruits; so that instead of having to search half a dozen bulletins the farmer can obtain the required information almost at a glance. A spray calendar is therefore a handy reference sheet on the control of insect pests and plant diseases.

Every farmer should have a spray calendar for the following reasons:—

1. Because it will save him time in finding the necessary information on the control of insects and plant diseases.

2. Because the information given in the spray calendar is more reliable than he can obtain from his neighbors or any other source. It is the best information that can be obtained anywhere.

3. Because the spray calendar will prevent costly mistakes due to slips of memory.

4. Because the spray calendar states definitely when to treat the different pests. A week too early or a week too late would in the case of some of our worst insects and diseases mean utter failure. There is a good reason for each date of treatment given in the calendar. It is not guesswork.

5. Because the spray calendar states definitely the mixture or mixtures to use in each case and gives the proper strength. Too strong a mixture would mean loss of money and sometimes burning of the foliage or fruit; too weak a mixture failure to control the pest.

6. Because several spray mixtures, e.g., Bordeaux mixture, can be made at home. The spray calendar tells how to make these.

7. Because by following the directions given in the spray calendar, almost perfectly clean fruit and much more of it can be obtained.

Always ask for the latest spray calendar, since they are revised from time to time, and new and better methods added in place of the old as soon as they have been sufficiently tested.

How can spray calendars be obtained? Send a postcard to the Department of Agriculture, with a request for one. Write your name and address clearly.—L. Caesar, B.S.A., O. A. College, Guelph.

AFTERNOON DRESS OF VELVET

...s charming afternoon gown of navy blue velvet comes from Lady Duff Gordon. It is fastened high at the neck with an interesting array of steel buttons on the waist and the sleeves.

NO EXTREME FEATURES USED

New Fall and Winter Clothes Are Marked by a General Air of Simplicity.

In viewing the new clothes for fall and winter one is struck by the absence of extreme features, and also by the general air of simplicity displayed. Colors are quiet, browns, blues and black predominating, with here and there a demure costume carried out in gray or taupe. Even embroidery has been subdued, and although in a few cases bright-colored wool or silk is used, the general tendency is toward gray and beige, or a soft coppery red that is new and most attractive.

As inevitable as the season itself is the serge street frock, and its variations are many; so, while at first glance there is a slightly monotonous effect in the costuming of the women who now throng the smart restaurants and shops, a closer inspection reveals an individuality in the arrangement of certain new details of trimming, or in the cut of the neck or fashion of sleeve. To keep to the fad of using as little wool as possible there are many clever combinations of fabrics and one is inclined to feel that this rule, instead of hindering, has been an aid to the creative abilities of designers.

NEWEST FASHIONS ARE CHIC

Late Styles Are Regarded as More Practical Than They Have Been in Recent Years.

Taking it all in all, the new fashions are more attractive and at the same time more practical than they have been in years. Here are a few salient characteristics:

Belts are either soft and draped or flat and straight. One Paris frock has a belt made of a strip of inch-wide braid with the ends crossed and falling in short tabs. The most graceful sash is of satin, with fringed ends.

The new color is henna, sometimes called rust color. All the browns will be fashionable and certain shades of green. Gray is much liked for street costumes and taupe and gray make a smart combination. Every other dinner gown is black.

A yard and twelve inches will be enough width for the fall skirt—if one wishes to be extremely smart. More conservative taste may increase the width as far as a yard and three-quarters—no more than that is permitted by fashion.

Sleeves must be tight as one can stand them, with small armholes and the wrist provided with buttons and loops or other fastening devices, so that one may get into the sleeve without a struggle.

MILLINERY HINTS

Although one occasionally sees a bright red or horizon blue hat, this fall it is the fur tones, brown and gray, that lead in millinery. This means a range of some extent, for the brown furs are rather numerous and there are several shades in the gray grouping. Sometimes a feather fancy in contrasting shade is used for trimming, but more often the one color scheme is maintained.

Fringed silk ribbon is the trimming novelty and on some of the models from Paris it resembles an ostrich feather band.

The minimum of trimming is the rule and often a narrow band of grosgrain ribbon is the sole decoration on a turban or sailor shape of velvet, velour or hatter's plush.

Handkerchief Fad.

A dainty handkerchief has one corner cut off and remade by a triangle of white net on which is one's monogram.

HOG CHOLERA DANGER

How to Detect Disease and the Measures of Control.

Spraying to Be Effective Must Be Done at Exact Time — Have Everything In Readiness When Season Opens — Write Department of Agriculture for Up-to-Date Spray Calendar.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE symptoms of hog cholera differ somewhat according to the virulence of the virus and the resisting power of the hogs in any particular outbreak. Owing to this variation, two forms of the disease are recognised—the so-called acute form and the chronic forms.

In the acute or severe form, the hogs sicken and die quickly, appearing to be well one day and frequently dead the next. In the chronic or less severe form, the hogs may be sick for weeks before they die or get better.

When cholera enters a herd, the hogs do not all become sick at once. One or two fall to come for their feed and will be found lying down in some dark corner. On being raised up their backs will be arched, and they will shiver as with cold. They soon become thin and tucked up in the flank and stagger around when trying to walk, the hind legs being particularly weak. The eyes become inflamed and show a whitish discharge, sometimes causing the lids to stick together. When the lungs get affected there is a cough. Constipation is noticed at first, followed by diarrhoea; red and purple blotches appear on the skin of ears, belly, and inner surfaces of the legs. The temperature of the sick hogs will rise to as high as 107 degrees F. or even higher, the normal temperature of healthy animals being 101 to 104 degrees F.

Methods of Spreading.

So far as known, the virus of hog cholera will not propagate outside the body of the hog. As already stated, the virus is given off in large quantities in the urine and faecal discharges of sick hogs. Anything that gets contaminated with these discharges is liable to spread the disease to healthy hogs that come in contact with it. Consequently, boxes, wagons, and cars in which sick animals are shipped, are potent sources for spreading the disease. The pens and yards in which sick animals have run get heavily contaminated, so that anyone walking over the same get their shoes and clothes contaminated, and may carry the disease to other herds subsequently visited.

Prevention and Treatment.

From what has been said above regarding the way the disease is spread, it will at once be seen that one way to keep the disease from a healthy herd is to take all steps necessary to prevent materials contaminated by sick hogs from coming in contact with the healthy herd.

In Canada (by order of the Veterinary Director-General)—If by any chance the disease gains entrance to a herd anywhere in Canada, the laws of the Dominion require that a veterinary inspector be notified without delay. Failure to make this notification means loss of compensation for animals slaughtered under the act, and liability to a heavy fine.—Prof. D. H. Jones, O. A. College, Guelph.

Order Everything Early.

Spraying is something that cannot wait. It must be done at a definite time. Failure to do it then means failure to get clean fruit. Experience shows there is no one factor so important in obtaining a good crop as spraying. Therefore apply business-like forethought to it. Estimate at once how much material you will need and place your order for this not later than March 1st with definite instructions to have it shipped to you by the first week in April.

If you have to purchase a new outfit find out the make you think best and have it shipped just as soon as possible. Run no risk of its not being on hand when required. If the old outfit is to be used do not fail to overhaul and test it out in March or early April. Don't leave it until the first day of spraying. If you have to send it away to be repaired remember that many others will be doing the same and if you postpone sending until April you will in the rush of work have to wait your turn and may not get it back until after spraying has begun. This often happens.

What discourages and annoys you most when spraying? Is it not delays and poor pressure? With proper foresight and a little knowledge of the mechanism of your engine and pump you can almost entirely prevent this annoyance, discouragement and loss of time and money; so learn to do your own repairing as far as possible, pack your own pump and clean your own engine. If, however, you have no mechanical ability, get a handy neighbor to help you. Work with him yourself to learn all you can.

Be determined that this year you will do your spraying right, that you will have a good working outfit with no leakages, good long hose firmly attached, good nozzles or a good spray gun, plenty of material, a spray calendar to guide you and everything ready to start the first day the spraying season opens.

If you do your part the spray will do its part, and the result will be a clean crop. You cannot be too thoughtful about your spraying. Nothing about the orchard pays so well as intelligent spraying. You can't do it intelligently unless you are ready and follow directions carefully.—L. Caesar, B.S.A., O. A. College, Guelph.

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750
F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Runabout - $ 660 Coupe - - - $ 875
Touring - - 690 Sedan - - - 1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith **Dealer** **Madoc**

WOULD ABOLISH MONEY.

Japanese Prescription for Bringing In a Paradise of Peace.

We will make here a suggestion which furnishes us a method to prevent the appearance of the rich, and avert the consequent result of the difference between rich and poor. The suggestion consists of the entire disuse of the money over the world, in order to give the struggle for existence a check, to make way with the difference of rich and poor, and thus to promote peace and equality in the public life of mankind.

It is through the medium of the money that wealth is accumulated, and the accumulation entails the difference of rich and poor, with its resultant struggle for existence.

This state of things is most undesirable. The end of mankind is not to be proud of individual talent or ability, but to co-enjoy the peace in the world, just as in a family, and any cause which brings about any inequality in public life must be radically eliminated. It is for this reason that we dare to suggest the disuse of the money to prevent the difference of rich and poor.

What crafty fellow ever introduced the money for use in human life? Of course, nationalism of various valuables, such as gold, silver, jewels, etc., shall be implied in the disuse of the money and their ownership by individuals be prohibited. Such valuables retain their values only when they are used as a means of inequality, but will be nothing more than these pebbles on the road when equality is to be prevalent. They may have some value in giving us a good feeling on account of their elegance, then they may be used under public ownership, for the decoration of shrines, temples, churches, halls and many other like buildings to the common pleasure of the public at large.

Most complicated troubles may arise from the adjustment of properties after the enforcement of the disuse of the money. With the proposed suggestion mines, railroads, ships, electric and gas plants, waterworks, and many other properties essential to the common interest of a nation shall be transferred to the national ownership, not to say of the nationalization of land, and they shall be equally compensated for, as for the confiscation of money and several bonds, with a kind of registration bond newly issued for the purpose, which should have the characteristic of temporary transitional means until an improved feature makes its appearance in a new society.

In other regards individuals may be permitted to retain their own property, personal and real, and maintain their professions or occupations. Transactions shall be carried on by the exchange of kind in kind, or barter. But as barter is too inconvenient to be enforced, a ticket system may be taken for the remedy of this defect. As has been stated, our ideal disuse of the money does not admit any accumulation of wealth, and so the tickets shall be given each a certain period of time, say ten, twenty, thirty years or more, during which they can be in use, and after which their circulation ceases.

When this is accomplished, there can be no more complaints, no more dissatisfactions, no more contradictions, and no more misunderstandings, and the world will be reorganized into a paradise of peace.—Seijiro Bawashima in Dai Nippon.

Recommended.

We know an insurance agent who always has a good list of prospects. When he closes one contract, he asks the insurer about any friends that might be interested, and often gets a note or a verbal message of recommendation to some of those friends.

Merchants could use similar methods to advantage, modified to suit their business. First give your customers perfect satisfaction; then get them to recommend you to their friends. If you sell a washer, wringer, stove, piano, a brand of paint, or baking-powder, get your customer to write his experience and publish it in your advertisement.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

A Wise Judge.

A Judge will be influenced more in his decisions by one salient fact than by reams of theory. Advertisers will do well to remember that the women of Canada are their judges, and as the buyers for the family it rests with them to make the purchasing decisions. Like the judge on the bench, they want facts. One fact is worth more than many generalities. The advertiser that gets down to basic principles and gives some real price and quality news about even one article, accomplishes something. Make your advertising interesting. Tell people something they want to know, they will read your advertisements all right, and prove to you that real advertising pays.

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

NARROW SKIRT, TUNIC BLOUSE

Substitute for Tailleur Promises to Be One of Season's Most Popular Garments.

As a compromise between the coat suit and the slim frock which many women choose for autumn street wear there is a costume which may soon be overridden by popularity. It consists of a narrow skirt and a tunic blouse that falls below the hips and is loosely girded with a monastic cord. The blouse has no visible fastening. It apparently does not open. In truth some of them do not open.

They slip over the head and adjust themselves with the carelessnes of a peasant's smock. If they were tightly banded at the waistline with yards of brilliant material they would be definitely Arabian and quite brilliant in effect. They do not permit a girdle to touch them.

They have a monk's cord carelessly twined below the waistline, knotted and dropped in tasselled ends at front or side.

AFTERNOON GOWN IN BRONZE

The basque has reappeared. Here is an interesting illustration of its use in an afternoon gown of bronze satin crepe. The side opening is an attractive feature, and the oddly cut buttons with the finishing touch of mole at the neck add to its beauty.

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

War to Peace

Make The Returning Soldier Welcome

THIS is an important hour for Canada. The nation is entering on a new era. It is passing from war to peace. Let us start this new era right. There are thousands of soldiers returning from overseas. The Government is doing all in its power to get these men back to civil life.

It is giving a *War Service Gratuity*—more than any other nation—to keep the soldier going till he gets a job.

It gives him a pension—where his usefulness is impaired by his service.

It *teaches a man a new trade* when his service unfits him for his former trade.

It *gives him free medical treatment* when illness recurs, and supplies free artificial limbs and surgical appliances.

It is bringing back to Canada at the public expense the *soldiers' dependents* now overseas.

But the Government, however willing, cannot provide the personal touch needed in this work of repatriation. That must be given by the people themselves.

The men who went from these parts to fight in Flanders deserve a real welcome home—the best we can give.

In most towns committees of citizens have already been organized to meet the soldiers and their dependents at the station, to provide hot meals, supply automobiles, afford temporary accommodation when necessary.

In addition, many other towns are organizing social gatherings to give public welcome to returned men after they have been home a few days.

After he has rested, the soldier must be provided with an opportunity for employment. In towns of 10,000 population, Public Employment Offices have been established to help soldiers, as well as war-workers, secure good jobs quickly. Where these exist, citizens should co-operate. Where they do not exist, the citizens themselves should help put the soldier in touch with employment.

* * *

The fighting job is done. It has cost many a heart-burning. But it has been well done. The least we can do is to show our appreciation in no uncertain manner.

Don't let the welcome die away with the cheers.

The Repatriation Committee

OTTAWA

Eldorado

We are sorry to say the flu has visited our town again, the (Rev.) Mrs. Hie, Miss Martha Holmes and Finley Shaw have it.

We are very sorry to hear that Mrs. Wm. Fox's recovery is very slow.

Mr. Walley Wardsworth, of Hastings County, Minnie and Mary Devolin, of Madoc, were the Sunday guests of Mr. A. Gordon and Mrs. E. Bateman.

Mr. A. Gordon and sister, Mrs. E. Bateman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Warren and daughter, of Bannockburn, were the guests of the formers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Gordon.

We are sorry that Mr. and Mrs. J. Keene have moved from our settlement.

There was a large gathering at the reception of Frank Chambers at the home of his uncle at Kellar's Bridge last Tuesday evening. They presented Frank with a purse of $32.

We are glad to see Mr. Charlie Gifford home again, safe and sound from the war.

The Eldorado talc mine is on the go again, but very slowly.

The assessors are visiting Eldorado these days.

Mr. Strobe is doing great work with his cracking machine.

Every one reported a grand time at the dance at Bannockburn at the home of Wells Bentz.

Rev. Hie has been holding meetings.

We are glad to hear Mrs. Geo. Sandford is better after her fall down cellar.

Mr. Charlie Fox, of Eldorado, is in the shanty for Mr. James Hunter, Bannockburn. The shanty men are glad to see the snow come again.

Eldorado people are sorry to hear of the sudden death of Mr. James English as he lived here for many years.

(From another Correspondent)

We are pleased to report that on January 28th Corporal Herbert White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. White, arrived home from overseas, and his many friends were glad to welcome the boy home and to note that he is looking hale and hearty.

Corp. White enlisted as a private, February 6th, 1917, and went across the sea with the 254th Battalion. He was in France about a year and there won his promotion. Besides taking part in a number of minor engagements, Corp. White was in the thick of the Arras and Amiens fighting and, fortunately, came through unscathed.

On Wednesday evening February 5, the following address and presentation was made to Corp. White at his home:

Eldorado, Feb. 5th.

Corporal Herbert White.

Dear friend:

We, your friends and acquaintances who have assembled here to-night, accept this opportunity of publicly extending to you a "welcome home." Four years and a half ago yesterday, that which could have only commanded attention in our dreams, become a stark reality. The darkest war-cloud the world ever saw burst upon the nations, and for over fifty-one months continued to hurl the missiles of death and destruction upon the finest of manhood, of nearly all nations.

In her hour of need the Motherland called, not only within her own borders, but to her colonies for help, and called not in vain.

With others, the sons of the "Land of the Maple" responded to that call, and forth from north south, east and west, leaving their work on the farm, in factory and in the shop, in the office and in the school, to fight for Righteousness and world democracy. With justifiable pride we have noted the records of the heroic service of the Canadian units, and we are proud to note that when the call of Duty came to you, it found you not lacking in those qualities that make a soldier. You volunteered to place your life between our homes and Hun supremacy. The story of your exploits we leave for you to relate, but we thank God that although many "paid the supreme sacrifice", you have been spared, and are numbered among the returned heroes.

Nothing material which we might offer you can ever repay our debt of gratitude to yourself and soldier comrades, but as a slight token of our good will toward you we ask you to accept these brushes, this fountain pen, and purse of money. And we pray that He who controls the destiny of the nations, who has kept you mid dangers, seen and unseen, will keep you still.

Signed on behalf of your friends.

Clifford McEwen,
Stanley Sandford.

SAVE—FUEL TIME FOOD MONEY—BY WIRE

Business Men,
Professional Men,
School Teachers,
Clergymen, Etc.

Use Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Some spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements—Labels or Tags.

Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good reason for we do the kind of Printing that pleases fastidious people.

The Review
Job Department,
MADOC, ONT

Let us Figure on Your Requirements

SAVE—FUEL TIME FOOD MONEY—BY WIRE

The Blue Goddess

By LOUISE OLIVER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Peggy lay awake at night listening to the rain. Oh, if it would only stop! She had planned so many things for the next day, the day Captain Pearson was to be in town and had asked her if he could come to see her.

Come to see her! Peggy's heart had fluttered almost to suffocation when she read the few lines on the heavy white paper. Come to see her! She had closed her eyes and pressed the words to her heart in ecstacy. The tall, serious officer she had met at the Marstons, about whom all the girls had been completely mad, including herself!

Then Peggy had done some officering herself, as Peggy could. Her little hands, which took only a five-and-a-half glove, could make Phil and little Chuckie step around more lively in one minute than father and mother combined could do in a week, and a word from her pretty red lips meant more to Susan in the kitchen than a whole regiment of orders from higher up. Lola, her twelve-year-old sister, adored her openly, as did Lola's girl friends, who met after school every day for Peggy to instruct in knitting.

The officering Peggy did, on receipt of Captain Pearsons' letter, consisted of disposing of the family for the day, beginning with Philip and Charles, and had gone on down the line until no one was left but her mother and father and herself. Captain Pearson was to stop to dinner, and Susan was to achieve the most delectable meal Peggy's busy brain could plan.

In short, the program was to be as follows: Morning, house cleaned up, flowers arranged in bowls everywhere, best linen and silver hunted up, porches cleaned and everything in order.

Afternoon—The boys to go fishing after school and to Aunt Mary's for supper and to stay all night; Lola and the club to go to Mabel Brown's and Lola to stop for dinner and all night, as Mabel had so often coaxed.

Peggy planned to put on her new sport suit of army blue jersey and with her own little car sparkling clean was to take the captain for a ride out to Bowling Rocks to see the view, stop at the club and introduce him to a few friends, then bring him home to a quiet, delicious candle-lit dinner for four, Peggy in her new pink dress; a whole delightful evening alone on the moonlit veranda (there was a moon, Peggy found from the calendar a whole week ahead), and then—Peggy never tried to look past that.

But—"The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley."

It rained, and it rained and rained and rained. The flowers would be ruined, the tulips had been almost ready to drop anyway. The road to Bowling Rocks was impassable now, even with a whole day's sun, and the boys couldn't go fishing. Mother wouldn't let them when it was damp.

After a sleepless night Peggy was up at six. To her surprise, her mother was stirring in the hall. Peggy opened her door. "What is it, mother?" she asked.

"It's Susan; she's sick. I've been up all night with her. I think she got overheated yesterday and then cooled off too quickly. I'll send for Doctor Boyce soon, now, but I think she'll be all right in a day or two."

"A day or two! But, mother, Captain Pearson's coming to dinner and there's so much to be done today."

"I'm sorry, dear, but we can't help it. I'm almost too tired to get breakfast."

Peggy's face changed instantly. "Don't you worry, mommy, dear. I'll get breakfast. You telephone for the doctor, then go and lie down. I'll get the kiddies off to school."

After that there was no rest for Peggy. The rain kept up and Susan got worse. The doctor came and stayed, and Peggy had to be everywhere at once—in the kitchen one minute, filling hot water bottles the next, answering the telephone, making beds, washing dishes, getting lunch, and a hundred other things.

Lunch over, the boys had to be warned to come straight home from school, for it was the kind of day when mother worried about them. And, as the Browns lived too far away, Lola was told to come home also.

Lola forgot about the company and at four o'clock the entire knitting club walked in. The boys had brought a few extra spirits along too. Never was there such a houseful.

Peggy by this time had accepted the inevitable, changed to a blue linen dress with white collar and cuffs and apron, and decided to make the best of it.

She was out sweeping some extra large chunks of mud off the front steps when Captain Pearson arrived.

Peggy did not run, nor hide the broom. She stood smiling down at him from the top of the steps—a blue goddess with the emblem of woman's sphere in her hand. The humor of the situation lent an added sparkle to her smile.

"I'm so glad to see you, captain," she said, holding out her unoccupied hand to this splendidly caparisoned man. "It's a dreadful day, isn't it? I have some small brothers who won't wipe their feet, and they in turn have a dozen or two friends who won't wipe theirs. But just come in and see what I have on my hands today—a combination day nursery and a hospital. I'm two kinds of nurse."

"Lucky people!" said the captain, warmly holding her hand.

"Also I'm not sure that you're going to get any dinner. If Susan sleeps, I can cook it. If not, I can't. Mother has developed neuralgia, so the family may have to eat crackers and cheese in the pantry."

"But I can't stay anyway," said the captain. "I just came to tell you I can't come—that is, not till Thursday. I'm on my way to New York on business and stopped over a few minutes between trains."

In fact, he did stay just long enough to meet the admiring friends of Lola and the boys. Then he had to go. "I'll be back on Thursday for all day, Miss Peggy, if it suits you," he said as he left.

Thursday it didn't rain. Susan was better and able to cook the delectable meal. The boys went to Aunt Mary's, Lola to Mabel Brown's. The road to Bowling Rocks was good, the car perfect, and Peggy never prettier. More flowers had come out in the garden, and the house looked wonderfully sweet and attractive.

The moon was full now, and the veranda that night a fairyland of lacework shadows. Delicious scents came from the garden, and Peggy breathed a sigh of ecstacy. It had all worked out so satisfactory—just as she had planned.

"Peggy, dear, I love you," said the captain suddenly.

"Why—why, captain!" said Peggy, breathlessly.

"Yes I do, and I may as well tell you now. Why wait? I've known it all along, but I'll confess if I hadn't seen you Monday I should probably have waited. I can hardly tell you why. It's because, perhaps, I've always had a horror of useless women. I wish you could know how adorable you looked that day in your blue dress. Most girls would have been worried to death. Peggy, dear little Peggy, tell me you care a little, won't you?"

"Y-yes, I do," said Peggy, happily. "I love you very much." But, womanlike, she knew it wasn't the blue dress and the broom at all that did it. It was the pink dress, and the shadows, and the garden scents, and the moon!

REALLY BEARER OF MESSAGE

Pain Has Its Purposes and Should by No Means Be Looked Upon as an Enemy.

Pain is a message sent to the brain to report that some part of the body is in trouble, and to ask for relief. It is, therefore, not an unmixed evil, but a bane or a blessing, according to the view that we take of it. Many persons, especially those whose nervous organizations are acutely sensitive, dread pain, both for themselves and for others, to such a degree that their first instinct is to do something—anything—if only the distress can be checked. They refuse to listen to the message, and think only of hushing it. If we adopt the view that pain is a faithful servant bringing us a message, we alter our whole attitude toward it. We learn to listen patiently and to organize relief wisely. But we must remember that there is pain that can and must be borne, and pain that cannot and should not be borne.

In certain kinds of accident, such as extensive burns or lacerations, the physician always gives the speediest temporary relief that is in his power and then removes the sufferer to a place where he can give him proper care. In such cases the call for the morphine needle, or for some other anodyne, is a perfectly legitimate one. But there are certain kinds of intense pain that ought not to be immediately masked with an anodyne, because it is very necessary that the physician should be able to incorporate their messages in his diagnosis. Sometimes, as, for example, when there is urgent need of an operation, quieting the patient with morphine might mean that when the effect of the drug had worn off and the pain began to call attention again to the diseased condition it would be too late to save the patient.

Many of the pains we suffer are coward pains. We know very well that a little courage would give us relief, but we are so much afraid of the dentist's chair or of the surgeon's lance or probe that we temporize from day to day and so endure a great deal of unnecessary suffering.

Pain is a good servant and a bad master. We should learn to heed its message and then dismiss it as quickly as possible. When it is of the chronic type and cannot be dismissed, we should always consult a trained physician. He will do his best to render it bearable and he will save us from adding the blunders and penalties of self-dosing to our troubles.—Youth's Companion.

Changes in Hudson Bay.

The trappers and others employed by the Hudson Bay company have noticed that where deep water was to be found in the bay heretofore it is becoming so shallow that navigation is accomplished with difficulty. Investigation has led to the discovery that the shores of the great body of water are gradually being tipped as if an effort was being made to empty its waters into the adjoining sea. The bay where Henry Hudson spent the winter of 1610 has entirely disappeared or has so changed that it cannot be now located, although there is sufficient data left by him to locate the bay under conditions as he found them.

Queensboro

(Left over from last week)

Miss Beatrice Cox is visiting friends at St. Catherines.

Mrs. A. Phillips is spending a few days in Belleville and Ivanhoe.

Miss Florence Glover is the guest of Rev. John Glover at Centreton.

Miss Beatrice King, of Cooper, has been visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. T. Sager attended the Beekeepers' Convention in Toronto last week.

Mrs. Campbell, of Ottawa, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sayers and daughter, Ila, from Moira, spent Sunday at Mr. G. Gray's.

Rev. Hie, of Eldorado, conducted the missionary service in the Methodist church here on Sunday, Rev. Merrick taking the Eldorado charge.

Mrs. H. Letch is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Smeeton have returned home after visiting in Marmora.

Mrs. Roy Dafoe, of Flinton, was the guest of Mrs. Merrick on Friday.

Mr. K. Campbell and son, Gordon, have returned home to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Davis were Sunday guests of Mr. G. Gray.

We are sorry to hear that Whip-Master Earl Rollins was sleigh riding he got his leg badly hurt.

We are pleased to learn that Lieut. Newel Broad is on his way home.

Mr. Eddie Henry, while leading his horse to water, the horse got playing and kicked him, breaking his jaw and making a bad cut in his face.

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE

Sixty acres best clay loam, ten miles north of Belleville on Tweed road adjoining village of Plainfield. All necessary buildings, well fenced, plenty of water, close to post-office church etc. Plowing done, immediate possession $3600. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to Mrs. H. Shepard, Plainfield, Ont.

Farm for Sale

200 acres being lot 15, con. 8, also west half lot 16 in Township of Madoc, are situated a frame house 26x24 adjoining kitchen 20x24, woodhouse 20x24, new barn 60x40, with basement, pigpen 30x20, driveshed 30x36 a never failing well, a good stock farm, also a sugar bush of 200 trees. Is situated 6 miles north of Madoc 1 mile from school and church, also cheese factory on corner of place. This farm will be sold at a reasonable price. Apply to F. M. Keene, R. R. No. 3 Madoc or to owner

G. E. BACON,
8-4 North Edmonton, Alberta

Mail Contract

Sealed tenders addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, April 4th, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, thirteen times per week on the route between Madoc and Ivanhoe (C. P.) Railway Station from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Madoc and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. MERRICK,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston
February 18th, 1919. 8-3

Adams' New Livery

MADOC

Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.

J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor.

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Enjoy your family circle under bright safe, convenient electric light.

C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

Property for Sale

Lot no. 5, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as pump factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, tiers and three presses, for making same. Building 25 x 30 two story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address—
John Langher,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville,
2-tf Ontario.

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away; you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 28.

Steel Trough & Machine Co. Ltd
Tweed, Ont. 5-38

The duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year | "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" | $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No. 9 | Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, February 27, 1919 | POSTAGE PREPAID

Cross & Co.'s--1919 February Sale

Has been an unprecedented success. Good friends have come from far and near to attend this February sale. They have not been disappointed.

Thus we intend to make the last day of the sale, Saturday, March 1st, our banner day. We invite you all and especially the new-comers (who may not know us) to make us a visit; it is not necessary to run through hurriedly, nor need you buy anthing—if you see anything you care for and on reaching home it does not please you, bring it back—your money will be returned to you without frown or quibble.

Saturday, March 1st, Banner Day Specials

Women's new House Dresses of heavy grey chambray worth $4.50 for $3.95

Women's new percale and gingham House Dresses from $1.49 to $2.75

Girls' new gingham Dresses, great value, $1 to $2

Women's fine quality Brassiere worth $12 for $9.25

Heavy linen finish tea Towelling reg. 40c for 30c.

Fancy Brass Buttons 10c doz

Men's fleece lined Underwear, reg $1.15 for Saturday 65c

Boys' long pant Suits, reg $17 for Saturday only $13.50

Grey camp-on flame Blankets, reg. $7.50, Saturday $5.50

Men's heavy Pants, extra value at $5 and $5.50 for Saturday only $4.50

Come and see the rest.

What does Cross & Co.'s February Sale mean?

It means the best merchandise you can buy for the money.

It means the best assortment of your every day needs

CROSS & Co. OF MADOC.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Many of the people of Madoc remember that I installed electric door bells when I was attending Public and High School and that I have been doing electric wiring ever since. Other electricians have come and tried the wiring business from time to time but I am glad to say I was here first, have been here for good and am going to stay. Others may come and go. In later years should trouble develop in your wiring will you be content to locate the contractor that did the job, or will he be one "that has gone somewhere else tomorrow"? Please think of this when you solicit your wiring business.

I am prepared to solicit your wiring business. I employ no wiring contractors buying in the open market at the same prices, and it would cost you just the same for a job, no matter what contractor does your wiring. The annexed prices and will reduce them from time to time as the cost of materials is reduced:

Concealed wiring, per light, outlet, $3.

Open Wiring, " " $2.50.

Above prices include cord drops, but all service equipment, switches, etc., are extra depending on job.

Please let me quote you on any work you wish to have done, and please remember that should any goods we sell not give satisfaction we are ready to adjust the difficulty for you. Don't blame me if I don't know about your trouble.

JOHN BURKITT

Banking Service

YOUR banking requirements may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered. Our facilities are entirely at your disposal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Madoc Branch A. Y. Snider, Manager

Letters from Our Soldiers

The following letter was received by Mrs. G. D. Gordon, of Eldorado, from her son, Roy, who at the time of writing, was at Wahn, Germany:

Received your most welcome letter and Christmas box on December 29th and was certainly very glad to get it, but sorry to say that Will couldn't share it for he has been in the hospital since December 7th. I had a letter from him yesterday and he is better and expects to be back any time. I hope he is. I guess he spent a better Xmas than I did for we were in Bonn at the time and had nothing extra for Xmas day. We had our Xmas dinner on 27th instead. It was very good for the short time they had to prepare it. Xmas day two of us went up to Cologne and it was very quiet. All the stores were closed so we walked around the streets for awhile, then we struck back to Bonn. We got there, went to the Y. M. C. A. and had a cup of coffee, then up to the barracks and time soon passed and then to bed early. It snowed in Bonn on Xmas morning, but after dinner it was just like summer again; no snow here now. This used to be a big German camp, I don't know how long we are to be here for, but I hope not for long, any way we are waiting anxiously for that day when we land on Dominion soil. I have written three letters already so I guess I will finish this to-morrow. I have a good room here, my chum and I, two beds, stove table and electric light. I haven't eaten all the maple sugar yet. I had your cake yesterday (New Year's, and it certainly was a lovely box, it couldn't have been better. Jennie's cake was grand. My chum said that it certainly was the cake. Last night we had toast and jelly. We are about 8 miles from the line which we are holding. We have just had some callers but as they have gone again I can do a little more.

Now I will give you a few details of my trip to the Rhine. We left Valenciennes on November 10th in good health, good wheels and all fitted out for a long journey. An army cycle is pretty heavy and then we had a full pack, everything you own in the army, full equipment and ammunition. It was a nice clear day and the sun shining and we got a good early start. It didn't look very good to me at first on those French bobbies, up and down all the time and that wasn't all for there were shell holes all over the road and so much traffic you couldn't run all over the road to strike the good spots. We were about five miles from Mons, about the border of Belgium. When we halted for dinner we had travelled about twenty miles. We had half an hour for a lunch of bully beef and hard tack, a soldier's only hope. The whistle blew and off we went again through Mons to Bourg, about 3 miles past Mons where we billeted for the night. I was lucky and got into a good billet. The old man was a cigar maker so I was well away, only six of us in that billet and the first thing they offered us a good big piece of cake and cup of coffee, now that was where I shined and then the old man brought out a box of cigars. Then he showed us our room, a fair sized room with good clean straw on the floor and we sat around and talked for awhile and then had a cup of coffee before going to bed. The first thing in the morning we had coffee before we went for our own eats, then at noon a big bowl of soup and potatoes with our own stuff. We stayed in Bourg until November 27th. We had two inspections daily while staying so that the infantry could get ahead.

We left early on the 27th of November on that long, long road to the Rhine. We were pretty fresh and brisk and thought nothing of the ride although it was a bad road, all hills. We made our billeting place at 3 p. m. and the wheels were in pretty bad shape, pretty well covered with mud. The first thing to do was to clean the wheels, then go to your billets, then have scuff, (scuff always comes last in the army). We had fairly good billet in an estaminet and after supper I was feeling fit for my bed. The name of the town was Sombreath. The next morning, November 28th, we fell in at 8 and moved off at 8.30. It was a very good road for about ten miles, then we came to those hills again and it wasn't very easy pushing those cycles up those hills with full pack.

(Continued next week.)

An Entertainment

consisting of Songs, a Dialogue and a 2 Act Play entitled "In the Line of Duty" will be presented in the

ORANGE HALL, QUEENSBORO

Tuesday, March 4, 1919

under the auspices of St. Peter's Anglican Church.

Madoc Band in Attendance.

Admission - 25c. and 35c.

Why Am I Here?

When the late Major R. M. McTavish, B. A., B. D., M. C., was a student in his first year in Queen's University, Kingston, he was asked by his professor in English to write an essay embodying answers to the three questions: "Who am I?"; "How Educated?"; "Why did I come to Queen's?" Though the essay was not intended for publication it is here given in its entirety. We believe it will be read with interest by lads, especially those who are looking forward to a course in college.

Who am I?

The St. George "Journal" in the issue of Friday, September 28th, 1888, contained a notice similar to this: "Born—at the Manse, on Saturday, September 22nd, to Rev. W. S. and Mrs. MacTavish, a son." A month or so later I was given the name, Roswell Murray.

How educated?

Everything we see, hear or experience enters into our education. It is impossible then to tell fully how we have been educated. We do not know ourselves. The most we can do is to note some of the landmarks we have passed in this, the beginning of our life journey.

My education began then in my home. Here I learned to "say the A, B, C's, to count; to read and write such stock words as "cat, rat, hat." Thus far I had progressed when my family moved to Deseronto, Ontario. Here I attended first a kindergarten. Two years later I began my Public School course in the Junior Second class. In the same school I passed my Entrance Examination, standing second in the province. The next step was to the Deseronto High School, in which I spent four years. During the first two years I included, besides the regular subjects, the drawing and business courses. In my matriculation course I took the Classics option, and German instead of Physics and Chemistry, matriculating last June.

I have supplemented my High School Business course by learning to typewrite and I am now acquiring a knowledge of shorthand.

(To be continued next week)

Bannockburn

Miss Annie Wannamaker, of Belleville, is spending a few days at her home here.

A number of our young people attended the party given for Pte. Frank Chambers at the home of Mr. W. McEwen.

Mrs. A. R. Dafoe, of Flinton, is spending a few days with Miss Bess Wilson.

Mr. Wm. Andrew has purchased a new cutter.

Some of the young people from here attended the dance at the home of Mr. George Osborne and all report a good time.

Mr. W. Andrew is spending a few days at Camden East.

Pte. Sandy Andrew took a flying trip to Madoc on Saturday.

Miss Laura Phillips, of Stirling, is spending a few days with Miss Annie Wannamaker.

An enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr. W. Best on Friday last when a party was given for Pte. Neil Andrew, who has just returned after spending three years overseas.

Mrs. T. M. Nicol spent a few days last week with her brother at Marmora.

Mrs. Janet Reid has returned from Flinton.

Miss Jessie McEwen has returned to Toronto.

Miss Pearl Harris is spending a few weeks with her sister at Sudbury.

Mrs. Henry Lloyd is on the sick list.

Mr. A. Andrew, Misses Grace Andrew and Bess Wilson spent Sunday evening in Millbridge.

The following is an address to Pte. Neil Andrew, who has just returned from overseas. He spent 28 months in the trenches and was wounded twice.

To Pte. Neil Andrew,—

Some of your friends from Bannockburn, learning of your safe return from the front, have met together to-night to express to you their appreciation in a small degree of all you have done in connection with the great struggle overseas in defence of liberty and justice and all the other best things of our civilization for which British free men have always been so ready to do and dare and die. You, with the other noble heroes, have shown your readiness to pay the price that freedom often demands.

We feel that you have made this sacrifice as our substitute, that you have done so for us. "Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life"—or is ready to do so for his friends." We ask you to accept this purse as an expression in a small way of our appreciation of all you have done as one of our brave Canadian soldiers.

Signed on behalf of your Bannockburn friends.

Mrs. John Green,
Bess Wilson.

SAVE-[illegible]-BY WIRE

Dainty Dresses

The Season for these will soon be here.

Every woman that is up-to-date knows that

Gingham Silks
Crepe Raw Silks and Foulards

are going to be the materials for spring.

We have just received these articles.

The Gingham Silks come in plum, blue and copen.

The Plaid Foulards are in sand and grey with small designs.

The Crepe Raw Silk is very serviceable and is in the natural colors.

We have also a splendid assortment of **House Dresses** and we are still selling **Pure Cashmere Penman's Hose for 85c.**

B. O'HARA

VICTORY BONDS

The highest class of security and a patriotic investment.

If obliged to sell, the holder should secure highest price.

Our Managers will be glad to assist towards this end without charge.

THE DOMINION BANK

WE SELL

Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

W·S·S

Buy W-S-S Where You See This Sign

25

Read the Figures

Notice how the cost—and the cash value—of the stamp advances each month until, on the 1st day of January, 1924, the Dominion of Canada is pledged to pay $5.00 for each W-S-S.

ACTUAL SIZE OF W-S-S

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

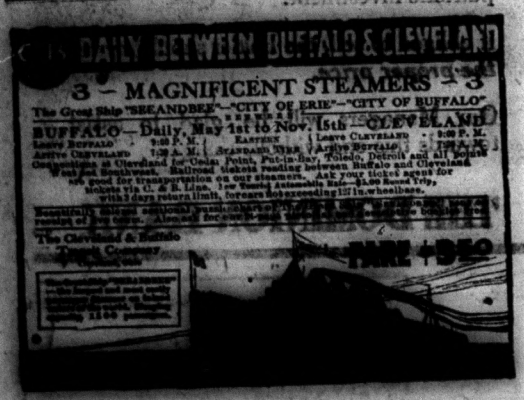
Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets	$15,345,365
Surplus	$ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc — Local Agent.



Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

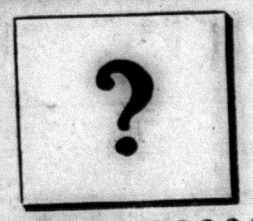
Head Office - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1. Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2. Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3. Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4. Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5. Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6. This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7. Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8. Free insurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

The Secret of Lonesome Cove



By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

remarked Kent thoughtfully. "Now, if you'll find out about that newspaper matter I'll go on over to Sedgwick's. You can get me there by telephone."

In the studio Kent found Sedgwick walking up and down with his hands behind his back and his head forward.

"Why the caged lion effect?" inquired the scientist.

"Some one has been having a little fun with me," growled Sedgwick.

"Apparently it was one sided. What's this on the easel?"

"What would you take it to be?"

"Let's have a closer look."

Walking across the room Kent planted himself in front of the drawing board, upon which had been fixed, by means of thumb tacks, a square of rather soft white paper, exhibiting evidence of having been crumpled up and subsequently smoothed out. On the paper was a three-quarter drawing of a woman's head, the delicate face beneath waves of short curly hair, turned a little from the left shoulder, which was barely indicated. Setting his useful monocle in his eye, Kent examined the work carefully.

"I should take it," he pronounced at length, "to be a sort of a second hand attempt at a portrait."

"You recognize it, though?"

"It bears a resemblance to the face of the corpse at Lonesome Cove. Where did that precious work of art come from?"

"Heaven knows! Ching Lung found the sketch lying on the doorstep with a cobblestone holding it down."

"It isn't a sketch."

"What would you call it, then?"

"A copy. If you had used your eyes on it instead of your temper, you might have seen at once that it is a tracing. Look for yourself, now."

Taking the magnifying monocle that Kent held out, the artist scrutinized the lines of the picture.

"By Jove! You're right," said he. "It's been transferred through tracing paper and touched up afterward. Rather roughly too. You can see where the copyist has borne down too hard on the lead."

"What's your opinion of the likeness—if it is the likeness which you suppose?" inquired Kent.

"Why, as I remember the woman this picture is a good deal idealized. The hair and the eyes are much the same. But the lines of the face in the picture are finer. The chin and mouth are more delicate, and the whole effect softer and of a higher type."

"Do you see anything strange about the neck on the left side?"

"Badly drawn; that's all."

"Just below the ear there is a sort of blankness, isn't there?"

"Why, yes. It seems curiously unfinished just there."

"If you were touching it up how would you correct that?"

"With a slight shading just there where the neck muscle should be thrown up a bit by the turn of the head."

"Or by introducing a large pendant earring which the copier has left out?"

"Kent, you're a wonder! That would do it exactly. But why in the name of all that's marvelous should the tracer of this drawing leave out the earring?"

"Obviously to keep the picture as near like as possible to the body on the beach."

"Then you don't think it is the woman of the beach?"

"No; I don't."

"Who else could it possibly be?"

"Perhaps we can best find that out by discovering who left the drawing here."

"That looks like something of a job."

"Not very formidable, I think. Suppose we run up to the village and ask the local stationer who has bought any tracing paper there within a day or two."

As the demand for tracing paper in Martindale Center was small, the stationer upon being called on had no difficulty in recalling that Elder Dennett had been in that afternoon and made such a purchase.

"Then he must have discovered something after I left him," said Kent to Sedgwick, "for he never could have kept his secret if he'd had it then."

"But what motive could he have?" cried the artist.

"Just mischief probably. That's enough motive for his sort." Turning to the storekeeper, Kent added, "Do you happen to know how Mr. Dennett spent the early part of this afternoon?"

"I surely do. He was up to Dimmock's rummage auction, an' he got something there that tickled him like a feather. But he wouldn't let on what it was."

"His original," said Sedgwick.

"What does Dimmock deal in?"

"All kinds of odds and ends. He scours the country for bankrupt sales an' has a big auction once a year. Everybody goes. You can find anything from a new bustle to a second hand marriage certificate at his place."

"We now call on Elder Dennett," said Kent.

That worthy was about closing up shop when they entered.

"Don't your lamp work right yet, Professor Kent?" he inquired.

"Perfectly," responded the scientist. "We have come to see you on another matter, Mr. Sedgwick and I."

"First let me thank you," said Sedgwick, "for the curious work of art you left at my place."

"Hay-ee?" inquired the elder, with a rising inflection.

"Don't take the trouble to lie about it," put in Kent. "Just show us the original of the drawing which you traced so handily."

The town gossip shifted uneasily from foot to foot. "How'd you know I got the picture?" he giggled. "I didn't find it myself till I got back from the auction."

"Never mind the process. Have you the original here?"

"Yes," said Elder Dennett; and, going to his desk, he brought back a square of heavy bluish paper, slightly discolored at the edges.

"That's a very good bit of drawing," said Sedgwick as he and Kent bent over the paper.

"But unsigned," said his companion. "Now, Mr. Dennett, whom do you suppose this to be?"

"Why, the lady that stopped to talk with Mr. Sedgwick and was killed in Lonesome Cove."

"Then why did you leave out this earring in copying the picture?"

"Aw—well," explained the other in some confusion, "she didn't have no earrings on when I seen her, and it looks a lot more like without it."

"How much money would you take for this?"

"About $5, I guess," replied the other in a bold expulsion of breath.

At this moment Sedgwick, who had been studying the picture in the light, made a slight signal with his hand, which did not escape Kent.

"Five dollars is a big price for a rough pencil sketch," said the scientist. "I'd have to know more of the picture to pay that for it. Where did you find it?"

"In this book. I bought the book at Dimmock's rummage auction." He produced a decrepit, loosely bound edition of the Massachusetts Agricultural Reports. "The picture was stuck in between the leaves."

"No name in the book," said Kent. "The flyleaf is gone. But here's the date of publication—1830."

"That would be just about right," said Sedgwick, with lively interest.

"Right for what?" demanded Dennett.

Before there was time for reply Kent had pressed a five dollar bill into his hand, with the words:

"You've made a trade."

"Wait," protested the elder. But the sketch was already in Sedgwick's possession.

"It's an Elliott," said that gentleman. "I'm sure of it. I've seen his sketches before, though they're very rare, and there's an unmistakable touch about his pencil work."

"In that case," said Kent suavely, "Mr. Dennett will be gratified to know that he has sold for $5 an article worth fifty times that."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Aid of the Stars.

THEY left the elder groaning at his door and went to look up Dimmock, the rummage man.

But he was wholly unable to throw any light on the former owner of the reports in which the drawing had been tucked away. There the investigation seemed to be up against a blank wall.

"Isn't it astounding!" said Sedgwick. "Here's a portrait antedating 1830 of a woman who has just died, young. What was the woman I saw—a revenant in the flesh?"

"If you ask me," said Kent slowly, "I should say, rather, an imitation."

"I should say, rather, an imitation."

Further he would not say, but insisted on returning to the Nook. As they arrived the telephone bell was ringing with the weary persistence of the long unanswered. To Kent's query Lawyer Bain's voice announced:

"I've been trying to get you for an hour."

"Sorry," said Kent. "Is it about the newspapers?"

"Yes," said the lawyer. "I've got the information." And he stated that four newspapers went regularly to Hedgerow house—the New York Star and Messenger and the Boston Eagle to Alexander Blair and the Boston Free Press to Wilfrid Blair.

Sedgwick set the Elliott sketch beside the copy and compared them for a time. Then he fell to wandering desolately about the studio. Suddenly he turned, walked over to his friend and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Kent, for the love of heaven, can't you do something for me?"

"You mean aside . . . girl?"

Sedgwick nodded. "I can't get my mind to stay on anything else. Even this infernal puzzle of the pictures doesn't interest me for more than the minute. The longing for her is eating the heart out of me."

"My dear Frank," said the other quietly, "if there were anything I could do, don't you think I'd be doing it? It's a very dark tangle."

"If there were only something to do!" fretted the artist. "It's this cursed inaction that is getting my nerve!"

"If that's all," returned Kent slowly, "I'll give you something to do. And I fancy," he added grimly, "it will be sufficiently absorbing to take your mind from your troubles for a time at least."

"Bring it on. I'm ready."

"All in good time. Meantime I am seriously thinking, my dear young friend," said Kent solemnly, "of consulting an astrologer."

"You're crazy," retorted Sedgwick.

"I wish I were for a few hours," said Kent with entire seriousness. "It might help."

"Well, that's where I'll be if you don't find something for me to do soon. So come on and materialize this promised activity."

"If you regard a trip to the Martindale Public library as activity, I can furnish that much excitement."

"What are you going to do there?"

"Consult the files of the newspapers and pick out a likely high class astrologer from the advertisements."

"That has a mild nutty flavor, but it doesn't excite any profound emotion in me except concern for your sanity."

"You've said that before," retorted Kent. "However, I'm not sure I shall take you with me anyway."

"Then that isn't the coming adventure?"

"No; nothing so mild and innocuous."

"Are you asking me to run some danger? Is it to see her?" said Sedgwick eagerly.

"Leave her out of it for the present. There is no question of seeing her now. There's an enterprise forward which, if it fails, means the utter damning of reputation. What do you say?"

"What's the inducement?"

"The probable clearing up of the case we're on. When I come to tackle it I may find that one man could do it alone. But"—

"Wait. You're going into it, are you?"

"Oh, certainly!"

"With or without me?"

"Yes."

"Why couldn't you have said so at first and saved this discussion?" cried his host. "Of course if you're in for it, so am I. But what about your reputation?"

"It's worth a good deal to me," confessed the scientist. "And I can't deny I'm staking it all on my theory of this case. If I'm wrong—well, it's about the finis of my career."

"See here, Chet!" broke out his friend. "Do you think I'm going to let you take that kind of a chance for me?"

"It isn't for you," declared the other with irritation. "It's for myself. Can't you understand that this is my case? Do you care to run over to the library? No? Well, for the rest of the evening I can be found—no; I cannot be found, though I'll be there—in room 571."

"All right," said Sedgwick. "You needn't fear any further intrusion. But when is our venture?"

"Tomorrow night," replied Kent. "Wilfrid Blair having officially died, as per specifications, today."

* * * * * * *

"Trout are a tradition rather than a prospect in Sundayman's creek. Some, indeed, consider them a myth. Hope springs eternal in the human breast, however, and a fisherman, duly equipped, might have been observed testing the upper reaches of the stream on the morning of July 10. Although his rod and tackle were of the best, his apparel was rough, not to say, scrubby. An old slouch hat was drawn down over his forehead and staring blue glasses sheltered his eyes against the sun, which was sufficiently obscured—for most issues—by a blanket of gray cloud, promising rain.

The rumble of a vehicle distracted his attention, and he looked up to observe with curiosity a carriage full of strangers pass across the bridge. The strangers were all in black. The angler looked away again and turned to continue his hopeful progress toward the bend. Not until he had rounded the curve did he pause for rest. He was waiting for the funeral service of Wilfrid Blair.

Notices in the Boston and New York papers had formally designated the burial as "private." That invaluable aid, Lawyer Adam Bain, who seemed to have his fingers on the pulse of all the county's activities, had informed Kent that telegraphic summonses had gone out to a few near relatives and that the relatives, together with a clergyman, were expected that morning.

For a patient hour longer Kent's questing flies explored unresponsive nooks and corners. At the end of that time he sighted a figure coming from Hedgerow house and dodged into a covert of sumac. The glass brought out clearly the features of Alexander Blair, set, stern and pale. Blair walked swiftly to the willow thicket where lay Captain Hogg and his unnamed victims, looked down into the raw fresh excavation and turned away. Another man, issuing from the house, joined him. From his gestures Alexander Blair seemed to be explaining and directing. Finally both returned to the house.

"Something the whole business stinks," commented Kent. "I like his attitude toward it."

Shortly afterward the hearse [illegible] procession [illegible] from the house. There were six [illegible] men carried the coffin. They were all strangers to Kent, and their clothes gave obvious testimony of city origin. Half a dozen other men and three women heavily veiled followed. Kent thrust his glass into his pocket and lifted his rod again. By the time the clergyman had begun the service Kent was close to the obstructing fence. He could hear the faint, solemn murmur of the words. Then came the lowering of the casket. The onlooker marked the black and silver sumptuousness of it and thought of the rough hemlock box that inclosed the unknown's body in Annalaka churchyard. And as his fly met the water he smiled a little, grim, wry smile.

It was over soon. The black clad group drifted away. One member paused to glance with curiosity at the roughly clad angler making his way up stream, for Kent judged it wise to absent himself now, foreseeing the [illegible]

(To be continued.)

ONLY MEDICINE MADE FROM FRUIT

Extraordinary Success which "Fruit-a-tives" Has Achieved

One reason why "Fruit-a-tives" is so extraordinarily successful in giving relief to those suffering with *Constipation, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Chronic Headaches, Neuralgia, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Eczema* and other Skin Affections, is, because it is the only medicine in the world made from fruit juices.

It is composed of the medicinal principles found in apples, oranges, figs and prunes, together with the nerve tonics and antiseptics of proven repute.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

He Could Hear the Faint Murmur of the Words.

Eczema Cured Five Years Ago

A Treatment Which Has Proved a Wonderful Healer of the Skin—Certified Evidence of Lasting Cure.

This old ailment [illegible] disease of the blood is [illegible] and dead cells by the [illegible] only [illegible] followed by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Be sure to get what the genuine have been. If you apply Dr. Chase's Ointment regularly you will relieve and cure of eczema.

Here is the proof:

Mrs. Stephen G. Thurston, Box [illegible] Jordan, Ont., writes: "My [illegible] had a bad case of eczema on his [illegible] His was troubled nearly all [illegible] and winter with it, and could not [illegible] for days at a time. He tried [illegible] ointments, but they [illegible] cured him. One day he [illegible] Chase's Ointment, and it gave him instant relief. He continued [illegible] but has not quite finished the [illegible] box when he was cured. It is now about five years since then, and it has never returned. We certainly can recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment, as we are very grateful for my brother's cure."

(Rev. E. F. Coffman, Vineland, Ont., states: "Mrs. Thurston is correct in stating that I know Mrs. Thurston and the party to whom she refers, and her statements are correct.")

Mr. J. E. Jones, 338 University avenue, Kingston, Ont., writes: "I had eczema in my hand for about 9 years. I tried a great many remedies, but found that while some gave relief, none cured it permanently. Finally I tried Dr. Chase's Ointment, and in six weeks my hand was completely better. I would not do without a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment if I knew it cost $2.5 a box. I am glad to put my name to this [illegible] that others who suffer [illegible]

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CHIC DANCE DRESS

Frock May Be Made of White Chiffon or Other Material.

Garment Is Trimmed Very Simply With Rows of Inch-Wide Glossy Ribbon in Color.

The little dance dress shown in the sketch may be made of white chiffon, net georgette or silk tissue, and it is trimmed very simply with rows of inch-wide glossy ribbon in color. Rainbow colors may be selected for the ribbon, two or three of these dainty pale

Ribbon-Trimmed Dance Frock.

shades being used with very good effect. If desired, the fabric of the dress may also be in color, and the effect be a genuine rainbow affair.

A foundation of silver silk should be used for the dress, and it may be made a slipover by running an elastic in at the waistline. Two or three ribbon straps hold it in place over the shoulder, and a ribbon girdle with long ends circles the waist.

A dress of this kind is easy to make and may be very inexpensive. Spending a great deal of money on a dance or evening dress is never really necessary and at present it is poor taste. There will be few formal evening functions during the coming winter season, and the simple dances scheduled call for simple costuming.

An allover lace dress is always pretty, and many lace dresses are being featured for the coming season. Extreme simplicity is the rule in designing these frocks. Frequently the bodice is merely a wide girdle of silk or satin topped by a frill or yoke of lace and with short lace sleeves. The skirt may be a single length of lace, or it may be formed of two or three lace flounces. A ribbon sash or girdle finishes the dress.

Ribbon trimming is extremely popular this season. Plain bands of ribbon are used on frocks for both day and evening wear, and ribbon bows, bowknots, etc., appear on indescribable evening dresses of sheer materials.

Very narrow "baby" ribbon is often used to form cuffs and collar for a tweed suit or frock, and the knitted silken sweater has been worn for months. During the summer it was merely a sweater, now it appears as a sleeveless vest, to be worn underneath the suit jacket.

APRON DRAPERIES ARE SMART

Fabbler Is Really Only a Panel—Arrangement to Be Much in Evidence This Winter.

Apron draperies appear on so many models that they may be considered a correct fashion. They may be short or long and they may or may not have the slightest connection with the dress proper. It is as if one had really an apron of brocade or marquisette or satin to the dress one is wearing.

Sometimes they begin at the neck and hang straight down well below the hips and are caught in only with a narrowest of string belts. Again the apron is folded back on the bottom of the drapery, as in a peasant's apron, and bright-hued embroidery is added in cross-cross stitches.

In effect the fabbler is really only a panel such as appeared on summer frocks. As this arrangement is to be much in evidence this winter it is well to note that any sort of fabric may be used to develop it. With velvet the gold and silver brocades, with touches of fur, are very smart. As fullness is seen on the bodices this season, most of them being of the shirred plainness of the Civil war, the tunic may begin at the collarless waistcoat, spreading out at the waistline, from which it falls free. Now and then the tunic fabbler buttons in front back or again it is set in quite free from any relations to either back or front.

INCREASE YOUR PROFITS

Repairing and Renewing Broken Equipment in Time.

Handy Hints for Repairing Machinery, Harness, Gates and All Other Breakable Farm Equipment—If Work Is Done Before Spring Rush Many Valuable Hours Will Be Saved at a Time When Delay Spells Greatest Loss.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE time for a systematic overhauling of the farm equipment is at hand. Repairing at home means saving in two ways—a saving of expense and a saving of time.

Before attempting to take a machine apart it is well to thoroughly look over it to gain a clear idea of the general arrangement and location of the parts. Machines with few parts or parts whose relations are quite obvious, do not require to be marked, but machines whose parts are numerous and similar in size and in appearance should be given distinctive marks—similar marks being put on adjoining parts. These marks may be centre-pops arranged in devices so: ∴ ⁘ ⁙, or letters stamped upon surface of the parts where there is no frictional contact.

In the stress of a busy season a broken tooth of a gear can be fixed up in a few minutes, and if properly done gears so repaired will often last an indefinite time—often many years. Chip and file the broken tooth down to the root. Draw centre line of tooth across width of rim. Drill the required number of holes, according to width of rim. A pin of wrought iron stock may be driven gently into the holes and filed to shape to match the other teeth. A better job may be made by tapping the plugs into the rim (Fig. 6).

To mend harness by sewing procure a couple of strong needles, a ball of high-grade flax shoe thread (No. 8), a ball of cobbler's wax, a straight and bent awl, and a clamp to hold the work. The clamp can be made from two oak barrel staves (Fig. 1). The thread should be made in length and strength according to the work to be done. For light work from 3 to five strands will suffice, for medium, like lines and girths, from 6 to 8 strands; and for heavy stitching, as plough and breeching, it will require from 9 to 15 strands.

Break the thread by rubbing it down upon your knee, with your right hand, and give it a sudden jerk. It should break in a long ragged end. The ends should be placed together so as to form a long tapered point. Hold strands together in your left hand. With wax in right hand draw it over the ends a few times, enough to keep them together. Now throw strands over a nail, draw ends even, twine the end in left hand over forefinger, and rub the other end down on the right knee with the right hand. When well twisted rub on more wax. Thread a needle on each end, draw the thread through the eye for about two inches. Bend back the points of the thread and twist them well into the body of the thread (Fig. 1a).

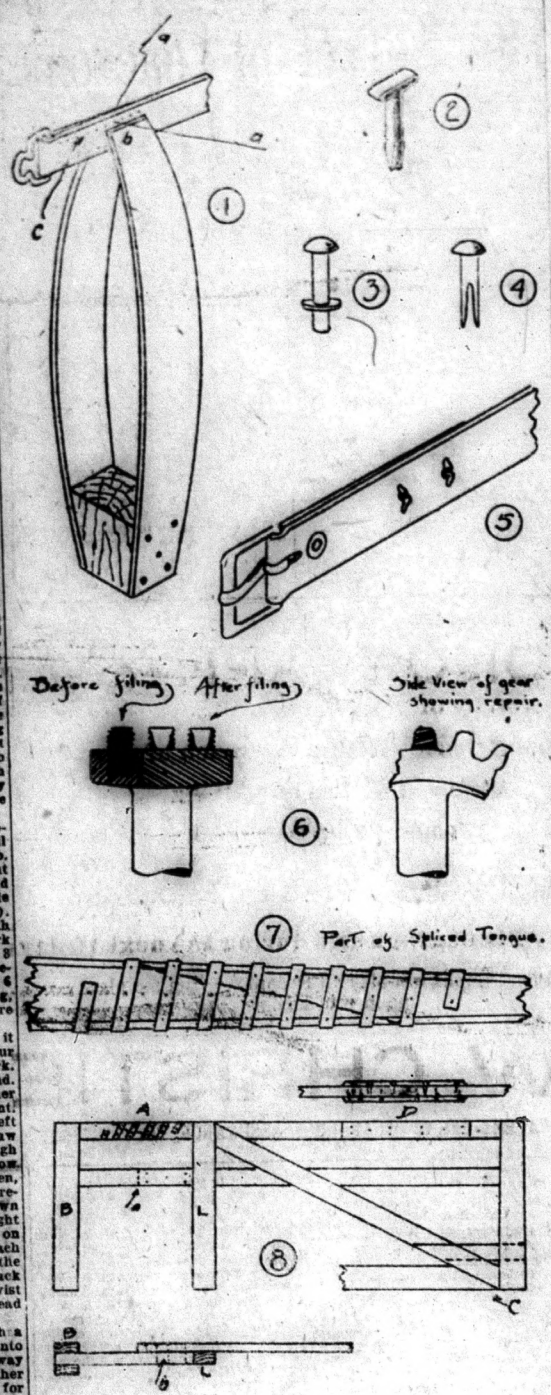
Pierce a hole in the work with a straight awl and insert a needle into the hole drawing the thread halfway through (Fig. 1b). Pierce another hole and pass a needle through for two or three inches. Through the same hole draw the other needle. With a thread in each hand pull them both quite tight. Repeat. Keep stitches straight and uniform in length (Fig. 1c).

For joining two pliable surfaces together in emergency there is, perhaps, nothing so handy, so strong and so neat as a rivet. An assortment of rivets should be kept on hand, both of soft iron tinned and of solid copper (Figs. 2, 3, 4). The split and clincher rivets are suitable for leather or stout woven material, as saddle girths and head halters; iron or copper flat head washer rivets may be used for leather, cloth, thin metal and for even thin strips of wood (Fig. 5).

The wagon is an important factor in the daily routine work of the farm, and should be kept in good running order, but it requires special consideration and experience to profitably repair the wheels, for unless the proper taper and "gather" is given to the spindle, and the axle set the right way, it will result in a hard-running wheel, the wheel grinding on the collar or nut instead of playing easily between them. The farmer, however, can attend to loose spokes, tires and hub bands, checked hubs, etc. After renewing the broken parts and tightening up tires and loose skeins, clean the wagon thoroughly, fill the checks with some good filler and give the whole a coat of paint. This will preserve the wood and prevent shrinking. A broken shaft or tongue may be efficiently spliced with hoop iron as shown in Fig 7. The iron can easily be bent round close by fixing one end first and then pulling it over with one hand and tapping it with a hammer at the same time.

Assume a broken rail of a gate, hay or stock rack. The old bar or rail is sawn off about a foot from the down rail L, as shown by dotted line in sketch 8a. A short piece of new stuff is then driven into the mortice in the head (B) and cut off the right length; the two are then nailed together as shown at 8b in part plan. If broken at A (Fig 8) the splicing may be made as shown in sketch by wrapping hoop iron round it, or by nailing on each side strong strips of hardwood as at D (Fig. 8).

One of the first places for a gate to get rotten is at the junction of brace and bar or back caused by wet lodging there. The only way to fix this is, as shown at C (Fig. 8) by nailing strip of hardwood firmly to brace as low down as bottom rail will allow.—Prof. John Evans, O. A. College, Guelph.



Officers of the British navy recently witnessed a remarkable film picture in the naval gymnasium at Portland. The strictest precautions were taken to see that no unauthorized person gained admission, for the film that was shown told the story of the secret experimental firing at the obsolete battleship Empress of India last November, from the first shot of the light cruiser Liverpool, which set fire to the battleship's superstructure, to the squadron firing by the second battle squadron, which bored holes in her from stem to stern and sank her almost immediately.

One Child Families in France.

Commenting on the fact that the most recent statistics on the French birthrate show that families with only one child are in the majority, a writer in the Paris Matin somewhat bitterly remarks that the French family outside of monsieur and madame may now be said to consist of a dog, a piano and a child. Monsieur plays with the dog (says this critic), madame plays the piano, and the baby is left to either the grandmother, the aunt or the maid servant.

Germany's Women Students.

During the last six years the number of women students at the German universities has nearly quadrupled. In the winter of 1908, when the doors of German universities were first fully thrown open to women, there were 1,108 women students enrolled; today there are 3,685 women taking regular courses and as many more who are attending lectures. Nearly 400 of the women students are foreigners. Russia sends the largest number and America the next.

Voices Under the Microscope.

It is now possible to put the voice "under the microscope." The invention is Thomas A. Edison's, and it is said that most of the great singers are sending records of their voices every two years for Mr. Edison to discover signs of deterioration, if any. It is on the overtones that the richness of a voice depends, and in one famous tenor's record he has noted as many as nine overtones. When a voice spoils the overtones wear off.

Wood Cutters' Supplies

Maple Leaf and Disston cross cut Saws

Splitting Mauls and Wedges

Axes, Helves, and Hooks.

M. W. GONNOR & SON

Phone 8 HARDWARE Madoc

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering	60c. 50c. 40c
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

Pain? Hirst's will stop it!

Used for 40 years to relieve rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, sprains, lame back, toothache, earache, swollen joints, sore throat and other painful complaints. Have a bottle in the house. All dealers or write us.

HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada

Ever hear of the war in Europe?—Its Advertised

It's advertised!—so is a successful business.

Business is thin skinned. She has to be invited to come—and encouraged to stay.

Right now she is unduly sensative. So many people have deliberately shut their doors in her face—so many of our merchants have given her the icy stare and cold shoulder—that she is having some difficulty in finding a place to hang her hat.

Now then, isn't it a fact that success breeds further success? Isn't it a fact that a diamond in a man's necktie instantly gives you the impression that his pocket is lined with real money.

Then—if Business is not roosting on your trade tree, whose fault is it? Are you doing your part in cultivating her acquaintance—in making her welcome? Are you **Advertising**—not in little mealy-mouthed inch "merely-to-hold-my-trade" squibs, but in Broad, Glowing Confidence-Creating advertisements that show you have back-bone and the goods that know no setback?

If you are not doing this you have no cause to put up a how if people do not buy. They naturally think you are having troubles of your own—and everybody flees trouble.

Get out into the highways and byways man—put your name where all the world can see it. Let them know you have faith in your town, your townsmen, your business. **Advertise.**

The result—You'll be grabbing off orders while your competitor is still trying to muster up enough gumption to warm his cold feet.

Rubbers! Rubbers!

We have them in all styles and sizes, so don't go with wet feet.

Furs, Mittens and Felt Goods 25% off for the balance of the season.

Cars for Sale, as Follows:

Ford Car in good running order	price $350
Ford Car, 1916 model	450
Ford Car, 1918 model, nearly new	550
Chevrolet Car, 1916 model, good condition	600
Chevrolet Car, 1918 model, run 2 months	900
Briscoe Car, 1918 model, good as new	1000

Any of the Cars guaranteed just as represented.

Horses of all kinds at all prices.

A. KINCAID

Gilmour

Miss Lillie Wilson, of Steenburg, spent the week-end with her cousin, Miss Rose Dafoe.

Mrs. P. Dafoe is visiting at Mr. R. Dafoe's.

Misses Maggie and Halie Moore and Mrs. D. Moore, of Steenburg, visited Mrs. J. Dafoe last week.

Mr. E. Roy Neil, of McCrae, visited his sister, Mrs. R. Dafoe, Saturday.

Lumber drawing is the order of the day.

The snow storm on Saturday and Sunday was very welcome.

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW.

SAVE - FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY - BY WIRE

RAISING BEAVERS.

Experiment Started Two Years Ago Proving Very Successful.

Two years ago James Park, of Dalhousie, Ont., presented a petition to the Ontario Department of Lands, Forests and Mines asking for the establishment of a colony of beavers at Park's Lane. It was something new for the department, for, although beavers had been shipped abroad for breeding purposes, no attempt had been made to establish colonies at home under department control. But the desire of a large number of responsible men to have the department make the experiment, supported by the opinion of one who had studied the habits of the beaver, that the venture would prove successful, influenced the department to consent to the proposal. In March, 1917, three beavers were shipped from Algonquin Park to Park's Lane, one buck three years old and two females, one two years old and the other one year. A committee of eight men were appointed to look after the colony, which multiplied and [illegible] period.

"Busy as a beaver" is a [illegible] illustrated in their work. Three dams have been built near Park's Lane, and at present a fresh cut of timber is in progress for some further proposed engineering project. The dams already built are about twenty feet in length and three feet high, and are covered on the upstream side with a thick coating of mud on a sloping face over a distance of ten feet from the crest of the dam. The mud was removed from a swamp near by, and represents a vast amount of animal labor. Some of the trees felled, which are chiefly poplar, are eight inches in diameter.

A branch of the Park's Lake colony has established itself on a meadow on the Lavant Mill road. Here Ansell built a dam himself some years ago for the purpose of flooding at certain times of the year the meadow, which supplied him with a quantity of meadow hay. Ansell experienced difficulty in keeping the dam from leaking. But the skill of the bat-tailed builders soon remedied the trouble. The dam is now absolutely tight. The colony of beaver is exceedingly timid; a sentinel is posted on watch while the others work. On the approach of danger smack goes a tail on the face of the water, making a loud noise, which warns the builders and gives them time to scurry to their home.

The success of the Park Lake beaver colony has caused the Department of Lands, Forests and Mines to discuss the advisability of establishing similar colonies at other favorable natural grounds throughout Ontario.

Make This Store Your Store for

Bedroom Slippers

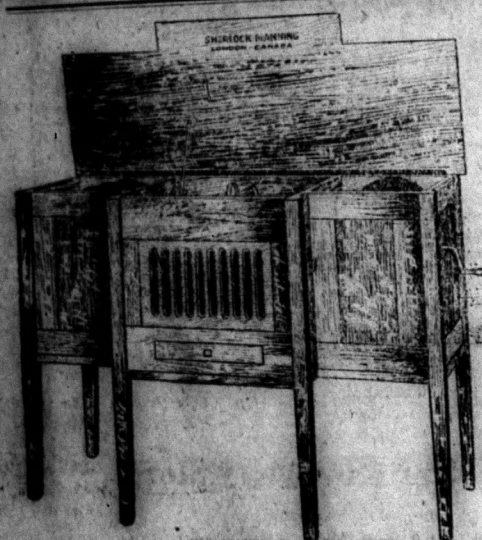
Men's, Women's and Children's

Felt Boots and Moccasins

Good selection of Fine Footwear

Heavy Rubbers, all styles.

G. C. MOON



Here it is at last

PHONOGRAPH

The Brunswick — ALL PHONOGRAPHS IN ONE

worthy of your home

and at a price within the reach of all.

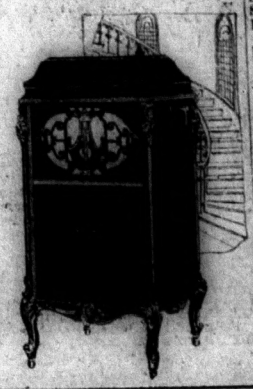
Different makes and all sizes.

From $62 up to $2750.

FREE---$5 worth of Records

with every Phonograph sold during the next 10 days

Our Phonographs will play all Records. Let me place one in your home.



T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$18.00 to	$18.25
" f.o.b.	17.00 to	17.25
Heavy steers, choice	18.00 to	18.50
" good	15.00 to	15.25
Butchers' cows, choice	9.00 to	9.50
" good	9.25 to	10.00
" medium	8.00 to	9.00
Calves, choice	15.00 to	16.25
" common	10.00 to	10.00
Spring Lambs, choice	15.00 to	16.00
Sheep, choice, handy	13.00 to	14.00
Butter, dairy, prints		45 to 50
" ordinary		38 to 40
Eggs, No. 1, candled		44 to 45
" selected, new laid		48 to 50
" cartons		49 to 54
Hens, 4 lbs., live weight		23 to 34
" " and over		25
Spring chickens		30 to 32
Roosters		23 to 25
Ducklings		28
Turkeys		30 to 35

Robertson & Cochran

Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 91. Maple, Ont.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of Edward Gordon

Lot 17, Concession 8, Township of Madoc

(2 miles north of Hazzard's Corners)

Wednesday, Mar. 5th, 1919

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.:

Black Mare, 10 Cows, 5 Yearlings, 2 two-year-olds, brood Sow, 8 Shoats, 10 Sheep, 25 Hens, disc Drill, Massey-Harris Binder, disc Harrow, 2 Plows, finishing Harrow, wheel Cultivator, Roller, Horse-rake, Deering Mower, Stone-boat, spring-tooth Harrow, long Sleigh, 2 Wagons, Democrat, Fanningmill, set Heavy Harness, quantity Barley, Oats, Buckwheat, Wheelbarrow, milk Cart, turnip Cutter, barrel Churn, cream separator, milk Cans, buggy Tongue and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp

TERMS: $10 and under, Cash; over that amount 9 months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

E. C. TUFTS, Auctioneer

EDWARD GORDON, Owner

Canadian Ships.

Some 360 ships were constructed in Canada for Canadian registry during the period of the war to the end of November. Of the number 149 were sailing vessels aggregating 44,135 gross tons and 160 were steamships totalling 69,612 tons. In addition, 32 ships were built through the Imperial Munitions Board for the British Government. Of the number there were 15 each of 1,440 net tons and seven each of 2,600 net tons.

A Lightning Flash.

An eminent electrician has figured out the horsepower of a lightning flash. The amount of light given by a single lightning flash is sufficient to illuminate an area two miles square, with an average illumination of five candles. To produce such an illumination, he estimates, the horsepower of 12,000 horsepower for one second would be required.

Ottawa's Fire Losses.

The annual report of Fire Chief Grisdale shows that the losses in the city for the year from fires in Ottawa amounted to $259,700 for 402 alarms. This is the second lowest loss in several years and is less than half the loss of 1917, which was $567,133.

To the Public

I wish to thank the public for the splendid patronage they have given me since I opened up my harness shop here about a year ago. My object is to so cater to the wants of my patrons that our business transactions with each other will be both pleasant and profitable to both the seller and the purchaser. To those who have already patronized me, I ask for a further continuance of your patronage, and to those who have not yet done so I would invite you to favor me with a call and inspect my goods. You will find my stock new and up to date and my prices reasonable.

Chas. Mawson

Harness and Horse Goods.

South of St. Lawrence Hotel.

Size Clearing Sale

In order to reduce our Overstock, especially in some sizes, we are offering

GREAT VALUES

Men's 2 buckle Overshoe, size 7, worth $4	now $2.50
" plain over Rubbers, sizes 8, 8½, 9, 10	69c
Woman's low storm Overshoe	98c
" all felt boot	$1.89
" red Juliet Slipper, fur trimmed	$1.59
" patent cloth bal, 2 styles	$2.50 and $2.95
Child's felt fox'd bal, 2 styles	$1.75 and $1.89

You can inspect these goods on exhibition in our window. A look will convince you of their worth.

This Sale will Continue for 10 Days Only.

The Ludbrook Shoe Store

Just Arrived

New Spring Samples

from the Lowndes Company, makers of the famous 20th Century Brand and W. H. Leishman & Company, Canada's two best Tailors. See our samples and the up-to-date models for Ordered Suits for spring

GEO. WEST

TAKE **Vinol**

as a Tonic. It will help overcome that persistent weakness caused by the flu.

$1.10 a Bottle.

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS GOSSIP CHAT

Mrs. Parker Embury has been visiting in Toronto recently.

—Eavestroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Read the Auditors' Report of the Village finances in this issue.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith were guests of friends in Bancroft last week.

Assessors Wickware and Connor are on their rounds delivering the assessment schedules for the ensuing year.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Fair were in Bancroft last week attending the diamond wedding of Mr. and Mrs. W. Davy, sr.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7d. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

The Lenten season will be later than usual this year, Ash Wednesday falling on March 5. Good Friday comes on April 18 and Easter Sunday on April 20.

—Wanted, at once, a Girl to do housework. Apply to Mrs. W. Cross.

A deal of considerable importance to Bancroft was put through recently when Mr. E. C. Fair disposed of his interest in the water power, electric light plant and chopping mill to the firm of Steudwick & Delyea.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Sapper H. H. Dougan, of the Canadian Engineers, of Vancouver, B. C., who has spent over 3 years on active service in France, returned to Madoc last week and is spending a couple of weeks with his mother before leaving for the coast.

Belleville Ontario:—Mr. C. Fraser Aylesworth, of Madoc, well known in all parts of this district and particularly in Hastings, has received well merited recognition when he was elected President of the Ontario Land Surveyors' Association at the Annual Convention in Toronto, which closed recently.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

In the report of the I.O.D.E. published last week it was inadvertently omitted that at the annual meeting special mention was made of the splendid help given by Mrs. Vincent, of Actonkston, and Mrs. Blakely, of Queensboro. Mrs. Vincent has knitted 130 pairs of the socks for the I.O.D.E. and the members feel very grateful to these workers.

Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, of Belleville, was in town on Monday.

Lieut. E. S. Webb has arrived at his home in Toronto.

Gnr. P. H. Nayler, of Kingston, has been the guest of his parents for a few days.

Miss Jennie Holmes, of Cooper, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Albert Bailey.

We regret to report that Miss Gladys Aylesworth is ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ghent, of Havelock, have been spending a few days in town.

A Night at Movies

under the auspices of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, Madoc, on

Monday, March 10th

Proceeds in aid of Returned Soldiers

Admission - 25 cents

War Tax 2 cents additional.

Mr. W. Cross returned to his home in Bruce, Alberta, this week, and was accompanied by Miss J. Mouncey.

Miss Ora Wickware, who is attending Ontario Business College at Belleville, spent the week-end at her home.

Mr. Walter Dingman, who has been residing in the West for a number of years, is at present visiting his parents in town.

Miss Ethel Trotter returned to her home a few weeks ago, having spent the past two years in the West at the home of her sister, Mrs. L. A. Ward, of McTaggart, Sask.

—Notice.—For the next 6 or 8 weeks Rubbers is the only Footwear at a low price that will keep your feet dry. We are determined to clear our shelves of heavy Rubbers and will certainly make it well worth your while to call and price them. The Ludbrook Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Hara, of Sunkist, Alberta, who left Madoc township about 9 years ago to tempt their fortune in the wild and wooly West, returned last week bringing with them their two little grandchildren, whom the deadly flu had left fatherless and motherless. It is the intention of Mr. and Mrs. O'Hara to remain here some time.

Farm for Sale—60 acres at Foxboro, good barn, new frame house, 4 acres bush, orchard, good well and cistern, will sell all or part at easy terms. Apply to John Gowsell, or to Robert Conlson, Foxboro. 8-3

Card of Thanks

Mr. Joseph English wishes, through the columns of the Review, to thank the friends and neighbors of the late Mr. James English for their many acts of kindness shown towards him during his illness.

Successful Concert

The entertainment given in the Masonic Hall, Tuesday evening by the Girls' Class of St. John's Church was very gratifying to all parties. The Church desires to thank Miss McIntosh, of Belleville, Mrs. Breakell, Mr. Hocking, the Madoc Band, the management of the Masonic Hall, and all who assisted in making the first efforts towards a Parish Hall a very successful event.

Dress Carnival

The first carnival Madoc has held for years was a great success. The entries were varied and numerous, the ice was in splendid condition and the gate receipts large.

The characters represented were:
The Spirit of Summer
American Maid
Delmonico Chef
Queen of Hearts
Spoony
Britain
Gillespie's Tale
The Country Rube and his Wife
Midnight
Red Riding Hood
A Popular Old Maid
Winter
Sister Nations
An Armenian Girl
Hayseed
Killie
Old Mrs. Ragamuffin
Summer
Indian Prince
A Coon
Old Dutch Cleanser
The Fairy Princess
Martha Washington

and the usual clowns, darkies, tramps, etc. A great number represented soldiers, from a private to an officer.

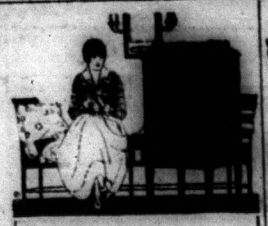
The judges were: Mr. J. McGuire, Toronto; C. McKercher, Montreal; H. Tuckie, Toronto. As all were disinterested parties and awarded the prizes where merited.

The prize winners are as follows:
Best Dressed Lady, Mrs. Mily Smith as Martha Washington; Best Dressed Gent, Harold Cross as Indian Prince; Best-Dressed Girl under 16, Vera McGee as Fairy Princess; Best Dressed Boy under 16, Michael Baker as Killie Boy; Best Comic Lady, Miss Helen Tunelty as Old Dutch Cleanser; Best Comic Gent, Eric Cross as a Coon; Best Dressed Couple, Miss L. Vandervoort as Summer Girl, Erskine Jenkins as a Cadet. Special prize given by Judges; Best Dressed Couple of Ladies on ice, Misses M. Watson and L. Vandervoort, as Summer and Winter.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food, at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. W. S. Ludbrook was in Deseronto last week on business in connection with the Ludbrook estate.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Madoc Women's Institute will be held in the Guild Rooms, Friday, February 28th, at 2.30 p. m. A report from the delegate to the Convention will be given. All members are requested to be present.



The **AEOLIAN-VOCALION**

THERE is nothing phonographic in the exquisite music of the Vocalion. Its tone is the real tone of voice and instrument. The full richness of the deepest bass, the bell-clear sweetness of the highest treble it revoices in the complete splendor of the original tone recorded.

Play the Vocalion, if you wish, by means of the expression device—the Graduola. Each note responds to your touch, you may shade each phrase as you choose.

Demonstrations are gladly given to all interested in the Vocalion.

G. F. Maybee

Madoc Booming

Some of the results of the wonderful development and marketing of the economic minerals of the Madoc district is manifesting itself in the demand for homes either to purchase or to rent. Enquiries for houses both from outside sources and from Madocers are frequent and persistent. In order to secure permanency of residence and of business location many properties are changing hands.

Mr. Charlie Whytock has bought the Caldwell Block.

T. Blue has bought the St. Lawrence Hotel.

Walter Whytock purchased the Blue farm, formerly known as the T. Cross farm.

Mr. Chas. Reid, of Malone, has leased the James English Block, west of the Dominion Bank, and has taken the agency for the McCormick Machine Company.

Walter Whytock has bought the Dan O'Connell house near station.

John Tucker has sold his double brick house to Mr. Gordon, of Hazzard's Corners.

Mr. Sam Rollins, of Cooper, has bought the lot on the corner of Nelson and St. Lawrence street, formerly owned by Mr. Chris. Henderson. Mr. Rollins intends erecting a fine brick dwelling on the property this summer.

Mrs. Love has purchased the vacant lot 3 on East Davidson Street.

Gunter

Mr. Joseph Potter and family have been suffering from the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dafoe were Sunday visitors at Mr. J. Dafoe's.

Mr. Will Brinklow and family, who have been very sick with the flu, are now able to be out again.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. A. Gunter, jr., back. He is holding revivals in the Free Methodist Church.

Mrs. Wilson Jackson, who has been very sick, is slowly recovering.

Mr. W. Brinklow and family visited at his father-in-law's on Sunday.

Mr. A. Parks and family have been sick but they are better now.

Miss Emmaline Gunter is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gunter on the big sand hill.

Mr. H. Rogers, of Frankford, is visiting friends in Gunter.

Miss Bernice Jackson is spending a few weeks at home with her mother.

Drawing hay is the order of the day.

Miss Estella Wellman visited Mrs. J. Loveless on Saturday and Sunday.

St. [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Ham wishes to thank the many friends, neighbors and relatives for their kindness during the illness of their daughter, Edna, who died February 9th, after three weeks' illness which followed influenza.

Miss Pearl Stromburg has returned to Trenton after spending the past few months in this vicinity.

Mr. Howard Weller is visiting his parents after spending a few weeks at the O.H.C. in Belleville.

Miss Lura Perry, of Maynooth, is working at Mr. Gordon King's.

Mrs. W. P. Clarke has returned home after spending a few weeks in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morton are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Eggleton, of Tweed.

Rev. and Mrs. A. Ponter were the guests of Mrs. G. King last Friday evening.

Mrs. John Trumble and family are moving to Picton next Wednesday after residing many years in this neighborhood.

Miss Bertha Green was the guest of Miss Ora Ham on Saturday evening.

Miss Jessie Sargent is visiting her parents after spending a few weeks in Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Barager are spending a few days in their cottage on Salmon lake.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Madoc's New Store

Having opened up a new store we are prepared to take your

Eggs
Live Poultry
Hides
Furs
Junk
Scrap Iron

and give you the highest price.

Sam Lapan

H. Johnson's Old Stand near the Grist Mill.

Farmers

During February our cracker will run every day. Get your cracking done while there is still sleighing at 9c. per cwt.

Our heavy corn feed for hogs at $3.50 per cwt. is the best buy to-day. This is not a mill feed but one we grind ourselves.

Men's Rubbers on sale at a discount. Horse Blankets at a 15% discount.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Hardware, Enamel Ware, Stock Foods and Remedies. Men's and Ladies' Wear, Boots and Shoes and a complete fresh line of Groceries. Our Flour is the best by test procurable.

Trade us your Butter and Eggs and get real value in return.

If we please you, tell others, if not tell us.

Strebe & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Canada Food Board License 8-3042

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc. and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. The Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage - Phone 88 - Opposite Mee's Hotel, Madoc

Silk Faced Poplin Skirts

Colors sand, grey, burgundy, purple, brown, black, waist bands 24, 25, 26, 27, 28,30 inches. Here is excellent value in Misses' and Ladies' Skirts of good quality poplin, that fashionable material which gives such satisfactory service, a number of different styles **$5.98, $6.25 and $8**

Good Value in Attractive Waists

Colors white, pink, black, navy, smart Blouses on special sale this week. This sale is of both silk and voile Waists. These are all the latest makes, the beaming round hem stitched necks, panel front and square necks are all shown, sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, special $2.98

Summer Dress Goods

A number of pieces of Summer Dress Goods in voiles and crepes, all dainty colors and patterns, reg. 50c and 75c yd, special at 39c yd.

Curtain Goods

Curtain Scrim, white and ecru, in both plain and colored borders, prices 15c to 50c yd. A number of dainty patterns in chintz. See south window.

Ladies' White Flannelette Nighties

Extra heavy weight, sizes 54, 56, 58, 60, reg. $2.25 special at $1.98
Nighties, good weight, sizes 54 to 60 for 1.49

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear

Drawers and Shirts, sizes 34 to 44, at 75c

Men's Ribbed Underwear

Imperial brand, all good sizes, special 75c

Children's and Ladies' Brushed Wool Sets

Scarf and cap to clear at cost

McINTOSH BROS.

Come and see our

BARGAIN COUNTER

Pure Wool Children's Sweaters	reg. $1.25 for 69c
Overalls and Smocks	reg. $2.75 for $2.25
Duck Pants sure to wear	reg. $3 for $2.35
Men's all wool Socks	reg. 65c for 43c
Negligee Shirts	reg. $1.50 for $1.19
Auto Driving Gloves with large cuff, lined	reg. $4.50 for $3.25
Fine Gloves	reg. $2 for $1.69

JONAS BARGMAN

The House of Better Values — Madoc and Belleville

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED — — ONTARIO
Will visit Madoc Court days

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance.
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER
Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc

PORTER & CARNEW
Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—Over Connor's Hardware Store
MADOC — ONT.

Veterinary Surgeon
MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms 30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — ONT.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

J. ARMER & SON
ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
DELORO — — ONT

MIKEL, STEWART & CO.
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates.
Offices—Belleville and Madoc.
W. C. MIKEL, K.C. D. E. K. STEWART

DR. EAGLESON
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College. Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting of Eye Glasses
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32

DR. W. J. GARDINER
Coroner For Hastings County.
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, — Phone 50 R5.

String Instruments Wind Instruments
WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
MADOC — ONT.

Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions
MADOC — — ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO., Ltd.
13 Church st. Toronto

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank
Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for sale
46p

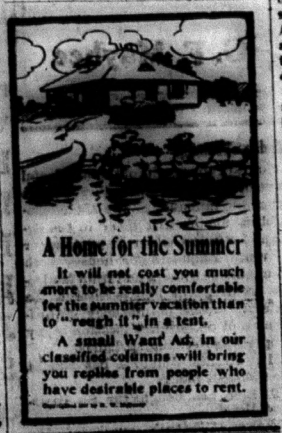
Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention. My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.
THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE
It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.
If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, daintily perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.
PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

SAVE—FUEL, TIME, FOOD, MONEY—BY WIRE

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.


A Home for the Summer
It will not cost you much more to be really comfortable for the summer vacation than to "rough it" in a tent.
A small Want Ad. in our classified columns will bring you replies from people who have desirable places to rent.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter; print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE—FUEL, TIME, FOOD, MONEY—BY WIRE

What pays your advertising?

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

A Study in Monogamy

By JANE OSBORNE

(Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was just before Philip Lewis' last college vacation that his celebrated old uncle, James Devridge, told him in his blunt, quaint way that he was strongly of the opinion that he—Philip—was a lazy, loafing, worthless specimen of humanity, and utterly unworthy of being James Devridge's sole heir, as had been that distinguished man's original intentions.

On the charge of never having done anything in life that he had not been made to do, Philip mentioned the fact, not at all boastfully but only in self-defense, that he had brought down various prizes for his amateur photography.

"Yes, but what value has it been—pictures of pretty girls and horses or something of that sort," muttered the old scientist. "If you could get photographs of birds that would do to illustrate this book I've been working over, they might count for something."

"Give me a chance," challenged the nephew. "What sort of pictures do you want?"

"Read the manuscript and find out," was the uncle's answer. "The book is a study of monogamous habits among the birds of eastern North America. It is not a popular work at all. I doubt if you can make head or tail of it. It requires a scientific point of view, and that you don't possess."

"I'll try it," said the nephew, and the day after work at college was over he started off to a little cabin in the northern mountain country of New England, where his uncle had in years past done considerable observation of bird life, there to get the photographs the uncle had assured him he couldn't get. Philip was perfectly confident of his lenses and his cameras and his photography. The thing that troubled him was knowing what sort of pictures to take. For the first three days of his stay in the woods country he read the duplicate manuscript his uncle had given him. Frankly he was not very much encouraged.

Then he yearned for a letup of his solitude, and with characteristic bluntness asked the old countryman who drove the stage that passed his door twice a day whether there were any nice girls in the neighborhood. "There is only one good-looker," said the old man, who seemed to have made careful observations, "and she's queer. You wouldn't like her and she wouldn't have anything to do with you, neither. She lives alone in the summer in a shack in the woods next to yours. She's awful queer. But she do be good looking."

"How's she queer?" queried Philip.

"Powerful queer—that's how queer. She sometimes sets a whole day at a time under a bush in the gully, and one day I seen her setting way up in the tip-top of a tree. Well, she was there when I went down in the morning and still there when I come home in the afternoon. Don't know how she got there, but there she was. And she goes around with opera glasses, just as if she thought there was a show going on, and she whistles and chirrups to herself, and—well, there's no doubt but she's queer," concluded the old man with a significant tapping of the side of his own head, as if to indicate where the weakness lay.

Philip needed no further proof. He believed the old man had exaggerated the matter, but he had no doubt of the young woman's dementia. One day—while still reading his uncle's manuscript, hoping to find a clue as to what his photographs should be—he saw the strange young lady, sitting not in the top of one of her own trees, but in the top of one of the trees very near to his own shack. He looked at her from the safety of his shack and then assuming a perfectly confident air and a cheerful whistle, ventured out and began to walk noisily about the tree.

"Oh, please tread softly," said the strange young lady. "I think they are settling here in this tree. If you disturb them they may go off again. Please go away, won't you?" Philip withdrew and did not return till later in the day, when the young lady descended very quietly.

"I think they are located," she told him. "They are in the next tree—two thrushes. I watched them in my own trees and then they came over here. I can watch them beautifully from this other tree that I was sitting in. I hope you don't mind."

"Why, please, were you watching just those thrushes?" he asked her, and she told him that if he would let her stay and eat lunch with him in his shack instead of having to tramp back the half mile to her own, she would take time to tell him. It was in his little cabin dining room over a rustic sort of luncheon that Philip prepared for them—coffee, smoky of aroma, but delicious to the appetite, sharpened by woods air, sliced ham, dry biscuits and cheese—that the girl explained.

"Well, you see, I am making a study of monogamy among birds—that is, I want to get a little data that will be of some value in establishing the fact that thrushes either are or are not monogamous—that is, that they do or don't mate for life. Last year I worked hard all summer. I studied the birds from the tree tops and from under the hedges. No one knows how long I sat silently so as not to disturb them, and I trapped some of them long enough to fasten little bracelets on their ankles. I know that if the same birds came back to these trees this year and mated with the same mates, then I would have some small fact to contribute to this great study. And now two of the birds with my bracelets have come back and I think they are the mates of last year. Once they get settled for nesting I can get closer to them and find out. You know, James Devridge, the greatest of all bird students and one of the greatest scientists of the day, has made a special study of this. I read everything he writes, and I heard him lecture once. He said that he didn't have anywhere near enough data on the subject of monogamy and that anyone who would seriously go about it to collect it might feel that she was making a real contribution to science. So I made up my mind to do it. That is much better than frittering one's time away dancing or loafing at a summer resort. I've got quite a lot of data, and some day I'm going to take it to Mr. Devridge and tell him it is my contribution to science."

"Then—you understand what the old fellow is getting at in those books of his?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. He's just finished a new book on bird monogamy. I am so impatient to read it. It must be wonderful."

"Here is a bargain," said Philip, draining the coffee pot for a last cup of coffee to offer to his companion. "I'll let you read that wonderful book if you'll tell me what it is about." And that led very easily to telling the girl the predicament he was in.

It was in mid-summer that James Deveridge came up to the mountain camp to visit his nephew.

"At least you have stayed here," he said. "I don't know what you have been doing, but I thought you would have given up long before this." Philip lost no time in showing his uncle what he had been doing. There were hundreds of photographs that no eyes save those of Philip and Alice Gerry had ever fallen upon before. The negatives had been developed and the pictures had been printed in the shack. Of this detail of the process Philip was a past master. What amazed the uncle was that the pictures were so entirely what he wanted.

"They are the most wonderful pictures I have ever seen," said the old man, tears coming into his usually hard old eyes. "It is as if I had suddenly found you, my nephew. It has always been my grief that no one of my own has been interested in the work I do. But you must be interested or you could not have done these pictures. They are as good in their way as anything I ever did."

A little later Alice Gerry, dressed in her usual tree-climbing attire, slipped into the shack and came straight over to the old man's side.

"I've always longed to meet you," she said with a timidity that indicated her admiration better than any elaborate compliments she might have expressed would have done. "I've been getting together a few notes to give you on my own observations. I have always wondered if you would accept them."

There was just a little disappointment in the old man's face as he took the girl's hands into his. "Then the pictures were not my nephew's work—and you, like the others who understand my work, will go away from me and leave me alone. I had hoped my nephew took the pictures."

"He did take them," the girl assured him. "He took every one and took most of them alone. I just showed him at first and then he became as enthusiastic as I—"

"And, anyway," interrupted the nephew, who perhaps had never appreciated his eccentric old uncle as much before as he should have, "Alice is going to be your niece. We were just waiting to ask your blessing."

And in truly patriarchal fashion the white-haired old man stood and raised his hands in benediction.

Hen Cannot Rival the Fish.

Information concerning the number of eggs produced by various species of fish has been limited mainly to rather rough estimates. According to the Allgemeine Fischerei-Zeitung, some careful counts were made last year at the Bavarian trout hatchery. The first investigations were in connection with common trout and rainbow trout; 58 specimens of the former and 54 of the latter were stripped and the spawn counted. The older and heavier fish were found to have the most eggs (ranging up to about 3,000), but the younger fish yielded a decidedly larger number of eggs in proportion to the weight of the fish. The experiments were repeated with perch (Perca fluviatilis), in this case the females just about to spawn being killed and the ovaries being removed and dissected. The number of eggs in perch ranged from 3,710 for a fish four inches long up to 30,480 for one 10.2 inches long; but in this species, also, the number of eggs per unit weight of fish is much larger in small than in large fish.—Scientific American.

Only One Aviator Has Reached Forty.

All this amazing science of war flying is in the hands of boys and youths. Rarely do we find a successful airman 40 years old. Lieutenant Colonel Piccio of Italy, with a score of seventeen airplanes brought down to date, is the only ace in the world who has reached this age. On the other hand, fully a score of celebrated fighting aces are under the age of 20. It is a young man's game, and solely by the experiments and inventions of these young men will this important arm of warfare evolve and become perfected.—La Vigie, Le Touretts Brigad in the Century Magazine.

WAIST OF FLESH GEORGETTE

Simple yet extremely becoming is this bijou waist of flesh georgette. The double collar of knife plaiting, the turnback cuffs, held by bows of moire silk and the box plaits with an interesting line of hemstitching through the center are items worthy of note.

BEADED NOVELTIES ARE HERE

Woven Chains for Neck Wear Among the Attractive Trinkets Which Have Been Imported.

Among the trinkets which have been imported to this country and are selling in various places are chains to be worn around the neck. To say that they are woven does not in the least degree describe the intricacy of the patterns and designs.

One, for instance, of electric blue and silver beads, is woven in patches about an inch and a half long by a half inch wide, strung together by a dozen or more strands of the beads, on straight strings, these strands being, again, about two inches in length. At the end, for a pendant, there is a square, dangling midway between the throat and waist, woven in an enlargement of the pattern displayed in the other bits of weaving. The pattern is not distinct. It has an elusive way with it, being a design in the silver with a background of the shimmering blue beads.

This chain, or whatever you wish to call it, was worn with a street gown of black satin. The gown itself was entirely without trimming and it had one of those very popular and beautiful neck lines reaching in a straight line from shoulder to shoulder. This enabled the chain to show against the whiteness of skin for a space, and then to appear shining against the shiny blackness of the satin. The effect was decidedly interesting, and the beads held one's attention as a beautiful jewel might have done.

GOWNS AND HATS OF WHITE

These Promise to Be Prime Favorites This Winter, Velvet to Figure Prominently.

White is to have a vogue this winter. Long white coats are very smart indeed. So much is white to be in evidence this season that smart milliners are bringing out many hats of white velvet, or at least showing some trimming of this sort introduced here and there. After one has left youth far behind white needs most skillful treatment to be worn becomingly. It is always best to subdue it wherever possible with some beading or overdraping of latticed effect.

Nothing could be prettier than the new dinner gowns of white velvet. They are unrelieved by any sort of ornament. Now that well-dressed women do not wear jewelry of any sort, there is not even a gleaming diamond permitted to be worn with these dead white frocks. No sleeves, no corsage decorations and no sashes appear. One can readily see that only the freshness of youth and the most pronounced beauty can successfully carry off a white velvet frock. They may be summed up in the brief verdict: Beautiful—at least to behold.

Along with the vogue of white is that for a combination of black and white, always much favored, but again a fashion demanding skillful treatment to be successful.

EXTRA WARM EVENING WRAPS

Favored Garment Folds Around Figure and Has Double Thickness Over Chest.

Certain economists buy a semiformal frock that will serve for gay hours between four and twelve p. m. with its own coat, which relieves them from the purchase of an extra evening coat, or keeps the one they possess for use for special occasions. This is after all, an extravagant trick, the critics say, for one warm long coat should serve.

The wrap of the hour is warm and heavy. It is no longer of chiffon nor does it show itself in cape form. It folds around the figure and has a double thickness over the chest. Furs are heaped on it, and, often, there is a return to the fashions of Charles II in the loose underslceve of fur that comes out from the wide upper sleeve. This idea, by the way, is carried out in a few street clothes, and it catches the fancy of those who abominate the hiatus between the edge of a flaring sleeve and the hand.

And such sleeves are warm. They act like a padded muff.

Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750
F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Runabout - $ 660 Coupe - - - $ 875
Touring - - 690 Sedan - - - 1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer **Madoc**

A Bull's Eye.

If an advertiser could make every advertisement, and every word in it, do its best work for him, he would make a record and invariably hit the bull's eye. Perhaps such a score is not possible, but the rifle with which he shoots may be the best possible, thus enhancing his chances for perfect score.

The one best rifle, the nearest to perfect in advertising, is the newspaper. Others have been tried and are being tried by new and inexperienced advertisers, but as they watch results and grow in wisdom, they put their faith primarily in the newspaper. The example of these experienced ones is worth following.

It sounds like the ideal job when one hears of getting paid for eating, but there are two men in Uncle Sam's employ who draw their salaries mainly because of this, and they will vouch for the fact that such a position is by no means as simple a little thing as a person might suppose. Of course they do more than this. They investigate into foodstuffs, prepare reports and do other things that a layman can hardly explain. But they get paid for eating as well.

The two men are Dr. C. F. Langworthy, chief, and Dr. Robert Milner, assistant in the bureau of food hygiene of the department of agriculture. These two men have a corps of assistants, who, like themselves, are required to do plain and fancy eating. Occasionally a subject is brought in, under the auspices of Uncle Sam, and he is placed in a contrivance which looks like a cell in a police station and is fed, and his temperature is taken. Reports are made as to the effect that the food had on him.

Not long ago a cheese investigation began. Every kind of cheese—rich, juicy cheese, crumbly cheese, cheese that was odorless and cheese that was odorful—was brought into the office. Dr. Milner picked out a nice, ripe cheese and cut off a generous slab. "Everybody try some," he urged, biting into his slice, and everybody did. For a week the office ate cheese omelette, cheese souffle, cheese pudding, plain cheese, baked cheese, fried cheese and several other kinds of cheese.

The point was to determine whether cheese could be assimilated. The office decided that it could, and, inasmuch as some of the hardy workers ate six ounces a day without suffering the slightest ailment, the office seemed to be right.—Washington Star.

A CATHEDRAL IN DANGER.

St. Paul's, in London, So Shaky That Repairs Are Imperative.

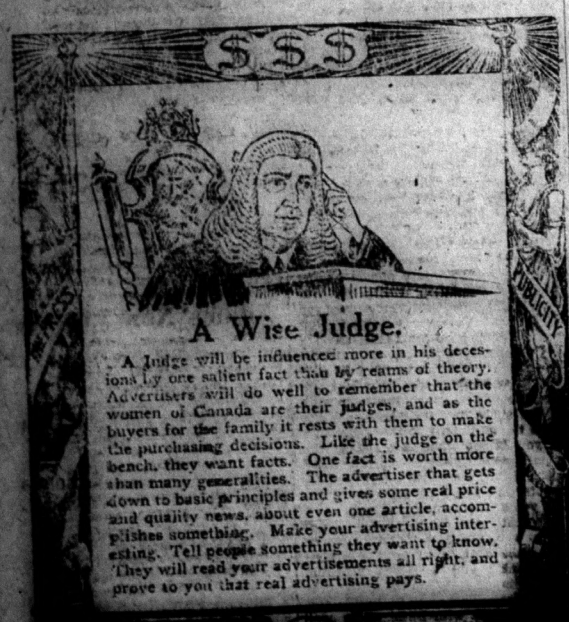
London's famous cathedral, St. Paul's, is in a shaky condition, and the authorities, alarmed for its safety, have appealed to the public for funds to make the repairs that are imperative if the structure is to be preserved. These repairs will cost about $350,000.

The danger of an accident owing to the present condition of the structure is a source of constant anxiety. The plans include the removal of iron work put in by Sir Christopher Wren, the famous architect, who built the cathedral. This work has been a source of serious mischief for some time.

The settling walls and unstable piers on an insecure foundation have threatened the total destruction of the famous building for years. An investigation last year led to considerable criticism of Sir Christopher Wren's work. It was found that the whole superstructure is literally laced together with iron ties and that the building is so delicately poised that if it were not for these ties it would probably fall.

The foundation is said to be almost the worst that could be found, and the piers instead of being solid masonry are only thin shells of Portland stone filled in with rubble. The weight of the huge dome overburdens these piers.

It will take several years to complete the repairs and alterations which are to be made.



A Wise Judge.

A Judge will be influenced more in his decisions by one salient fact than by reams of theory. Advertisers will do well to remember that the women of Canada are their judges, and as the buyers for the family it rests with them to make the purchasing decisions. Like the judge on the bench, they want facts. One fact is worth more than many generalities. The advertiser that gets down to basic principles and gives some real price and quality news, about even one article, accomplishes something. Make your advertising interesting. Tell people something they want to know. They will read your advertisements all right, and prove to you that real advertising pays.

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

Ancient Czecho-Slovaks.

The Czechs are an ancient race. They were flourishing in Bohemia away back in the fifth century before Christ, and they have always been noted for their progressive spirit, for their longings in the direction of liberalism and democracy, and above all for their industrial and commercial enterprise, thanks to which they have been for the past 400 years the economic backbone of the Hapsburg monarchy.

They were independent, and therefore unfettered, until they foolishly elected Emperor Ferdinand of Austria as their ruler in 1520, not only because he was married to the daughter and heiress of St. Wenceslaus, but also because he solemnly pledged himself to respect their national rights and liberties. Needless to add that Ferdinand L failed to keep his promises. This is a peculiarity of the house of Hapsburg, which is at last to bring ruin upon their empire.

Excuses Somewhat "Fishy."

Two men, who are quite well off, but very miserly in their expenditure, met recently in the gallery of a theater.

Each was annoyed to be seen by the other in the cheapest place of the house.

"What brings you here?" each asked the other.

"To tell the truth," said the first, "I've got a fearful cold in my head, and as the heat ascends, I come up here where it is warm. Besides, I'm a terrible sufferer from rheumatism. But what brings you here?"

"My opera glasses!"

"Your opera glasses?"

"Yes; they enlarge too much. I can't see from the boxes what is going on on the stage. I have to come up here in the gallery to be able to see with them at all!"

Edible Fish in Bosporus.

Dr. William W. Peet, who recently returned to the United States from Turkey, says that there are 80 varieties of edible fish in the Bosporus. During normal times great wagonloads of these fish were carried through Constantinople. A fish 20 inches long often sold for the equivalent of five cents. The poor were thus able to obtain food for very little money. Today a similar fish is sold for ten times the usual price. "This is not because there are fewer fish in the Bosporus," said Doctor Peet, "but because there is no longer an adequate supply of fishermen."

Much Honey in Australia.

The supply of sugar in Australia is as limited as it is here, but one part, the state of New South Wales, has an abundance of sweet on hand. It is honey. A record crop was gathered last year and next month this season's crop will be collected. Because of limited shipping space, exports were small, but the beekeepers are now asking that the embargo be raised.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

SEE THE DIFFERENCE

Here are two cans with glass sides inserted to show contents. On the left is an ordinary varnish stain. See the heavy residue settled at the bottom. It must be stirred when using and never gives good results. On the right is Campbell's Varnish Stain—clear as crystal—no dregs or sediment. Its ingredients are scientifically united. You can use it on any floor or furniture with perfect results.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

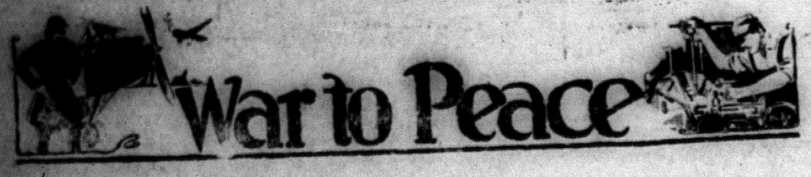
There we have given you two big reasons for using Campbell's in preference to all others. You'll find many other reasons in the first can you buy.

There are 13 colors: Natural wood colors, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, pimm green and pimm red.

Color cards sent free upon request.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, **Madoc**



To Solve Canada's Employment Problem

EVERYONE in Canada should understand just what the Government is doing to solve the unemployment problems that may arise through the demobilization of our fighting forces.

(1) Employment Offices.

So that everyone—male or female, soldier or civilian—can get quickly such jobs as are available the Government is co-operating with the Provinces in establishing a chain of Public Employment Offices. Employers are being urged to make use of these offices to secure any help they need. Farmers, for example, who need hired men should apply to the nearest office. There will be a Public Employment Office in every town of 10,000 people and wherever the need for one exists. There will be 60 different offices in all—one-half are already in operation.

(2) Employment Opportunities.

The war held up much work that will now be carried on at once. Public works, shipbuilding, roadbuilding, railway work—construction of bridges, improvement of road-bed, making of new equipment—these will provide new opportunities for employment. In addition, the Government has sent a Trade Mission overseas to secure for Canada a share in the business of providing materials and products required for reconstruction work in Europe. It has also set aside the large sum of $25,000,000 to be loaned through the Provinces to encourage the building of workmen's houses. This will mean much new work in the spring.

(3) Land and Loans for Soldiers

To help soldiers become farmers the Government has developed a programme that includes the providing of land, the granting of loans, and the training and supervision of those inexperienced in farming. At present, the soldier is granted, free, in addition to his ordinary homestead right, one quarter-section of Dominion lands. He also receives a loan up to the maximum of $2,500.

These original plans are now being broadened. If Parliament passes the new proposals during this session, the Soldier Settlement Board will be able to buy suitable land and re-sell it to the soldier at cost.

Land up to the value of $5,000 may be bought by this plan—the money to be repaid in 20 years. The low interest rate of 5 per cent. will be charged. These new proposals will also permit the Soldier Settlement Board to loan the soldier-farmer up to $2,500 for purchasing equipment, etc., in addition to $5,000 loan on his farm.

The Repatriation Committee

OTTAWA

Abstract Statement

—OF—

Receipts and Expenditures

—OF THE—

Village of Madoc

For Year Ending Dec. 31st, 1918

RECEIPTS

Discounts at bank	$ 82 75 00
Taxes collected	12419 13
Licenses	195 00
Fines	214 50
Rents	4 00
Miscellaneous	7 50
Railway tax dist	24 84
Weigh scales	80 00
School purposes	2462 83
	$10890 10

EXPENDITURES

Bills payable	$ 8325 00
Salaries, allowances, etc	646 80
Printing and postage	87 05
Interests	430 27
Law costs	27 85
Roads and bridges	2295 27
Culverts	50 00
Public School purposes	3436 00
Debentures	1481 85
Fire protection	307 25
County rates	3790 32
Public library	62 50
Street lighting	850 00
Town Hall	8 00
Miscellaneous	2053 85
High School	3980 00
Insurance	25 00
	$100390 51
Balance in bank	1553 59
	$101890 10

Electric Light Department

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand Dec. 31, 1917	$ 575 68
Power collections	1735 28
Domestic appliances	513 75
Light collections	4765 84
Power rebates	850 00
Street lighting	69 30
Bank interest	9 23
Total Receipts	$ 10409 08

EXPENDITURES

Salaries	$ 1140 00
Coal	3688 65
Oil	309 85
Waste	50 00
Repairs	1 50
Extension and repairs	400 25
Miscellaneous	59 42
	$ 5408 77
Receipts over Expenditures	5971 31
	$ 8470 08

Madoc High School

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1918	$1033 09
Fees collected	325 50
Government grant	624 80
County grant	3462 12
Local municipal grant	3350 00
Sundry receipts	26 24
	$8819 75

EXPENDITURES

Teachers' salaries	$4709 26
Other salaries	276 13
Fuel supplies, etc	381 19
Repairs	72 50
Examinations	221 29
Printing, stationery, etc	67 35
Equipment, maps	82 90
Sundries	2068 99
	$7884 70
Bal. Receipts over Expend's	955 05
	$8819 75

Madoc Model School

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand Jan. 1st, 1918	$ 505 32
Government grant	1144 23
County grant	500 00
Township grant	1001 50
Local municipal grant	3438 00
Sundries	6 35
	$6593 40

EXPENDITURES

Teachers' salaries	$4514 24
Other salaries	180 00
Fuel, supplies, etc	722 54
Fuel, supplies, etc	185 09
Repairs	82 63
Printing and stationary	1 95
Equipment, maps	513 78
Sundries and interest	
	$6150 43
Balance in bank	443 57
	$6593 40

Auditors: C. J. ROSS, J. McDONALD.

SAVE-THE-RAIL -BY WIRE.

Obituary

BESSIE CORRIGAL

The following is taken from the Stirling Leader and refers to a former resident of Madoc:

Bessie, beloved and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Corrigal entered into rest at the family residence, Stirling, on Saturday, February 15th, 1919, of meningitis after a brief illness. Previous to this she had not been strong and when she was suddenly taken ill on Tuesday last no hopes were held out for her recovery.

She was born in Huntingdon township and is survived by her parents and one brother, Mr. Bert Corrigal, of Loverna, Sask.

Beautiful flowers showing the esteem in which she was held were from numerous friends.

The funeral took place on Monday, February 17th. Service was conducted at the house by Rev. Howard at 2 p.m. Interment in Stirling cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Corrigal have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

W. J. CONRON

Marmora Herald:—On Saturday evening Wm. J. Conron, who was well known to a number in Marmora, passed away at his home in Toronto. Deceased was hurrying to catch a street car on his way to the station to take a train to Madoc to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, the late Jas. English, when he was stricken down with heart failure and died a few hours later.

Deceased held the office of Clerk of the West Toronto Council for 20 years prior to the old Junction becoming part of the city of Toronto and since that time he had served in the City Clerk's office, City Hall, Toronto.

Deceased was a brother-in-law of Mr. Thos. English, Miss R. English and Mrs. R. C. Hubbell, of Marmora.

Notice

There will be a Public Meeting of the Ratepayers of Huntingdon Township at Beulah on Friday, March 7th, at 8 o'clock p.m. to decide what steps will be taken in regard to a memorial for the boys of this Township who have taken part in the war.

D. L. FLEMING,
Tp. Clerk

9-2

From the Beginning

By LINCOLN ROTHBLUM

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Miss Zebiah Seagrave, unmarried, unbeautiful and of uncertain age, pulled the cane-bottom rocker closer to the window, and, folding her thin hands in her lap, heaved a great sigh.

"Zebiah," called a weak, complaining voice from the other room. And Zebiah lifted her angular form and listlessly walked to the bed where lay a frail, old woman.

"What is it, mother?" she asked gently, though her voice had a weary note in it, "aren't you comfortable?"

"It jest seems as if I can't get comfortable," was the querulous response. "If I face the window, the sun bothers me; and if I face the door, I don't see the sun; and if I set up, my bones ache." And the voice dwindled off in a whining wail.

Zebiah did not answer. She lowered the shade to cut off the bright glare of the sun, straightened the pillows, and, drawing up a chair to the bed, picked up a book preparatory to reading.

"I don't want to be read to and you ought to know it," the old lady muttered, her brow furrowing in a million wrinkles, "you don't pay no attention to me at all, though I don't know as I ought to be expectin' much more from a stepchild."

Zebiah seemed restrained from arguing by the invalid's weakness. "Now, mother," she softly replied, laying the offending book on the table, "don't work yourself up. You know Doctor Merrifield said you should not get excited—your heart won't stand it."

Mrs. Seagrave waved her shrunken hands dramatically. "There you go mentioning that doctor again to me. Ain't I told you how I hate him with his vile tastin' medicines and pills that stick in my throat?" Her voice rose to a shrill accent. "Anyhow, 'pears to me he likes to come to see me—every other day would be enough to take keer of an old woman, to say nothing of twice a day like he's been hangin' around. I suppose it's my money what he's after as soon as I'm cold—running up a big bill like that." And the outburst of temper was followed by a protracted rasking cough, rendering the body so weak and helpless it scarcely seemed alive.

Zebiah patted the scant, ashy-white hair. "I am sure Doctor Merrifield does not want your money, mother," she soothed, "he hasn't taken a penny yet for all the medicines he has given you. We all want to see you get well."

Her administrations were interrupted by the entrance of a quiet, earnest looking man, whose bald head and bowlegs seemed strangely at variance. He smiled encouragingly at Zebiah. "How did she sleep last night, Miss Seagrave?" he questioned in a low tone.

"I was up all night, doctor, as the cough gave her no rest. She is not much better this morning."

As the doctor turned with professional interest toward the patient who lay so white and still, Zebiah stole quietly from the room. It was the mirror in the gilt frame, sole adornment of the bare walls of this "sitting room" that claimed her attention. The close inspection did not please her and quick tears of self-pity came to her eyes. As she stood off so that the small mirror might reflect her figure, the flat-chested, hipless, colorless reflection brought forth audible suffering.

"Yes, I've given her my best years, even if she isn't my mother. I've stood her abuse and I've given up friends."

The thoughts seemed too great for utterance and Zebiah sank into the cane-bottom rocker which creaked sympathetically, as she buried her head in her arms, her shoulders shaking with her sobbing. Doctor Merrifield entered the room.

"There, Miss Seagrave," he comforted, patting her head, "you mustn't take such things so to heart. Your mother has been ill a very long time and you know she has been getting steadily worse."

Zebiah rose and wiped her eyes in a handkerchief already sadly wet. "Oh, it's not that."

"I know you have been very patient and good," the doctor continued, and he added in a hesitating manner "I hope you will be rewarded."

The pent-up gates of suppressed emotion gave way. "What has my goodness and patience brought me?—I have become a recluse—even the children can point out 'old maid Zebiah,' our minister questions me what disposition I will make of her money, and but yesterday I heard Widow Biles refer to someone 'as homely as Zebiah.' What reward can stand for all that?"

"You must not let such unkindness weigh upon your mind, Miss Seagrave. We all have our crosses to bear. Even my life has not been a bed of roses—"

Zebiah looked up at the kindly face in surprise.

"For a great many years," he continued, not noticing the interruption, "I turned over every cent I earned as a machinist to support my crippled father and invalid mother and to put my brother through school. I longed to study medicine, but—"

The memory seemed too poignant a pain to recall. Zebiah's own complaints forgotten assumed a look of sympathetic understanding. "And for how long did it last?"

"When I was thirty-five," he spoke very softly, "father died, and mother lived but a month longer. My brother married and then I started to learn all I did not know. It is not easy to learn at thirty-five—not medicine, at any rate—and it was ten years later before I got the right to hang out that sign you see in front of my office. And at forty-five, a new doctor does not easily build up a practice in a small town—indeed there were some nights when I sent myself to bed supperless like a naughty boy, being punished for having spoilt—his life," he added bitterly.

Zebiah forgot herself as she saw the need for quick sympathy. "But look how splendidly you have done, doctor, in the five years you have been here. Surely that is encouraging."

"It is if it were not counteracted by hearing people speak of 'that old batch,' 'old baldy,' and 'bowlegs,' and wondering 'who'll he leave his money to when he dies.'"

A faint call from the sick room interrupted their exchange of confidences and both stood over the figure breathing so laboriously. The doctor felt the pulse and looked very compassionately at the lined features.

"Guess I'm done for, Zebiah," came in a far-away voice, "and—and—don't let the Doc get my money. I'd rather—I'd rather—" A weak cough stopped her. In a moment she went on. "I'd rather see you have it. I ain't been so kind to you, Zebiah, these many years. You'll forgive me, child?"

With tears coursing down her faded cheeks, Zebiah leaned over and kissed the shrunken lips. "There is nothing to forgive, mother."

"I wish I'd been your real mother, girl, I might've done better by you. Don't give the Doc any of my money."

Silence ensued.

The doctor noiselessly arose and covered the body with the sheet. "She is dead," he said simply.

Zebiah retreated into the other room and the doctor followed. She was dry-eyed and felt horribly old. Irritating and complaining as her stepmother had been, she now had no one and the void seemed too immense to fill. Her head sank upon her chest.

"Zebiah," the doctor called.

Zebiah was aroused from her apathy by his use of her Christian name.

"Zebiah," he repeated, "will you marry me?"

Zebiah stared in incredulous amazement.

"We are both alone in the world" he continued gently taking her hands. "Your goodness to your stepmother has aroused love I long thought gone. Don't you think you could learn to care for me?"

"But, doctor, doctor," Zebiah's voice seemed another part of her, "I'm only 'old-maid Zebiah, homely old Zebiah.'"

"And I'm only 'that old batch,' 'old baldy,' 'bowlegs.' Come, it's not too late, Zebiah, lets start from the beginning."

Zebiah seemed to have lost her angles, her hair seemed to curl about her forehead and long-absent color mounted her cheeks.

"Yes, let's start again," she whispered.

PECULIAR SOURCE OF RIVER

Pool Flowing From Cave Gives Rise to the Oklawaha Stream in Heart of Florida.

Down through the heart of Florida winds one of the most beautiful of American rivers, aptly named by the Indians Oklawaha, "Crooked Waters." The steamboat that carries you up the stream scrapes its sides against the river banks as it twists through the palmettos and live oaks which line the river bed. Every few minutes it seems that the boat will run into the banks, which refuse to stay at the sides, but are always shifting so as to get directly in the way. Just as you decide what to do when the apparently inevitable collision shall occur, a long pole, dexterously guided, shoots out, the boat swings around, and you are safe until next time.

Presently the charm of the tropics seizes you, and you forget to worry about the boat. You hear a sudden "splash," and a sleepy alligator disengages itself from his sunny log into the water. The swamps border the river all week with lilies, water hyacinths, and yellow jessamine. Gray Spanish moss festoons over the trees. The climate is so damn that you readily imagine yourself in the African jungle instead of only a few miles from civilization.

The water of the Oklawaha is black as you look down, but if you dip up a cupful it is clear and sparkling. Down to join the dark river flows the Silver Spring run, a stream as clear as the Oklawaha is turbid. Here the boat leaves the main stream of the Oklawaha and travels up the tributary to its source, the mysterious Silver spring, a pool 75 feet deep, flowing from a great cave. How the water gets into the cave, and why it rushes forth with such force are problems yet waiting for scientific explanation. The great pool is 600 feet from rim to rim, a diamond in an emerald setting.—Chicago Daily News.

She Was No Piker.

The lovely lady consulted the popular attorney in regard to getting a divorce. She was particularly interested in knowing how much it would cost. After looking over the case the lawyer said: "This is comparatively easy; I can get you a divorce without any publicity whatever for five hundred dollars." She looked at him haughtily. "I have plenty of money," she said. "How much will it cost with plenty of publicity and everything?" He saw that she was a person who wanted things done right, so he hastily revised his figures.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

New Advertisements.

Adjourned Annual Meeting of R. B. K. of I.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Royal Black Chapter, County of Hastings will be held in the

Orange Hall, Madoc

Tuesday, March 4th, 1919

at 7 o'clock p.m.

The Executive and Sir Knights of every Preceptory affiliated with this County Chapter are requested to attend.

T. E. McMullen, Co. Reg. — Chas. Thompson, Co. Master

Municipal Elections

To the Municipal Electors of the

Village of Madoc

Notice is hereby given that Nominations, which must be made in writing for the office of Councillor to complete the remainder of the term rendered vacant through the death of Councillor James English for the Village of Madoc will be held in the TOWN HALL, MADOC, on

Monday, March 10th, 1919

at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p.m.

The Polling, if any, will be held in the following Divisions on Monday, March 17, 1919:

Polling Sub-division No. 1—Town Hall W. R. Gray, Deputy Returning Officer.

Polling Sub-division No. 2—West room in Bowen Building, C. M. Wallbridge, Deputy Returning Officer.

A. S. COCHRAN,
Clerk

9-2

FARM FOR SALE

Sixty acres best clay loam, two miles north of Belleville on Tweed road adjoining village of Thurlow. All necessary buildings, well fenced, plenty of water, close to public school and church etc. Plowing done, possession immediate possession. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to Mrs. R. Shepard, Plainfield, Ont.

Farm for Sale

100 acres being lot 15, con. 5, Elzevir west half lot 16 in Township of Madoc, are situated a frame house 36x24, adjoining kitchen 20x24, woodhouse 20x24, new barn 60x80 with basement, pigpen 20x36, drive-house 30x36, a never failing well, a good stock farm, also a sugar bush of 300 trees. Is situated 6 miles north of Madoc, 1 mile from school and church, also cheese factory on corner of place. This farm will be sold at a reasonable price. Apply to F. M. Keene, R. R. No. 1, Madoc, or to owner

C. E. BACON,
North Edmonton, Alberta

8-4

Mail Contract

Sealed tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, April 4th, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, thirteen times per week on the route between Madoc and Ivanhoe (C. P. R.) Railway Station from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Madoc and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. MERRICK,
Post Office Inspector

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, February 18th, 1919. 8-3

Adams' New Livery

MADOC

Good Outfits.

Prices Reasonable.

Give us a call.

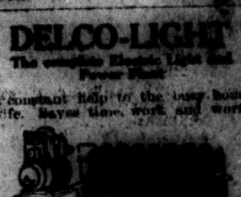
J. H. Adams
Proprietor.

Phone 43

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

A constant help to the busy house wife. Saves time, work and worry.



C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

Property for Sale

Lot No. 3, east side Moira Street, Belleville, used by the owner as pump factory, with tools for same, also three brooms, ties and three presses, for making same. Building 25 x 30 two story frame, water-power, no restrictions for capacity, fifty horse power in use now, more than a quarter acre land, title indisputable, possession given immediately, owner wants to go to California.

Address:—
John Lauther,
Windsor Hotel,
Belleville,
Ontario.

2-tf

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away; you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 38.

Steel Triangle & Machine Co. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

6-tf